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VOL. 116. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 273. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 11, 1902.★FORTY-FOUR PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

A Second Calamity Is Now Menacing the Doomed Islands of the Lesser Antilles Group

Mrs. Katherine Soffel Explains Her Motives and Conduct in Fleeing With the Biddles

NEWS SUMMARY

MARTINIQUE CALAMITY.

The volcano Soufriere, St. Vincent island, threatens to duplicate the performance of Mount Pelee, and the inhabitants of that island are in terror.

The previous estimate of loss of life, 40,000, still holds good.

A solid bed of fire along the coast makes present attempts at relief useless.

A letter just received at Melrose, Mass., from Mrs. Thomas T. Prentis, wife of the United States consul at St. Pierre, described terrifying behavior of Mount Pelee, which seemed to portend the calamity.

Three United States vessels are on the way to St. Pierre to investigate and extend relief.

The United States senate passed a bill appropriating $100,000 for relief.

SOFFEL.

Mrs. Katherine Soffel gives a full account of the escape of the Biddle boys, and their subsequent pursuit and capture.

She states that she was not infatuated with either of the boys, and her participation in the plot for escape, was due solely to sympathy for the condemned men.

According to her version only one shot was fired at the detectives, and Ed Biddle, after shooting her, in accordance with a promise, shot himself, and Jack also attempted suicide.

In criminal court yesterday morning she was sentenced to two years imprisonment in the Western penitentiary and to pay a fine of 6¼ cents for the part she took in aiding in the escape of the Biddles. She was placed in the penitentiary before noon. Following her sentence Walter Dorman, a companion of the Biddles, was sentenced to be hanged for the murder of Grocer Thomas Kahney.

DOMESTIC.

Acting under instructions from Attorney General Knox, a bill of complaint and prayer for an injunction against the beef trust was filed in the United States circuit court for the northern district of Illinois.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The insurgent wing of the Junior Order of United American Mechanics wins a legal point against the national council of the order.

Two firemen are injured during the burning of a store at Greensburg.

Frost in Western Pennsylvania does much damage to fruit and vegetables.

LOCAL.

Johns McCleave will consult with his law partner, D. T. Watson, before deciding whether to be a candidate for congress in the city district. Judge W. D. Porter, who was urged to take the Republican nomination, has declined.

President Charles M. Schwab of the United States Steel Corporation was the guest of honor at a splendid banquet given at the Hotel Schenley last night by President W. E. Corey of the Carnegie Steel Company. The party of 40 comprised some of the most famous captains of industry in this country.

LEGAL.

Peter Carnett gets three years for killing William T. Riddie—Sentence day in criminal court.

Judge Buffington suspended sentence in a number of cases in the United States court.

Register F. W. Edwards ends Perrett will contest by admitting Mrs. Sarah Perrett's will to probate.

SPORTING.

The Pirates made it three out of four by winning yesterday's game from Brooklyn.

An effort will be made to have Lajoie transferred from Philadelphia to the Detroit team.

Yale's athletes scored the majority of points over California in their annual field meet.

The grandstand at the Altoona baseball park gave way and a number of spectators were slightly injured.

The Louisville winners were Mandamus, Lady Lake, Aladdin, Death, Airlight and Lovable.

FINANCIAL.

Tendency of prices in Wall street market was downward, the anthracite strike being the principal factor.

Cereals were bullish on Chicago stock exchange owing to adverse weather conditions and light receipts.

Concerning the anthracite strike situation, Wall street believes the operating companies have "something up their sleeves."

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for yesterday were $4,000,000 smaller than for the same day last year. The total for the week showed a decrease of $8,100,000.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was erratic at times, being active in spots and at others very dull. An attempted raid on Crucible Steel common was the feature.

Review of the week on the Pittsburgh stock exchange shows an increase in the volume of business transacted over its predecessor of about 10,000 shares and $44,000 bonds.

THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—W. Seward Webb.
Page 2—Land of the Sky.
Page 3—Uncle Sam's Consular Service.
Page 4—Literary.
Page 5—Religious.
Page 6—New York and London Theaters.
Page 7—Pittsburgh Theaters.
Page 8—Who's What and Why?

FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—New York Cousin Letter.
Page 2—Society.
Page 3—Woman's Clubs.
Page 4—Fashions.
Page 5—How to be Graceful.
Page 6—Ping-pong as a Weight Reducer.
Page 7—King Edward's Beauty Show.
Page 8—Forest County Man Caught a Cougar.

MAGAZINE SECTION—Six Pages.
Page 1—Birth of a Republic.
Page 2—Fiction.
Page 3—Havana Electric Line.
Page 4—Woman's Work in Cuba.
Page 5—Reminiscences of Thaddeus Stevens.

COMIC SECTION—Six Pages.
Page 1—Hammock Joke in Coon Hollow.
Page 2—Children's.
Page 3—Farmer Jake.
Page 4—American Colony in Paris.
Page 5—Sam Lloyd's Puzzles.
Page 6—The Teasers.

ANOTHER ISLAND MAY SHARE DOOM OF MARTINIQUE

Volcano in St. Vincent Is Likely to Repeat Mont Pelee's Rage.

THE POPULACE IS IN TERROR

Only Ship Which Escaped from St. Pierre Was Manned by Dying Men.

COAST FOR MILES ONE GREAT BED OF FLAME

Relief Ships Find It Impossible to Land. Not a Sign of a Living Creature on Shore—Piles of Dead Bodies Descried in the Dust-Covered Streets.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald.)

St. Lucia, W. I., May 10.—The belief here is that some residents of St. Pierre must have taken warning from the ominous actions of Mont Pelee for several days previous to the catastrophe, and have sought refuge in the country. Even then they may have been caught in the disaster, which is widespread.

The island of St. Vincent is threatened with similar disaster, and St. Lucia lies midway between these two volcanic centers. The volcano called the Soufriere (sulphur pit), on the northwestern part of St. Vincent, is in sympathetic eruption. Over one-third of the north side of the island for six miles there is a burning, sizzling strip. Incandescent sand and redhot cinders are filling the fertile and well populated valleys.

All the springs have been dried up and the lakes are steaming pits. The residents are dying of burns and thirst, and many have been overtaken in their flight by the overflow from the Soufriere.

Terror on the Sea.

In this 150-mile stretch of the Windward Islands the volcanic ashes from St. Vincent and Martinique overhang in vast clouds, turning daylight into partial darkness. Decks and rigging of vessels are covered with drifting dust, and a feeling of terror prevails on the sea.

Kingston, the capital of St. Vincent, on the southwestern end, with a population of 5,000, still seems safe, but the people are alarmed and fear flaming masses from the Soufriere may overwhelm them at any moment.

There are always active volcanoes on St. Lucia and Dominica, but these have shown no sympathy with the upheavals of the neighboring islands.

The latest reports from the vicinity of St. Pierre come by the Royal Mail steamship which called off that port at 10 o'clock last night. Attempts were made to signal survivors by throwing up rockets and blowing the whistle. There was no response. A boat was sent toward shore, but a landing was found impossible because of fire along the coast for miles. All the shipping in port had been destroyed.

A later attempt to enter the city by officers of the French colonial government was barred by flames. Among the ruins of the streets lay hundreds of bodies.

Ship Manned by Dying Men.

The British steamship Roddam, of all the shipping in the harbor, alone escaped and came into this port with a cargo of dead and dying. She was dismantled and almost wrecked. She was burned from stem to stern. Ten of her crew had been scorched to death while she fought her way to sea. The captain terribly burned and blinded, steered his ship through a storm of fire. He was the only man on board able to help himself above decks.

The steamship agent was alongside in the harbor of St. Pierre when the city was overwhelmed and crawled on board in what he says was a "cloud of fire." He had been severely burned, but probably will live. Two men of the crew have died since they were taken ashore to the hospital in St. Lucia and the captain is not expected to survive. It is probable that the agent of St. Pierre will be the only survivor of those who reached here. The Roddam was navigated to safety literally by a handful of dying men.

Late advices say that some of the inhabitants of St. Pierre, taking warning, fled to Fort de France, the capital of Martinique, and a few came to St. Lucia; but almost all of these refugees were women and children sent away by their husbands and fathers. These are now left destitute and desolate. Thousands of persons are flocking into Fort de France and famine faces these survivors.

The Calamity Widespread.

Animals are dying all over the island and all fodder and growing crops are withered. Dead bodies of men, cows and horses are found, killed by the rain of ashes, miles from the scene of active destruction. Other islands are sending assistance, but they are without guidance as to the nature and extent of the help required.

Foodstuffs of all kinds are urgently needed for the relief of Martinique, and St. Vincent as well, in addition to the suffering refugees already in St. Lucia.

It is impossible to obtain any coherent account of the catastrophe from the survivors in this port. Almost without exception they are tortured with injuries and have only a half-crazed recollection of a flight for life. It is not even possible to ascertain whether the configuration of the country has been greatly changed, although it is said that the whole top of the mountain has been blown off, for volcanic masses were scattered for a distance of at least a dozen miles.

St. Lucia, from which island the foregoing cable dispatch was sent, is directly south of the stricken island of Martinique. It is probably the nearest point to the scene of disaster from which an extended account could have been sent today.

25,000 VICTIMS IN THE CITY AND 15,000 IN THE COUNTRY.

(Special Cable to the Gazette.)
(Copyright 1902, By New York Herald Company.)

ST. LUCIA, W. I., May 10.—It is certain that the city of St. Pierre, Martinique, has been obliterated, with its 25,000 population, and probably other towns within the shadow of Mont Pelee have been razed by flaming gas and cinders and by red-hot rocks and incandescent sand.

At present all attempts at rescue or investigation are practically useless. Along four miles of the western coast of the island there is a bed of fire, and at sea the sky is black with smoke and ashes. Passing vessels report that the blanket of fire which fell upon St. Pierre appears to be consuming all the country for miles around.

Since the rescue of 30 persons by the French Cruiser Suchet, it is not known here that another person is left alive in St. Pierre, though it is hoped that more rescues may have been effected. It seems beyond doubt that the radius of destruction has involved at least 40,000 victims. They had no apparent chance to escape when the top of the mountain exploded.

GAZETTE STARTS EXPEDITION TO PROCURE THE FULL STORY OF DESTRUCTION OF ST. PIERRE.

The [illegible] catastrophe on the island of Martinique, exceeding any disaster of modern times, has thrilled the world. To learn the real extent of the calamity and tell the whole story, calls for an emphatic exertion of journalistic enterprise. The Pittsburgh Gazette, in conjunction with the New York Herald, has equipped a swift steamship, which departed from New York yesterday for Martinique, having the best correspondents, photographers and artists procurable. The members of the expedition will give to the readers of The Gazette, as the result of direct contact, the full story of such an elemental horror as Bulwer-Lytton described at long distance in his graphic tale, "The Last Days of Pompeii." While the vessel is hurrying on its way to the Lesser Antilles, it will be preceded at the scene of disaster by special correspondents of The Gazette and Herald, who have departed from Porto Rico, St. Thomas and other near points in the West Indies. The Gazette has arranged, at a very heavy expense, to give its readers the whole story of this catastrophe, whose extent is perhaps only outlined so far, and whose culmination has probably not yet been reached.

FIVE AWFUL DAYS IN DOOMED CITY

Eruption Began Saturday and Continued Until It Overwhelmed the Town.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

POINTE-A-PITRE, GUADALOUPE, May 10.—On the morning of May 5, Guadaloupe learned that Mount Pelee volcano, in Martinique, had been in a state of eruption since Saturday, May 3, throwing out ashes.

On May 3 it began to throw out dense clouds of smoke. At midnight the same day flames, accompanied with rumbling noises, lighted the sky over an immense area, causing widespread terror. May 4 hot ashes covered the whole city quarter of St. Pierre an inch thick and made Mount Pelee invisible.

At noon May 5 a stream of burning lava rushed 4,400 feet down the mountain side, following the dry bed of a torrent and reaching the sea, five miles from the mountain, in three minutes. In its rush the fiery flood swept from its path plantations, buildings, factories, cattle and human beings, over a breadth of about half a mile.

On May 3 violent thunderstorms began here. On Tuesday a very heavy storm occurred and loud detonations were heard.

First News of Loss of Life.

At noon came a rumor that lava was flowing from Mount Pelee and that 200 lives had been lost at St. Pierre. All that day were heard here loud noises like the discharge of heavy artillery far off. It is now known that these noises were from the Martinique volcano.

In the afternoon the cable connections with Martinique all disappeared. A very heavy thunderstorm then broke over Guadaloupe and lasted for a considerable time, and rumors were current that the Soufriere volcano in Guadaloupe was more active. The earth was trembling at Basse Terre and volcanic rumblings were heard.

News of the disaster in Martinique reached here by the French war vessel Suchet Friday morning. Nearly every one here has relatives in Martinique and intense sorrow prevails. All the stores here are closed and the flags are flying at half mast.

The mountains of Guadaloupe are shrouded in thick clouds and frequent heavy storms continue. The people are on edge with anxiety, fearing that La Soufriere may become active. A light earthquake shock or a slight increase in the usual smoking of La Souffriere would precipitate a panic here.

Caused a Tidal Wave.

As the lava rushed into the sea the water receded 300 feet along the west coast. Returning with greater strength, a big wave covered the whole sea front of St. Pierre, but doing little damage ashore or afloat.

Terrific detonations, heard hundreds of miles northward, followed at short, irregular intervals and continued at night. In the intense darkness the electric light failed, but the town was lit up by lurid flashes of flame from the mountain. The terror-stricken inhabitants rushed for the hills in their night clothes, screaming, shouting and wailing, mad with terror.

The Plissono family escaped to St. Lucia in a small steamer. Thirty-five persons, mostly women and children, arrived here in the forenoon of the 6th and furnished these details. The men remained at Martinique. The same afternoon later telegraphic communication was interrupted with both the islands of Martinique and St. Vincent.

During the afternoon of the 8th the British steamer Roddam, which had left St. Lucia at midnight on the 7th for Martinique, crawled slowly into the Castries harbor, unrecognizable, gray with ashes, her rigging dismantled and sails and awnings hanging about, torn and charred.

Capt. Whatter's Story.

Capt. Whatter reported that having just cast anchor off St. Pierre at 8 a. m., in fine weather, succeeding an awful thunderstorm during the night he was talking to the ship's agent, Joseph Plissono, who was in a boat alongside, when he saw a tremendous cloud of smoke and glowing cinders rushing with terrific rapidity over the town and port, in an instant completely enveloping the town in a sheet of flame and raining fire on board. The agent had just time to climb on board when his boat disappeared. Several of the crew of the Roddam were scorched to death. By superhuman efforts, having steam up, the cable was slipped and the steamer backed away from the shore and nine hours later managed to reach Castries. Ten of the Roddam's men were lying dead, contorted and burned out of human semblance, among the black cinders which covered the ship's deck to a depth of six inches. Two more of the crew have since died.

The survivors of the Roddam's crew were loud in their praises of the heroic conduct of their captain in steering his vessel out of danger with his own hands, which were badly burned by the rain of fire which kept falling upon the ship for miles after she got under way.

Prospect of a Famine.

In the afternoon a French coasting steamer arrived here from Fort de France, seeking assistance, as all the country was burnt up, the stock was dying, all the plantations were charred, the country people were flocking into the towns and famine was feared. The steamer was loaded with food of all sorts and was sent back to Martinique at 7 p. m. The captain of this vessel reported that some 30 persons left St. Pierre by the 6 o'clock boat Thursday morning for Fort de France and consequently were saved.

A steamer which returned from there last night reports that the northern third of the island was in flames and cut off from assistance by a continuous stream of burning lava, ashes falling in heavy showers as far as 150 miles away.

At the rear of the mouth of the Riviere Blanche stood the large Guerin sugar factory, one of the finest in the island. It is now completely entombed in lava. The tall chimney alone is visible. One hundred and fifty persons are estimated to have perished there, including the owner's son.

The earthquakes have ceased, but the volcanic eruptions continue.

Debris to Be Cleared Away.

The work of clearing away the debris in the city of St. Pierre will be commenced so soon as it is possible to enter the smoking ruins. Until some semblance of order has been restored and the ruins have been partially cleared away, it has been agreed by the municipal and other authorities to burn all corpses found in the streets.

The authorities of Fort de France are sending all procurable necessaries for the sufferers, with medical aid for the injured, the food supplies of St. Pierre being all destroyed. The cruiser Suchet is revictualing Martinique from Guadaloupe.

The first mate of the Roraima, now at Pointe-a-Petre, thus describes the disaster at St. Pierre: "Between 6:30 and 7 o'clock in the morning on Thursday, without warning, there came a sort of whirlwind of steam, boiling mud and fire, which suddenly swept the city and the roadstead. There were some 18 vessels anchored in the harbor, including the Roraima, the French sailing ship Tamaya, four larger sailing ships and others. All of the vessels immediately capsized and began to burn. The Tamaya was a bark from Nantes and was on her way to Pointe-a-Petre. All the boats except the Roraima sank immediately and at the same moment.

One Man Makes a Landing.

"Every house ashore was utterly destroyed and apparently buried under the ashes and burning lava. An officer who was sent ashore penetrated but a short distance into the city. He found only a few walls standing and the streets literally paved with corpses. The governor of the island, who had arrived only a few hours before the catastrophe, was killed. Both the English and American consuls, with their families, were reported to have perished. It is certain that no more than 30 out of the 25,000 inhabitants have escaped."

The Quebec line steamship Korona arrived at the island of Dominica yesterday, bringing a number of survivors from her sister ship, the Roraima. The captain of the Korona says that the eruption at St. Pierre was apparently from a new crater, and that accompanying the eruption there seemed to be a tidal wave which overwhelmed the shipping.

WILLEMSTAD, ISLAND OF CURACAO, May 10.—The Italian steamer Pedemonte, which arrived this morning at La Guaira, reports that while passing near the island of St. Vincent Thursday night her deck was covered to a depth of two inches with ashes and her passengers were nearly suffocated by the smell of sulphur. During Thursday all along the coast, especially in the gulf of Para, subterranean noises were heard. The Indians were terrorized.

SOME SMALL ISLANDS ALSO OVERWHELMED

Volcanic Dust From Soufriero, St. Vincent's, Covering British Island of Barbadoes.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

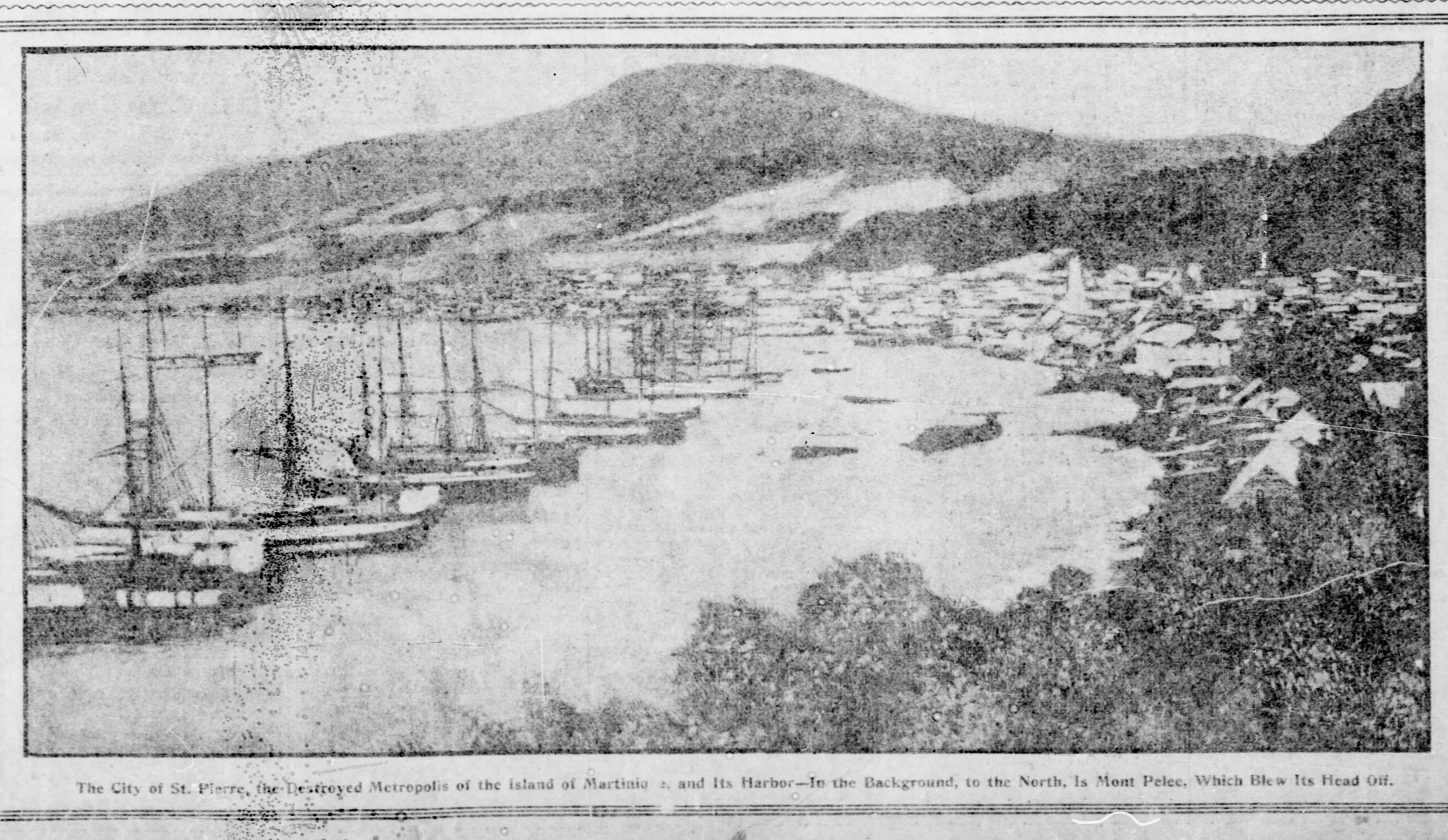
LONDON, May 10.—Private dispatches received late this afternoon from the West Indies say the eruption at Martinique is decidedly worse. The French Cable Company received cable dispatches this morning announcing that the eruption at Martinique continues and that ships are afraid to go near the island.

Several of the smaller islands near Martinique also suffered, so that the estimate of 40,000 lives lost is probably not too great.

The Danish island of St. Thomas is sending help.

The direct West India Cable Company

Continued on 6th Page, 2d Column.



The City of St. Pierre, the Destroyed Metropolis of the Island of Martinique, and Its Harbor—In the Background, to the North, Is Mont Pelee, Which Blew Its Head Off.

WOMAN'S STORY CLEARS MYSTERY IN BIDDLE CASE

Says Only One Shot Was Fired at Detectives in Fight.

ED. BIDDLE SHOT HER BY PROMISE

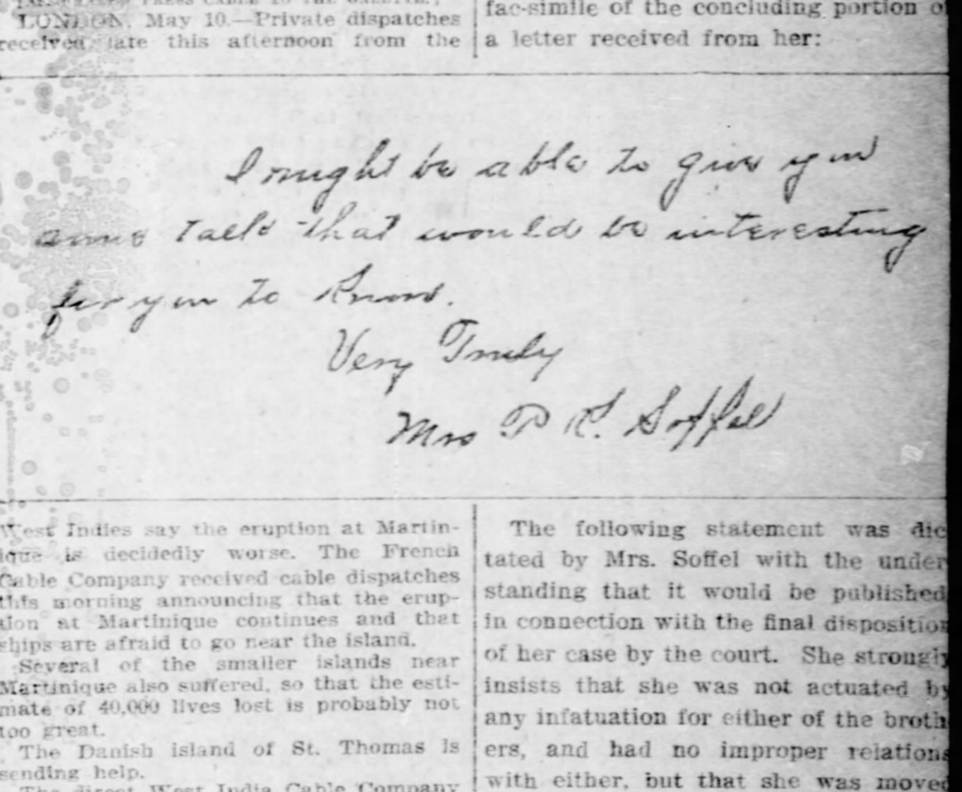
Then Both Brothers Pumped Bullets Into Their Own Bodies, Seeking Death.

FULL REVELATION MADE FOR GAZETTE

She Tells How Murderers Ate Glass in Vain Attempt to End Their Lives While in Jail—Was Not in Love With Either.

(Copyright, 1902, by The Pittsburgh Gazette.)
[Republication of any portion of this article positively forbidden.]

Mrs. Katherine Soffel, who was yesterday sentenced to imprisonment in the penitentiary for two years, has furnished The Gazette, exclusively, with a detailed account of her connection with the escape of Ed and Jack Biddle from the Allegheny county jail on January 30. Although weeks ago she decided not to attempt any defense in court, yet she has felt that she has been misjudged and misrepresented in some important matters, and she desired to have fuller information laid before the public than has yet appeared. Her feeling about the matter was communicated to The Gazette some weeks ago. The following is a fac-simile of the concluding portion of a letter received from her:


I might be able to give you some talk that would be interesting for you to know.
Very Truly
Mrs P. K. Soffel

The following statement was dictated by Mrs. Soffel with the understanding that it would be published in connection with the final disposition of her case by the court. She strongly insists that she was not actuated by any infatuation for either of the brothers, and had no improper relations with either, but that she was moved to help them solely out of pity, having reached a fervent belief that they had been unjustly condemned to death:

Mrs. Soffel's Statement.

It was my intention to not make any statement regarding my connection with the escape of the Biddles from the Allegheny county jail. But I now believe that I owe some explanation to my former friends. There has been a great deal said with reference to my motive for aiding the men in their flight from the jail. They were merely conjectures, however, as there was no means of learning the motive except through me.

This is what has prompted me to make some explanation. The testimony given before the prison board was not correct. The jail attendants' testimony was conflicting in almost every respect. That is very natural, however, as they were unrestricted and could say about what they pleased.

In justice to myself and my friends and children I want to correct the terrible mistake that has been made with reference to my motives for liberating the Biddle brothers. It was not any infatuation for Ed. Biddle that led me to make the mistake that I did. Indeed that was the last thing I ever thought of.

Was Only Sorry for Condemned.

I must say that I think the people who knew me best must surely have doubted that report when they heard it. I could not so far forget myself as to become infatuated with a couple of burglars and desperate men, as those boys were. No, I was sorry for them. In the first place I should never have been permitted to enter the jail.

I went to the jail, I saw the [illegible] their cells and heard their story. I [illegible] sorry for them. It is an awful thing to think that a man must die at a certain moment. To think of the horror of an execution was too much for me.

The first time I ever saw the Biddle brothers was on the last Sunday in November. I did not want to go in, but my husband told me that it was all right and that he would go in with me. Father Sweeney [illegible]

...hat they needed the ...man to impress them. ...de the visit. I had a ...ith the boys; also with ...prisoners along the mur...range. I talked to Ed Biddle ...deal that afternoon. My ...was present all the time. ...about a week before I made ...visit to the jail. The next ...Father Sweeney and my hus...were along. After we left the jail I asked Father Sweeney if he thought it necessary that I should see the boys. He replied that it was ...that I would be of great assistance to him in consoling them.

The next time that I saw them I was alone. They both related to me the de...ails of their lives and I felt sorry for them. That was when I should have ceased making my visits there. I remember distinctly another visit I made to them. My husband was there. Ed. Biddle was always incredulous about the story of the crucifixion. He would ask my husband and myself various questions concerning the future. He said that he did not think that it was right that he should be made to suffer for the crimes that he did not commit. I made some reference to the story of the crucifixion and told him of the last words of our Saviour on the cross: "Forgive them, Father, for they know not what they do."

Was Not in Love With Ed.

Ed. Biddle turned to Mr. Soffel and said: "If God knows everything, why does he permit these men to hang me? He knows that I did not kill Kahney, and still he knows that I am to be hanged for his murder."

Mr. Soffel referred Ed. Biddle to me. He said: "Mrs. Soffel will explain that to you." A woman should never be permitted to see men who are condemned to die. I could not stand it. But to explain away the so-called infatuation for Ed. Biddle. Why, as a matter of fact, I had just as much feeling for that poor colored man, Christian, as I did for Ed. Biddle. I have a sympathetic nature and I could not help feeling sorry for those men on murderers' row.

I will tell you of an incident that will demonstrate that I could not have been infatuated with Ed. Biddle. One afternoon I took some cigars to the men on their range. I had four, I think. One for Ed., another for Jack, the third for Asher and the fourth was for Scott, the rangeman. Ed. Biddle was in the first cell and naturally I stopped there first. I gave him a cigar.

He saw that I had several others and stopped me. "I like good cigars," he said, "and you should show Jack no favors." This remark showed to me the selfish and vain nature of Ed. It provoked me and I turned and asked him if he thought he was the only man on the range. He saw that he had provoked me and he apologized. I gave Jack a cigar, one to Asher and the fourth I gave to Scott. No, I preferred Jack Biddle to Ed. I think the reason for that was that Jack was left entirely alone. After a few visits I saw that Ed. Biddle was a vain, garrulous fool.

He thought he was irresistible. Women had turned his head. I told the guards so and I also told the guards that Jack Biddle was the man to watch, as he was deeper than Ed. In fact, I made the same remark to my husband.

I made several more visits and I became more and more interested in the boys. I talked with them about the murder of Kahney. They denied that they had killed him. It was then that I learned of their intention to destroy themselves. If I had not heard this I think that I would never have become implicated in the scheme to liberate them.

Tried Suicide by Eating Glass.

The Biddles would never have been executed. Long before I became acquainted with them they had the means of destroying themselves in their cells. They were determined not to be executed. Both Ed. and Jack Biddle had poison and knives in their cells. Even during the careful searches that were made of the cells this was never discovered. I talked to them about the great sin that it was considered to kill one's self and after some great effort I made them promise not to destroy themselves. The poison was kept in packages of tobacco. They had the packages lying in their cells so that they could be seen by everyone who passed.

Before this the Biddles made an attempt to kill themselves. They received some glass through some means unknown to me and ground it on the floor of their cells and swallowed it. They did not have enough, however, for while it made them very sick, it was not sufficient to kill them.

But the poison they received later. There was one incident that occurred in relation to this that would have had a terrible ending and perhaps resulted in the death of one of the guards.

One afternoon Guard Ed. McGibbony passed Ed. Biddle's cell. He saw the package of tobacco near the cell door and he reached in and took it. McGibbony always spoke in a slow, drawling manner and he said: "Eddy, I am going to take your tobacco."

"All right," Ed. Biddle replied, "take it and eat it up."

McGobbony took the tobacco, but returned it in a few minutes. Ed Biddle told me the next day that his heart was in his mouth when the guard took the tobacco. Now, all these things were carried on unknown to the guards and keepers in the jail.

Ed Biddle had a knife, which he had concealed in the cell most of the time. He secured this before I ever became acquainted with him. He once told me that he would never hang, for he would cut his entrails out and throw them at the guards first. He repeated this to someone else.

Well, while all this was going on, the boys kept talking to me about their plans for getting out of the prison. At first I would not listen to them. They repeatedly declared their innocence, and before I knew what I was doing or realized the enormity of the offense, I became implicated in the scheme.

Sawed Bars in Front of Guards.

There was no deep plot, I assure you. If there had been the boys probably would at liberty today. Still, it is perhaps best that it ended as it has. They would have returned to their old habits, and if that is so they are better off dead.

They secured the saws and on January 20 they had the bars sawed so they could go at any time. It has been said that I stood by when the bars were sawed. That is not so. The Biddles sawed the bars while the rangemen were about. They did it in such a way that they were undetected. The rangemen were always reading newspapers, and I assure you, it was an easy matter for the prisoners to saw their way out of jail. Now, I did not buy the saws for the Biddles. I believe there was a letter found, which had been written by Ed Biddle, asking me to go to McKeesport and buy the saws. I refused to have anything to do with it. The saws were secured for them, and I will say that I had them part of the time. When the cells were searched, I took them. But I did not buy them.

From January 20 the boys were ready to leave the jail at any time. They did not have sufficient money, however, and were compelled to stay until they secured it. When they did leave the jail they were not prepared. They were forced to go. I did not intend to go very far with them. I became so involved in the scheme that I realized that I must give up everything for a while. Then I would consider the great sacrifice I was making and I would reason that I was doing some good in preserving the lives of two innocent men. After some deliberation it was decided to go on the morning of January 30.

I will never forget the terrible experience of that morning. I sat over in the library and saw the boys make the attempt to get out. I have seen escapes portrayed on the stage and read of them, but I never realized just what it was to be implicated in such a scheme until I saw Ed Biddle get down and pull out those bars on that morning. The escape could have been prevented if the guards had been nervy men. I was ready to go for two hours before the boys made the attempt.

I shuddered when I saw McGeary pass along the range to Jack Biddie's cell. I was horrified. The moments were terrible.

McGeary passed along the range to Jack's cell. After that I could not see him, but Jack told me the next day that McGeary put his hand in the cell door and that he grabbed it. Jack told me that he gave it a twist that made McGeary press toward the cell.

Immediately after McGeary passed out of sight I saw Ed Biddle get down on the floor and start to pull out the sawed bars. I never saw anyone work with such rapidity. He got down on his knees and pulled them out one by one. In an instant he was out of the cell on the range. All this time I was watching the fight from the window. Just as soon as Ed Biddle got out he made for McGeary.

Jack told me the next day that while Ed was getting out of his cell McGeary kept calling for help. Ed made a dash for McGeary, and he said that McGeary jumped over the railing. They both told me that he was not stunned by the fall, but lay on the floor from fright.

Reynolds Put Up Game Fight.

Just as McGeary jumped Reynolds came on the range. I saw him make a dash for Ed Biddle. They collided, and I saw them both fall back beyond the window. I could only see their feet. Jack said while Ed and Reynolds were struggling on the floor he was getting out of the cell. He had some trouble in getting the bars out.

It seemed an hour that Ed and Reynolds struggled on the floor. Jack came out of his cell and shot Reynolds. I heard the report of the revolver over in the library window. Jack told me that Reynolds fell over on the floor like a high weed that had been cut down. Then Kosslow came on the scene. They said he had a chair, but I could not see this. As soon as he saw the boys were free and had revolvers he started to run across the range to the kitchen. Kosslow could have prevented the escape if he had chosen to do so. It was not the intention of the boys to kill anyone on account of me. They only wanted to bluff their way out. If this failed they intended to kill themselves.

Jack said that he followed Kosslow into the kitchen, caught him there and backed him into the dungeon.

Reynolds ran up to the fifth floor, according to Ed, and told him to get out, that he would stay there. Reynolds said that he was shot and that he could not come down. Ed told him as he went up that he could come down. Reynolds came down. Ed placed him in the dungeon. They also picked McGeary up and carried him to the dungeon. Then they started out of the jail. They had the keys and opened the door leading out of the residence. I met them in the library and we went out.

I was not going with them at first, but they persuaded me to do so. We went out Ross street to Diamond. From there we went to High street and then to Tunnel, and out this street to the Union station. Ed went in the station and asked about a train. It was then about 4:04 o'clock. He came out of the station and told us that the train left at 5:25. Ed asked me if I knew anything about Allegheny. I told him that I did and he suggested that we go over there.

All Three Took Riverview Car.

We walked along Liberty avenue to Ninth street. Here we had to wait for a car, but in a few minutes a Riverview car came along and we got on it and rode over the Ninth street bridge.

Ed told me to get off before we came to the end of the line. We had no place to hide for the day and were taking chances. In some way I lost my bearings and we got off at Charles street. I saw that I had made a mistake, and suggested to Ed that we walk the balance of the way. We walked two squares and Ed and Jack said that it was too much for me, and we would wait for another car.

The men were going to work at this hour and we thought we would get in some secluded place as soon as possible. While we were contemplating this another car came along. We got on it and went to the end of the line.

We walked and walked through snow. I was wet through. We went to the shooting lodge and remained there all day. There is not much to tell about the day we spent there. The boys treated me like some royal person all the time.

I was cold and nervous. I will never forget the awful feeling that came over me while remaining in the place. I looked at the boys and saw just how desperate they were. They seemed entirely different to me now. While they were in jail I looked upon them in pity. Now I saw how rough and desperate they were. I was frightened. They took off their coats and threw them about me. Ed and Jack both suffered terribly from the cold. They each had two suits of underwear on and this helped them to keep from freezing.

Both were greatly fatigued. Their long confinement in the jail had weakened them and they could not stand much. I do not believe I exchanged a dozen words with them during the day. Once Ed asked me what was the matter and why I was so quiet. I told him that I was cold and hungry. All that day we had nothing to eat. There is no great mystery about that. I understood there has been much speculation as to where we spent Thursday. I believe it has been published that we were here, but it could not be positively proven. Now, that shows there was no great plot about the escape. We simply came across the shooting lodge and as it was such a cold day and in a remote place we spent the day there, knowing that we would be safe.

Treated Her With Great Respect.

No one could have shown me more respect than the Biddles did. There was nothing said to me that I could take offense at. They were both very attentive and did everything they could for me. Night came on and it was late when we left the place.

We walked along the road for a long time—it seemed hours to me. Ed bought some sandwiches in a saloon along the road and we ate them. I remained with Jack while Ed got them. Ed also bought some whisky and we started out in the snow again.

The wind was blowing in our faces and it was snowing hard. We soon became tired out. Several times we sat down in the snow to rest.

I have no recollection what time it was when we took the sleigh. We had some difficulty in getting it, but it was taken from Schwartz's stable. The boys were cold, and it was as much as they could do to move about. We had hardly started when my clothing began to freeze on me. I was so cold that I was becoming sleepy. The boys took off their overcoats and put them about me. This relieved me some, but it was not for long. I think that if we had not been so tired we would never have taken the horse and sleigh. But we took it and from that time on it seemed to me we were bound to be caught. We rode all night and I suffered terribly.

At the Hotel at Mt. Chestnut.

Then I began to realize just what I had done. The next day I do not believe I said 10 words to the Biddles.

I think it was about 1 o'clock when we arrived at the hotel in Mt. Chestnut. This is another point in the flight about which there has been made a mystery. Many have wondered just how I spent the time there. It is easily explained.

When we arrived we asked for something to eat and a room. I did make one mistake. Ed said that it would be better for us to represent ourselves as man and wife. I objected to it and so did Jack. We only intended to remain in there until dark and then start out again. We sat down and Ed suggested that I should get my wet clothes off and dry them. He spoke to the people and they had my room arranged. Then we were called to dinner and I ate a few buckwheat cakes and drank some coffee.

After dinner I went upstairs. I told Ed the room was cold, and asked him to have a fire made in the grate for me. He went downstairs to attend to it. They made the fire and Ed remained downstairs, while I took my clothes off and went to bed.

About 15 minutes after this Ed came upstairs. He sat down in the room near the fire and talked to me. He spoke about the plans for the night and said that he would go about the place and learn something of the country and of the roads leading out of Mt. Chestnut.

He told me not to get worried, that everything would come out all right and he left the room. I suppose he was down stairs for about an hour. He came up to the room and looked frightened. He told me to get out of bed and get dressed as soon as I could, as we would have to move on.

He seemed greatly alarmed, but did not tell me what was the trouble. I was almost dressed when he came in the room and he helped me on with my coat and told me to stay close by him. I asked him what was the trouble and he simply told me that we were in danger and would have to move. He had ordered the team to be hitched and it was about ready when we started downstairs.

Ed Had Promised to Kill Her.

At the head of the stairs he told me to stand close to him and he drew his revolver and put it in his coat pocket. The day before I realized how I had disgraced myself and I secured a promise from Ed that when we were about to be taken he was to kill me. He agreed to do this, but it was with great effort that I extracted the promise from him.

We went downstairs and the sleigh was ready. In the meantime Jack had left the place. Ed thought that he had left him and ... I felt sure that he had not, and told Ed to drive slowly, that we would find him. We drove on and picked Jack up.

After we were in the sleigh Ed told me that he ... the detectives were close to us. He said they had been along the road and were ... somewhere. Ed then drove ... Something seemed to tell ... would ... We thought we ... as ... I ... then was terrible. ... of the things that passed through my mind ... that time.

Almost before we knew what had happened we saw the detectives ... I told Ed that it was all up. ... their ... to ... they ... had made a mistake in ... that way and that we were now cornered.

"..." I said, "it is all up."

"Yes," he answered.

I opened my dress. I will never forget the feeling I had when I saw the detectives get out of the sleigh. I had often read of men going into battle, and thought how horrible their feelings must be. But I think that the awful experience I had had during the day had nerved me for that terrible ordeal.

The detectives got out of the sleigh and came toward us. There was another sleigh back of them. I suppose it was the Butler officers. It seemed to me there were a dozen or more men in front of us. The detectives walked slowly upon us and they would stop and consult with each other.

Shot Her and Committed Suicide.

All this time we were ready to finish the whole thing. I was as cool as at any time in my life. I knew that in a few minutes it would be all over. I realized that I would soon be dead. I have wished many times since that terrible affair that I had been killed.

The officers came upon us. They walked slowly and cautiously. Several times they stopped. I was not frightened. I saw them coming and watched them as if fascinated. When they were about 60 feet from me I leaned over to Ed, and he drew his revolver and placing the barrel in the opening of my dress, he shot me.

It distressed him to do it, but he shot me. He then placed the revolver to his own chest and shot himself twice. Jack raised himself in front of me, and I think that he shot at the officers once. Then he placed the revolver in his mouth and shot himself twice through the head.

Just as Jack was attempting to kill himself there was a deafening volley of shots. It seemed the bullets flew all about us. The next volley entered the bodies of Ed and Jack. I could almost hear the bullets strike. The men were knocked out of the sleigh by this last round, and fell out on the road.

The horse started to run, and I fell back in the sleigh. The officers were frightened and excited, and I think they thought that I was about to escape them. Someone called to kill the horse and finish the rest of the rascals. I do not think that any of them would have intentionally killed me. I wish now they had.

The horse was frightened by the shooting and he started to run away. He turned into a field, and making a complete half circle, started for the roadway again. I made an attempt to jump out of the sleigh and fell in doing so. The next thing that I remember was being gathered up by Detective Swinehart. My wound began to hurt me, and I suppose from the exposure and the loss of blood I became weak and fainted.

There was a great commotion when the party started for Butler. I was loaded into the sleigh by Detective Swinehart; the Biddles were put into another sleigh and the party started for Butler. Several times along the route I was conscious. I remember the officers calling to each other that they were cold and hungry. I could not help thinking that I had not had anything I could relish in over 30 hours.

Newspaper Men Carried Her.

I was taken out of the sleigh at the Butler county jail by several newspaper men and carried into the jail. Later I was removed to the hospital and from that time my course in the affair is known to all.

I understand I was reported as having made several statements while in the hospital. I made but one. The detectives came to me and asked me to describe the details of the fight to a reporter and I agreed to do so. The reporter came and I told him about the fight.

The detectives insisted that Ed. Biddle used the shotgun that was stolen along the road, but that is not true. There were no shells in the gun, and Ed. Biddle never made an attempt to use it.

The capture could have been effected without all the shooting that was done. The boys stood up in the sleigh and simply attempted to commit suicide in front of the officers. The wounds Ed. Biddle inflicted upon himself proved fatal; at least I was told this afterward. I want it understood, however, that it was the intention of the Biddles not to make any resistance. If they could have bluffed their way through they would have done so, but it was never their intention to kill anyone.

Sympathy Caused Her to Act.

It is said that at the Butler county general hospital I made some reference to Ed. Biddle. I never once mentioned his name to the physicians or anyone else. Now I have explained the three points that have been mysterious to my friends—what took place in the hotel at Mt. Chestnut, where we spent the day on Thursday, and who shot me. My motive in aiding the boys to escape was simple. It was the course of a weak woman with a big heart.

I remember some person in the Butler jail telling some physicians when asked me why I liberated the Biddles that "she got into the trouble by having a big heart." Well, that was the reason. They were two forlorn, helpless boys and I thought they were innocent of the crime they were convicted of. I have called myself a fool many times since it happened, however. When I think that I have always prided myself as being a woman of some will power, who had some ambition in life, I cannot realize how I did it. I must have been insane.

There are a great many things that have been said about me that are not true in the slightest degree. By this I mean the testimony of some of the jail guards. Guard Chase, for instance, testified that he saw me kissing Ed. Biddle. He said he saw me throwing kisses to him from the library window. In addition to this, he said he saw me making indecent signs to him. That testimony was incorrect, and he lied when he made those statements. As a matter of fact I did stand there several times and make signs to Ed. They were in reference to another matter. When I was going out of the house I would go to the window and convey my intention to him by a sign. Several times I saw Chase watching for me to convey this message to him. I would always pull the blind down, and that would prevent him from seeing me.

There were many things that went on at the jail that would not be best for the prison board to know. When I was lying in the Butler hospital Assistant District Attorney John S. Robb, Jr., came to me.

Letters Were Not Sent to Her.

He wanted to know the motive for my connection with the Biddle escape, but I never gave him any satisfaction in the matter. He informed me that there had been a letter found in the yard that compromised my good name. I told him there must be some mistake. When I came to make an investigation, through my friends, I learned that this letter was one that had been sent to another person. My husband has two of those letters in his possession now. They are composed in the most disgraceful language.

Mr. Robb asked me about a man by the name of Roach while he was in Butler. For a moment I thought that he was speaking about Detective Roach. He informed me of my error and told me of the person to whom he referred. Now Roach had been engaged to marry Miss Vogel. He called at the house a number of times and I became acquainted with him. He is a car conductor and I always thought ... Miss Vogel came ... and asked me if I had any objections to him calling on her at my house. I told her that I did not and he could ... For some unknown reason she soon stopped him. At the prison board hearing it was testified that Roach was my friend. As a matter of fact, I never spoke a dozen words to Roach in my life, and I have not seen him in two years.

I became implicated in this sensational affair through being sympathetic. I know that I am to be condemned for that. But is there any reason for saying that I have been a sinful woman?

Where was most of my time spent? All my friends know, it was at my home. I seldom went out at nights without my husband. I had my children to look after at night. I went over their lessons with them every evening. I was their constant companion. I did everything I could to entertain them. I played for them to dance by during the evenings and did all that I could to make their home cheerful.

Everyone says I should have thought of my children first. That is true enough. But has every woman had the temptation that was placed before me or the influence that was brought to bear on me?

There were three helpless men. The most convincing influence was brought to bear upon me to aid them. Without thought of anyone I yielded. I am alone to blame for that. But, however wrong my weakness was, I have never been a sinful woman. My friends know that.

When the Biddles were first arrested my husband came to me and told me of the death of Detective Fitzgerald. I remember, I told him that they should be taken to the first lamppost and hanged. It would have been much better if they had. When I learned they had poison and knives in their cells and used my influence to secure their promise not to destroy themselves, I became involved. It was not long until I was in their scheme to break jail.

They had the revolvers for one week before they made the break for liberty. The revolvers were in the jail on the Sunday morning when they were searched. The guards in the jail have much to blame themselves for. Because they were neglectful of their duties is no reason they should condemn me.

Looks Bravely at Punishment.

When this is read by the public I will be behind the prison bars. When I come out I will seek another place to live and will work alone and for myself. I regret the whole affair, especially the shame and disgrace I have brought on my children. When I came back to this city I made some effort to see them. My husband refused to permit them to visit me, and I never made further effort to see them.

I suppose if I had made a scene by running after them I would have encouraged more admiration than I have by keeping alone.

When I come out of prison I will be a free woman. While I am there I will bear my burden bravely. I only ask one thing—that my friends who know me well, will not entertain the opinion that my motive was an infatuation for such men as those Biddies were. I became entangled through being sympathetic, and with the thought that I was accomplishing some good.

MRS. SOFFEL WAS GIVEN TWO YEARS

Court Was Unmoved by Her Attorney's Plea for Leniency—Dorman Sentenced.

Mrs. Katherine Soffel, wife of the former jail warden, Peter K. Soffel, was yesterday morning sentenced in criminal court to serve a term of two years in the Western penitentiary and pay a fine of 6¼ cents, for aiding the Biddle brothers, Edward and John, to escape from the Allegheny county jail. Judge R. S. Frazer pronounced sentence and gave the woman the time limit of the law, in spite of an effort by her attorneys, R. B. Scandrett and John T. Moore, to get her off with a lighter sentence.

At the same session of the court Walter Dorman, a member of the Biddle gang, was sentenced to be hanged. Judges R.

Continued on 4th Page, 8th Column.

THE WEATHER.

THE WEATHER.

The weather man is getting into disrepute again. Not only did he go back on previous utterances and produce a disagreeable, cold, drizzling rain yesterday evening, but he refuses to do anything very definite for today. It may be all very well for him to crawl into a hole, pull the hole in after him, and hang out a sign, "cloudy — doubtful — showers, maybe;" but, with snow to the right of us, snow, to the left of us, and all kinds of weather in our immediate vicinity, it is not a very comforting assurance. He has had the grace to give us a grain of comfort by saying it will probably be a little warmer. Let us hope, with the traction monopoly, that he is right in this, and wrong in everything else.

Doubtful.

Time of sunrise today.......4:49 a. m.
Time of sunset today.......7:03 p. m.
Daily report for yesterday furnished by the United States weather bureau:

Time.	Baro.	Tem.	Hum.	Wind.	Weather.
8 a. m.	30.30	41	67	E.	Pt cldy
8 p. m.	30.12	45	68	S.E.	Rain

Comparative temperature and precipitation for the past six years:

Temperature.	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	75	62	79	78	71	89
Minimum	59	37	56	48	59	61
Mean	67	50	68	63	65	75
Precipitation	.21	0	0	0	.05	0

Maximum temperature (3 p. m.)........52
Minimum temperature (6 a. m.)........37
Mean temperature........44
Normal temperature (for 31 years)........62
Deficiency in temperature for the day........18
Excess in temperature since May 1........36
Deficiency in temperature since Jan. 1........5
Normal precipitation (for 31 years)........11
Precipitation for the day........T.
Deficiency in precipitation since May 1........42
Deficiency in precipitation since Jan. 1........2.13

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 10.—Forecast: Ohio and Western Pennsylvania—Showers and warmer Sunday; brisk and possibly high east winds; Monday fair, cooler.

West Virginia—Showers and warmer; Monday fair; east to south winds.

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.:

Pittsburgh	45	Rain	St. Louis	80	Clear
Indianapolis	56	PtCldy	Chicago	42	Cloudy
Cincinnati	56	PtCldy	Abilene	82	Clear
Columbus	50	Cloudy	Wichita	78	Clear
Parkersb'g	48	Rain	Vicksburg	82	Clear
Des Moines	56	Cloudy	Kansas City	78	Clear
Cairo	78	Clear	N. Platte	68	Clear
Oklahoma	78	Clear	Dodge City	78	Clear
Louisville	74	Cloudy	Rapid City	68	PtCldy
Nashville	76	Clear	Cheyenne	68	PtCldy
Memphis	84	Clear	Salt Lake	62	Cloudy
Chattan'ga	80	Clear	Denver	66	Clear

Importers and Manufacturers of Fine Harness.

To a stylish turnout a fine set of harness is almost indispensable. It adds a fascinating and dressy appearance to a team, when such harness is well made and fitted. Fortunately, there is one establishment in the city where the best in the harness and saddlery line can be had at all times. This is the firm of Gareis & ...ild, whose salesroom is at No. 316 Penn avenue. This firm makes a specialty in the "four-in-hand," tandem and coach harness of foreign and domestic manufacture. Their stock is virtually made up of the finest and best made. They invite inspection.

The Best at Prices of Ordinary.

Pianos of highest grade, such world-standard instruments as (genuine) Chickering, Steinway, Hardman, etc., bought from a retiring music house at 60c on the dollar—200 instruments to be sold one-fourth and one-third less than regular prices.

FREDERICK'S Reliable Music House, 635 Smithfield St. G. Schroeder, Mgr.

C. F. Day's restaurant, 238 Diamond street, after May 6, serves lunch at the ... rate—15 cents.

Frederick's Big Sale of Pianos.

Purchased entire stock of retiring merchant, including (genuine) Chickerings, Steinways, Hardmans, Kroegers, etc.—bought 60c on the dollar—sold for one-third and one-fourth less than regular prices.

FREDERICK'S Reliable Music House, 635 Smithfield St. G. Schroeder, Mgr.

MENU.

Dinner, Hotel Victoria, Sunday, May 11.

Served from 12 M. to 2:30 P. M.

50 Cents.

Canapa of Russia Caviare.
...ar Green Turtle Qunnells.
Consomme Claremont.

Green Olives, Radishes, Celery.

Boiled Kennebec Salmon, Sause Bernaise.
Pom Roscetti au Souffle.
Sliced Cucumbers.

Blanquette of Spring Chicken, a la Talleyrand, with Truffles.
Sweetbread Patties au Champignon, a la Conde.
Prime Ribs of Beef au jus.
Young Duck, Ft. Wayne Style.
Apple Sauce.

New Bermuda Potatoes in Cream.
Mashed Potatoes.
New Asparagus. Sauce Venetienne.
New String Beans.

English Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce.
Neapolitan Ice Cream. Assorted Cakes.
Tea. Coffee. Milk.

Ellen M. Stone at Carnegie Music hall, Tues., May 13. Seat sale at Mellor's, 5th av.

Cut out so as to keep the border on the ballot.

This BALLOT cut from The Pittsburgh Gazette of SUNDAY, May 11, 1902.
If received at our office before MIDNIGHT OF MAY 31.
Counts THREE VOTES for

SERIES K 3 VOTES.

Name..........
School..........
Town.......... County..........

For the EUROPEAN TOUR tendered to 25 most popular School Teachers by
THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE and THE CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH

Send all ballots to Excursion Department, Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph. Ballots not legibly filled out will not be counted. Last ballot will be printed May 31, 1902.

A GOOD-NIGHT KISS.

The Tonnesen sisters of Chicago are famous for their artistic photography. The publishers of The Gazette have obtained some of the best specimens of their work and will issue them as art supplements to The Sunday Gazette. The first of the series will be given with the edition of May 18. It is a beautiful picture, depicting a scene which touches the heart while gratifying the sense of beauty. It is entitled A Good-Night Kiss.

PIANO "SALE."

Every Day a Sale Day at Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield Street.

We offer piano bargains the year round but just now some fine instruments will be sold at exceptionally low prices. To anyone contemplating the purchase of a piano, desirous of saving money and at the same time securing a durable instrument, Hoffmans' offer inducements not to be found elsewhere.

In addition to the famous Sohmer piano, the favorite of artists and refined musical public, the Vose, established 50 years and the artistic Behning, we have the greatest variety of well-established makes usually specified, and offered at prices from $300 to $350. Our prices now reduced to $135.00, $150.00, $175.00 and $200.00. An inspection of these pianos will convince the critical buyer that fully 30 to 50 per cent can be saved by dealing here. We have also in stock some very excellent sample pianos $100 to $150 less than manufacturers' prices; terms of payment arranged to suit purchaser.

We would urge anyone who has the slightest idea of investing in a good piano to call at our warerooms at once, and critically consider the prices we are quoting on good, serviceable and dependable pianos. We will save you money.

J. M. HOFFMANN & CO.
537 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh.

Brass Band Concerts Today

at Kennywood, Calhoun, Oakwood and Southern parks. Kennywood—Rocereto and great Harris vocal quartet. Calhoun—Philharmonic orchestra and popular Lone Star vocal quartet. Oakwood—Homestead Library band and Mrs. McMillen, soprano soloist. Southern—Second Brigade band and L. C. McLaughlin, balladist. Rain or shine. Free.

Ellen M. Stone at Carnegie Music hall, Tues., May 13. Seat sale at Mellor's, 5th av.

A Final Opportunity to Take Advantage of the Genial Climate

of the National Capital will be afforded you by the last special excursion of the Pennsylvania railroad to be run on May 15, leaving Union Station, Pittsburgh, at 8 a. m., with through parlor cars and coaches. Tickets also sold for train leaving Pittsburgh at 9 p. m. on above date, with through sleeping cars. Rate $9.00, tickets good returning within ten days on all regular trains, and available for stop off at Baltimore.

Ellen M. Stone at Carnegie Music hall, Tues., May 13. Seat sale at Mellor's, 5th av.

MUSH MAKES MISERY.

The old theory that mush makes a practical diet has been exploded by modern scientific research, by physicians of great repute, such as Chittendon, of Yale, and men of like scientific fame. It has been proven that mush is in a class with indigestible wheat cakes, black coffee and like dietetic crimes. Mush lies in the stomach, a pasty, indigestible mass, fermenting and producing discomfort and indigestion. Such a diet lowers the vitality and leads to serious and often fatal bodily ills. Discard mush and treat your system royally to Toasted Wheat Flakes, sweetened with Malt Honey, which is a toothsome delicacy, easily digested and makes strong muscles, mind and nerve. Every package of genuine Toasted Wheat Flakes bears a picture of the Battle Creek Sanitarium.

NO SUFFERER

from disease is doing all he can to recover, unless he investigates the claims made for RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER that it is a cure for all Blood and Chronic Diseases, including Catarrh, Consumption, Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, and others usually considered hopeless. Extraordinary as they are, these claims have been established in a court of justice, by a score of sworn witnesses, while thousands of testimonials equally conclusive are on file awaiting your examination. Write or ask for convincing proof.

Write for Free Book. The Wm. Radam Microbe Killer Co., 121 Prince St., New York, or
MAY'S 506-508 Market St. The May Drug Co. Pittsburgh, Pa. | W. A. HAWK, Agt., 133 Ninth St.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

222 ACRES of land in Brook county, W. Va., one mile east of Ohio river, 150 yards from Wabash R. R.; underlaid with coal. For particulars address Box 107, Waynesburg, Pa.

A Very Strange Story.

This is an age of "Specialists." We are distinctly "Diamond Specialists" and special advantages arise in doing business with us on account of the extraordinary facilities we have in securing the best Diamonds and Precious Stones in the European market.

SAM. F. SIPE,
DIAMOND MERCHANT,
Schmidt Building,
339 Fifth Avenue.
You are always welcome to call and see our Gems.

SAFE AS SLEEP
Applies only to our wonderful Anaesthetic
VEG-O-ZON
made and used only by us for the
Painless Extraction of ....Teeth....
Thousands have taken it without one pain or ill effect following its use—try it if you have one or twenty bad teeth to be extracted. It's given like Gas or Vitalized Air.

BEST TEETH $8.00
Guaranteed Ten Years in Writing.
Gold Crowns and Bridge Work $5 for the Best
Teeth Cleaned 75c. Silver Filling 75c.
NEW YORK DENTISTS
Established 10 years in same location.
54 SIXTH STREET, COR. LIBERTY.
Open Nights Till 9. Sundays, 10 to 3.

Mellor's Piano Sale

Substantial Reductions in Prices of High-Grade Instruments Caused By Building Operations

You know what to expect when Mellor's announce a special sale of pianos at sacrifice prices. You know it simply means bargains without parallel.

You know that Mellor's never do anything unless they are determined to do that thing better than anybody else has ever undertaken to do it.

Now prepare for a surprise.

Owing to the building of the Farmers Bank next door, and the consequent encroachment on the Mellor property, all the surplus stock will have to be sold immediately.

Prices are sacrificed all along the line and you need only come and look at these instruments to be convinced of the enormous reductions. Mellor's have the reputation for handling the best instruments in the world, and have built up that reputation by adhering rigidly to the highest standard in all details. Therefore, this announcement of a special sale is fraught with a significance that would be impossible with any dealer not having such pianos to offer.

A partial list of prices is appended, and the bargains enumerated are simply wonderful, but they are not one whit more remarkable than many others here. Any of them you can secure on easy terms of payment should you prefer not to pay cash.

The following makes are included in this sale: Steinway, Krakauer, Sterling, Ludwig, Cameron, Cambridge, Chickering and a half dozen others.

There are shop-worn pianos, pianos that have been rented, pianos in storage, specimen pianos sent for examination, etc.

Second-Hand Square Pianos from $25 up
Second-hand Uprights from $75 up
Shop-worn Pianos from $135 up
Specimen Pianos from $165 up
Brand new Pianos from $175 up

A good many people are naturally inclined to look askance at anything in the way of a reduction sale, because of the innumerable affairs of this sort that have no real interest for conservative buyers. But to those familiar with the methods of the Mellor establishment it is only necessary to remark that this sale is about to take place. Those in need of pianos will come—and they will buy.

C. C. MELLOR CO., Ltd.,
319 and 321 Fifth Avenue

Automobiles
Pittsburgh and Allegheny Motor Vehicle Co.

Records of the Toledos:
100 per cent efficiency, two first-class certificates, two blue ribbons and two highest awards.
The middle winter overland trip from Toledo, O., to Hot Springs, Arkansas, a distance of 2,000 miles. The overland trip from Toledo to New York, November last, 900 miles. In the Long Island 100-mile endurance run and hill climbing contest, held April 26, 1902. This proves the superior qualities in the Toledos.
Absolutely no noise, no odor and no vibration. The Toledo is the only steam carriage in the market with only one lever for operation. A very simple construction.
IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.

"Toledo"
Office and Show Room:
Cedar Ave. and Ohio St., Allegheny, Pa.
JOHN A. PIETSCH, Manager.
PRACTICAL REPAIRING OF AUTOMOBILES A SPECIALTY.
AUTOMOBILES STORED AND SUPPLIED.

Like New
I can make your old suit look wonderfully like new—at very little cost—if you'll let me—
Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing is a special feature of my business—
Summer suitings are now ready. Light weight Serges, Worsted, Homespuns and rough open weaves—many exclusive patterns among them—at about the same prices you would pay for ready-made suits.
See the window display.
DICKSON The Tailor,
420 Wood St.

It's Just as Easy TO WEAR GOOD CLOTHES
as to burden yourself with the other kind.
Depends on where you get them.
Next time you want the services of a good Merchant Tailor—not high priced—try
J. E. MURRIN,
203 BIJOU BLDG.
611 PENN AVE.
Fine Merchant Tailoring.

SECURITY
is guaranteed by the high character of this bank's management. That's a point worth weighing when planning to open a bank account. Your savings here earn 4 per cent. interest.
SEND FOR BOOKLET.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
6124 Penn Ave., E. E., Pittsburg.

Table Silverware
All the requisites for an elegant service—all with the hallmark of right quality. Other hints for coming weddings:
Cut Glass—
Art Bronzes—
Art Pottery—
French Clocks—
L. W. VILSACK & CO.
Jewelers,
527 Smithfield Street.
Will occupy our new store on completion of Farmers Deposit Bank Building.

Eureka Harness Oil is the best preservative of new leather and the best renovator of old leather. It oils, softens, blackens and protects. Use
Eureka Harness Oil
on your best harness, your old harness, and your carriage top, and they will not only look better but wear longer. Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes from half pints to five gallons.
Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

WEAK EYES Made Strong—
Which would you rather do: save a few dollars and have your child a slave to glasses, which have been advised and fitted by a spectacle setter, or pay a few dollars more (and often less) and save your child the burden of wearing glass all the time, or not at all—?
DR. LITTLE,
532 FRICK BLDG.

DR. A. R. BRYTE,
Dentist,
Has removed to his new office in Reighard Bldg., 6th Floor.
237 Fifth Ave., Sixth Floor.
Over Horne-Stewart Co.
Take Elevator.

Best Teeth, $8.00
Gold Crowns, Bridge Work. $4.00
Painless Extracting.
Albany Dental Parlors
Fifth Ave. and Wood St.
OPEN EVENINGS.

Lawn Swings and Hammocks, Go-Carts and Baby Tenders.
The Largest Assortment at
J. G. LAUER'S TOY HOUSE
620 Liberty Street.

THE KEELEY CURE has been used successfully for 21 years.
Cures Drink Habit and Drug Users.
The Keeley Institute 4246 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh.

ICK DEAL IN PROPERTY DOWN TOWN

974 Liberty Avenue Is sold to Jacob Kaufmann for $36,250.

ENTER AVENUE SALE

urgh Makes a Relative Gain in il Building—Large Amount of ourban Realty in Market--Minor l Estate Transfers.

property at No. 974 Liberty aves been purchased by Jacob Kaufof Kaufmann Bros. for $36,250. t is of irregular shape, having a ge of 18.75 feet in the east side avenue and measuring 60 feet e side and 64 feet on the other, ling back to Spring alley. The vements consist of a two-story building now occupied by Will. Pfeil's restaurant. The propelonged to the Hapt heirs and ought Monday by W. B. Mooney. onveyed it to Mr. Kaufmann. The ver $2,000 a front foot, is considreasonable. The property was t for an investment.

. F. Lovejoy has purchased from Flenner the property at the northorner of Center and Bellefield ave-Thirteenth ward, for $25,000, h the Real Estate Trust Company. ot measures 149.5x230 feet. When lenner bought the property from Davison, late in April, it was aned that he would erect an eightapartment hotel, to cost in the orhood of $100,000.

reater Pittsburgh Goes Ahead.

ording to statistics compiled by the uction News of Chicago, Pittsburgh relatively higher place in the buildorld during April, 1901, than in the ponding month the previous year. stimated cost of building improvein this city for April last was 694 as against $1,750,504 in April, This is a loss of only 34 per cent, as the falling off in the 21 cities oned in the report was 48 per cent. g the month Pittsburgh was exi in her building operations only by York (including Brooklyn), St. Louis hiladelphia. Her proposed building ditures largely exceeded those of nati and Cleveland and were far of those of Washington, D. C., Mile, St. Paul, Kansas City, Buffalo, it or New Orleans. The total value ldings proposed in the 21 cities was 2,119, compared with $51,269,123 in 1901. Allegheny made a gain of cent, her total for April, 1902, being 00. This showing was made in the f pending labor troubles not exista any other cities.

Hammers and Saws Quiet.

ther week of inactivity has prel in building, causing a considerable o contractors and workmen. With xception of a few jobs of finishing very little has been done by the nters. Only a few small contracts been awarded by architects, who t impossible to get reliable bidders the existing conditions. The genuncertainty is having a depressing upon prospective builders and only building schemes have come to Contractors have met another s obstacle in the scarcity of stone. large jobs in Allegheny are at a still because no cars can be secured ing Beaver sandstone to the city. ilar delay is reported in parts of urgh, where buildings are ready for asons. Many grades of lumber are y hard to get owing partly to shortt the mills and partly to lack of portation facilities.

Big Advertising Did the Work.

urban real estate has taken a deboom during the past week, due to the liberal and well-directed tising that has been done by the s of lot plans. The center of aton has been the West Liberty secwhere the big plan of the Beech-Improvement Company, limited, and Hughey farm plan of Haas & Lauwere put on the market Thursday. s of agents have been busy on the ds and an army of over 500 men hurried the work of grading and g in sewers and pavements. The size of the lots, 40x160 feet, tor with the location, have brought a of buyers to the grounds and sales been much more rapid than the gers expected. During Thursday Friday 178 lots were sold in the wood plan and about the same numt the Hughey farm. The 'U-P" of lots of J. Walter Hay will be the to be put on the market. It is d at University park in Perrysville e, Allegheny.

Rather a Disappointing Week.

realty market opened with two sales of downtown property brokers looked for a continuance e activity that prevailed the us week. With these two exns, and a purchase in the East End, arket has been devoid of special st. At no time during the year there been so many rumors current deals pending, but brokers report ame difficulty in closing deals exced for several months, due chiefly ces asked by owners. One leading in Fourth avenue, during the past weeks, made three offers for downproperty at figures never mentioned yers before, but they were rejected. Twenty-first ward property ownve received many requests for opchiefly from brokers, who are takvantage of the Pennsylvania pur along Linden avenue and the ard to secure property along the ed right of way. The sales reportthe office of the registrar of deeds less than an average record, only eds, amounting to $889,800, being red.

Transfers Worth Noting.

best transactions of the week up to day were the following: A. A. heim to David P. Black, No. 524 street, for $100,000 and the William e property, at No. 18 East Diamond to Frank McCann, for $125,000, hrough the Real Estate Trust Com-Leopold Vilsack to the Valley Company, the Sheridan hotel propt the corner of Penn avenue and an street, East End, for $65,000, h James B. Lawler; Jacob Kaufto C. G. Dellenbaugh, No. 913 Irwin Allegheny, $45,000; Patrick B. to the Pennsylvania railroad, five ties in Kelly street, for $40,000; C. nbleton to Mrs. C. E. Meyers of four residences in Atlantic ave-6,000; Edwin M. Hill and others to J. Hill, four properties in the -third ward, $30,000; John W. to three Pittsburgh capitalists, Haven frontage, $50,000, and the Smith farm at Bethel, to the rgh Terminal & Coal railroad for

Kiefer Leather Company has bee work of excavating for a big at McKees Rocks. The building e a two-story brick structure g in the rear of the power house sland avenue, and will cost, with ipment, about $40,000.

Two New Firms Announced.

s M. McNeil and Charles E. Stalke formed a partnership under the me of McNeil & Stalker and have offices at Nos. 201 and 202 Ferguilding. Both gentlemen are experieal estate brokers and in addition lucting a general real estate and ge business will pay special atto investments.

itect J. M. McCollum has associated with him in business J. C. Dowler of New Castle. The new firm is McCollum & Dowler, with offices at No. 903 Bank for Savings building.

Monticello street: The Pittsburgh Real Estate Exchange sold for Arthur J. Smith to W. J. Brown a six-room frame house, lot 31x110 feet, in Monticello street, Twenty-third ward, for $3,000. The same brokers sold to Mrs. Ed McNally two lots, 25x124 feet each, in Opal street, North Braddock, for $700.

Morgan street: George C. Norris & Co. sold for Martha Ahearn and Mary A. C. Hallahamn of New York to Joseph Hutchinson No. 548 Morgan street, a two story frame house, lot 25x100 feet, for $2,700.

Brought From the Sheriff.

Ella street: E. C. Rowley bought at sheriff's sale for Mrs. Lena Reed two frame houses of seven and four rooms on the northeast side of Ella street, near Liberty avenue, for $2,620.

Avondale Place: Mrs. Emma S. Hubner has just purchased one of the Whitfield houses at Avondale place for $8,000 and will occupy the property as a home.

Bandi farm: Vogel & Heitz sold to A. L. Matson lot No. 62, in the Badi farm plan, having a frontage of 40 feet in Morse street and a depth of 160 feet, for $475. Also of No. 11, in the same plan, to Matthew S. Fedridge of Vandergrift, for $175.

Smith's Way: Henry J. Schneider sold to Catherine Klein an improved lot, 25x97 feet, on the north side of Smith's way, Thirty-second ward, for $1,200.

Apple avenue: The Cosmopolitan Savings & Loan association sold to Bertha C. Rowlands a lot, 24x120 feet, in the south side of Apple avenue, Twenty-first ward, for $1,575.

All Around the City.

Travella avenue: D. Behen & Son sold to Edith Harper an eight-room brick house, lot 27x83 feet, in Travella avenue, Lincoln park, for $4,200. They also sold for G. F. Feter to Anton Want a lot, 25x100 feet, improved with a brick dwelling in Main street, Seventeenth ward, for $4,175. Also for D. C. Heinrich to Ann K. Bovard a six-room frame house, lot 22x100 feet, in Breedshill street, Nineteenth ward, for $2,000.

Sheraden: John P. Rush sold for A. L. Roseberry to James Cunningham a six-room frame house, lot 25x100 feet, at the corner of Ash and Zephyr streets, Sheraden, for $2,200. The purchaser bought for a home.

Estella street: James A. Griffith sold to John A. Channing a lot, 24x100 feet, in Estella street, near Michigan avenue, Thirty-eighth ward, for $600.

Butler street: Kilian Waiz sold to John P. McConnel an improved lot, 20x100 feet, on the north side of Butler street, near Fifty-fourth street, Eighteenth ward, for $6,000.

Transfers Recorded.

Williams Chas C to Milton H Weber, Nov 16, '01, 19th wd, Pgh, 22x100, Rebecca st	$2,400
Skene Geo et ux to Mary McAllister, Jan 14, '02, 14th wd, Pgh, 16x100, Ward st	628
Graff Theresa to Thos A Buchi, May 8, '02, Millvale, 34x123, Evergreen road	1,500
Harvey C Fenton et al to Saml S Conway, Oct 16, '00, 20th wd, Pgh, 100x120, Ellsworth ave	30,000
McWilliams Saml et ux to Wm D Termue, May 3, '02, Avalon, 79x100, Eugene ave	6,000
Lepper Geo H et ux to Caroline D Krouse, Feb 28, '02, Millvale, 25x200	375
Watkins Alex C et ux to L A Brooks, Dec 4, '01, Wilmerding, 23x100, Watkins ave	500
Glover Benj P et ux to Elmer E Hoffman, April 11, '02, Swissvale, 25x120, Monongahela ave	3,200
Morrison John B to Harry P McClelland, May 5, '02, Greentree, 25x100, Kenmore place	330
Gleason F S et al to Jas D Boydston, Jan 2, '02, Versailles tp, 25x111, Senate st	325
Kuhns Frank S to Cance E Kuhns, Mch 20, '02, Avalon, 35x165, Fisk ave	4,000
Hampton Land and Impt Co to Chas Hoilebaugh, April 24, '02, Wilkinsburg, 35x107, Hampton ave	1,600
Lundin Carl et ux to Chas W Brozner, April 25, '02, Braddock, 180x265, Corey ave	6,000
Paine Robt T Jr to Clifford J Gracey, April 23, '02, Chartiers tp, lot	280
Same to Wm Crossland, April 28, '02, Chartiers tp, lot	290
Same to Leonard F Blume, April 28, '02, Chartiers tp, lot	340
Same to Curtis E Smoyer, April 28, '02, Chartiers tp, lot	295
Same to Saml H McCartney, Nov 7, '02, Chartiers tp, lot	290
Same to Chas Yacske, April 23, '02, Chartiers tp, lot	560
Pght Trust Co to Julia Limpert, April 24, '02, 21st wd, Pgh, 25x93, Idlewild st	1,100
Kaufman S Edward to Cora L Beatty, May 3, '02, Wilkinsburg, 30x45, Ross st	2,500
Wilson Joseph Jr to Sarah E Christy, et al, April 29, '02, Wilkins tp, 31x139, Penn ave	400
Beechwood Imp Co Ltd to Chas T Mahaffey, April 13, '02, 21st wd, Pgh, 29x93, Race st	1,300
Yansen Peter to Catharine Gallisath, April 10, '02, 20th wd, Pgh, 22x110, Gress st	3,800
Loose Joseph M to Jeptha C Welsh, May 1, '02, Swissvale, 25x115, Woodstock ave	1,125
Cash B & L A, Pgh, to Peter Nolan, et al, April 10, '02, 38th wd, Pgh, two lots	2,550
Roberts David to Saml H Parkers, April 19, '02, Avalon, 40x108, California ave	860
Brown Elizabeth A to August G Lageman, April 5, '02, Crafton, 4 acres	2,800
Ryman Frank B to Saml H Parker, Nov 27, '01, Avalon, 35x105, Harrison ave	3,000
Pgh and Homestead Co to Josephine Silver, Jan 28, '02, Mifflin tp, lot, Armor ave	405
Hunter Alex H to Wm Moser Sr, April 17, '02, Montoeth, lot, Boggston ave	400
Cahill Michael to Vann W Dunlevy, May 3, '02, Sheridanville, 40x100, Fourth st	720

Mortgages Recorded.

*Bruce Charles W to J W Kline, April 12, '02	$ 700
*Same to same, April 12, '02	200
Rodger John et al to W E Hamnett, Jan 18, '02	5,000
Rumber Frederick et ux to A Bachman, May 8, '02	1,400
Hunter George et ux to James Gratton, May 7, '02	2,000
*Wright W O to A M Negley, April 24, '02	3,000
*Phillips E C to G W Sherman, May 9, '02	500
McKnight James L to J W Milligan, May 1, '02	3,150
Wick Martin to Schillers Glock B and L A, May 10, '02	1,200
Meek John B et ux to West End B and L A, May 7, '02	390
Briggs Frederick to Rose B and L A, May 8, '02	350
O'Brien P J to Peoples Savings bank, May 9, '02	1,500
Rudy J H et ux to Dollar Savings bank, May 1, '02	5,000
Taylor John to Mortgage Banking Co, May 1, '02	1,000
*Mann A E to A F Allison, May 8, '02	1,000
Stalder F S to F Vogel, April 30, '02	2,700
Hildebrand W E to Mary Hess, May 9, '02	2,900
*Booker W E to G M Alexander, March 14, '02	1,375
*Capen J E et ux to B N Belfour, May 1, '02	6,500
*Coleman A B to N B Thompson, May 7, '02	1,794
Buchl Thomas A to Bennett P B and L A, May 8, '02	1,500
Kinsey John H et ux to same, May 8, '2	1,500
Strucety Blaze et ux to German N and L A, May 6, '02	1,600
*Phillips E M et ux to Henry Kretzer, May 3, '02	400
*Same to same, May 3, '02	900
Nicely George Jr to C G Lotz, May 9, '02	1,500

* Purchase money.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

M'CLEAVE WILL GIVE DECISION IN A FEW DAYS

Is Not Ready to Say Whether He Will Be a Candidate for Congressman.

PORTER WILL NOT RUN

City Electric Company Will Have to Agree to Pay for Franchise Before Citizen Members of Councils Will Support Ordinances.

Johns McCleave is not ready to say whether he will seek the Republican congressional nomination in the city district. The old organization is willing to support him.

Judge W. D. Porter has given up all thought of being a candidate. He is satisfied to remain on the superior court bench. Had the judge consented, he could have had the nomination for the asking. Now that he is out of the way, Mr. McCleave appears to be the choice of the leaders. Recorder Brown said yesterday that Mr. McCleave would make a very good congressman and a strong candidate.

Mr. McCleave says that his law partner, D. T. Watson, will return to Pittsburgh tomorrow, and the matter of his congressional candidacy will be discussed with him. Within a day or two it is expected that he will give his final answer. The organization workers generally are anxious to have him accept and think that he will consent to run.

Brown Will Be Chairman.

Recorder Brown announces that he will succeed himself as chairman of the Republican city committee. This means that the attempt to turn the place over to Councilman M. G. Leslie has failed. Brown, who is still hopeful of securing the nomination for recorder, wants to have his hand on the machinery. When he found that there was objection to Leslie he decided to re-elect himself.

A. C. Robertson says that he is a candidate for re-election as chairman of the Republican county committee. The old organization leaders all favor his selection. He has been chairman for about eight years and never lost a fight.

There was no round-up at Sixth avenue headquarters yesterday. The building was deserted early in the afternoon, the ball game and the circus being stronger attractions. At Citizens headquarters in Third avenue there was quite a large number of politicians. A meeting of the Sixth district organization was held during the afternoon. Friday night the Eighth district organized by electing George Hogg of Braddock chairman and H. C. Stroup of the Thirty-seventh ward secretary. This completes the country district organization and the two cities are well in hand.

Franchises Must Be Paid For.

The City Electric Company will have to promise to pay for its franchises before the Citizen members of councils will agree to consider the passage of the necessary ordinances. President Crawford of common was very pronounced in this matter yesterday and is of the opinion that all of his colleagues will take the same view.

At the Traction Parks
today concerts by brass bands and vocalists will be given no matter what the weather may be like. Enclosed pavilions at Kennywood, Calhoun, Oakwood and Southern parks. Hear Harris quartet at Kennywood and the Lone Stars at Calhoun. McLaughlin is at Southern. Free.

W. M. Laird Co.

Special Tuesday—May 13

Women's Patent Kid Oxfords

Just 540 Pairs—guaranteed $3.00 goods will be sold next Tuesday

At $1.95 a Pair

Genuine Goodyear Welt Soles.
Military Heels—
Newest summer styles, and most all sizes and widths—
None of these will be sold before Tuesday—

W. M. LAIRD CO.

406 to 408 Market St. 433 to 437 Smithfield St.

THREE NOBLE INSTRUMENTS OF EXCEPTIONAL MERIT

Kimball Pianos, Kimball Pipe Organs, Kimball Piano Players. All Sold by Ambuhl Bros., the Originators of Moderate Piano Prices in Pittsburgh, 622 Penn Avenue.

While Ambuhl Bros. is not the largest, oldest or richest Piano house in Pittsburgh, still they have the distinction of being the originators of moderate prices in their line, and of having the exclusive agency for this territory for the three famous Kimball instruments, of which so much is heard throughout the length and breadth of the land.

Great age is not the principal claim for superiority in these exceptional instruments, although the makers, the Kimball Co., were established in 1845, but the most modern and scientific forms of construction, coupled with ample capital and the largest and finest equipped factories in the business, the result of which is three instruments that stand in the front rank in their respective classes.

The twenty-one Kimball Pipe Organs that have been sold by Ambuhl Bros. in this vicinity during the last three years, headed by the great organ in St. Paul's Cathedral, the largest organ in the state, and the twenty others in many of our finest churches where only the best is wanted, speaks volumes in their praise.

The noble tone of the Kimball is characteristic alike in Kimball Pianos, and the great Kimball Pipe Organs. Indorsed by the world's greatest musicians, these famous pianos are today positively being sold more extensively than any other piano in the world, twelve thousand being made and sold each year.

A beautiful instrument at a moderate price is what is getting the business.

The Kimball Piano Player is the latest Kimball instrument to bid for recognition. The verdict is—The easiest to manipulate —Capable of the greatest expression and at a moderate price.

The music is also positively much less expensive than any other—a big item in a piano player.

The stock of instruments to be found at Ambuhl Bros. in their new location, 622 Penn ave., for variety and elegance in every respect is not to be excelled in the state, and their prices are well known to be the lowest. A visit of inspection will convince.

AMBUHL BROS., 622 Penn Ave.

KEECH'S POPULAR STORES.

THIS WEEK

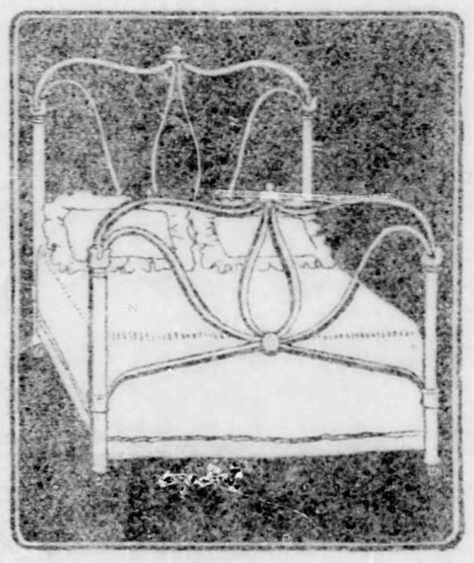
We'll Clear Out All the Smaller Lots And Tarrying Early Spring Things

THIS includes desirable pieces in every part of the store. There are lots of kinds, but not enough of any one article to illustrate and price here; for many of them will be closed out Monday, and later buyers who had decided on certain pieces, from the illustrations, would be disappointed, and that's something we try to guard against. This house has and sells what it advertises. Enough folks look forward to these mid-season sales to crowd the store tomorrow. A word from us is all that's necessary and a saving of a fourth is worth coming for.

IN THE REGULAR LINES most people need no longer be told that there are bargains here every day. They run along as regularly as the days come. The items illustrated and priced here today are a few of the usual weekly bargains. The quantities of each are ample. The goods are like the illustrations and of the grade we tell you, and you can have them for Cash or on Credit at these prices.

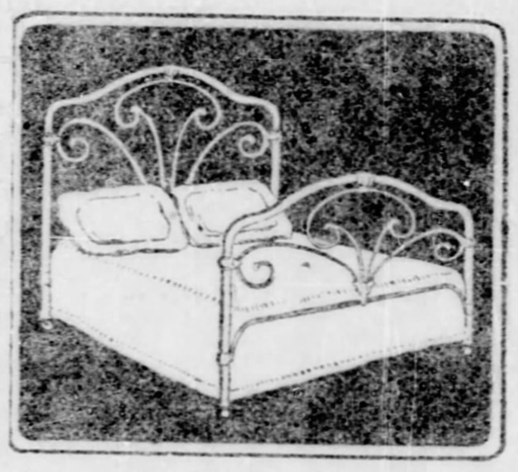
$2.75 White Enameled **Iron Bed**

A low priced bed, but a good one. Posts and fillers are strong; angle iron sides; fancy cast chills; good casters. Full size.



$3.75 A Much Better **Iron Bed**

than you'll find in most stores at $5. It's better in construction, in finish and in design. Posts and fillers are heavy; fancy chills; strong siderails; good casters.



$5 Very many customers have told us that this is the very best

Enameled Iron Bedstead

offered at the price. Top rails are arched; posts and fillers are heavy; siderails and construction throughout are strong and rigid.

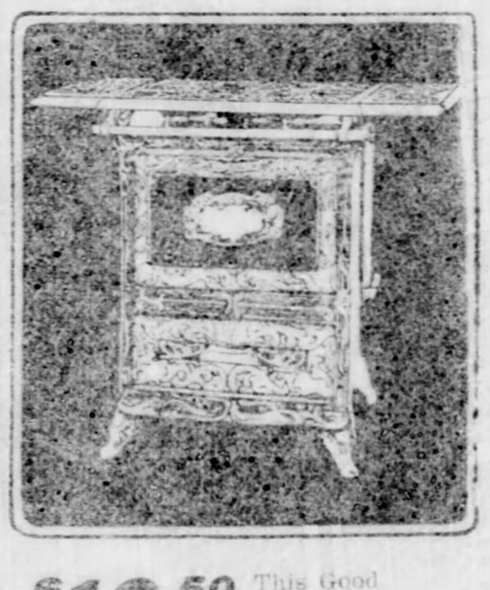
Lace and Portiere Curtains

that in the ordinary curtain departments would cost you a third more. The facts are stocks have come and gone so fast this Spring that we didn't get time to get acquainted with many of them. This department is a revelation to every buyer.

Lace Curtains, pair, $1 to $25
Portiere " pair, $3 to $35

$4.50 Richly Decorated **Toilet Sets**

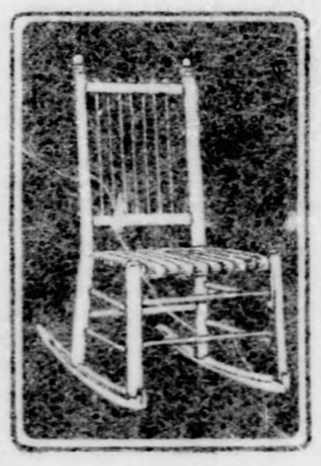
with slop pail, complete. Just 60 in this lot and they can't be duplicated for less than $5.50.



$12.50 This Good **Gas Range**

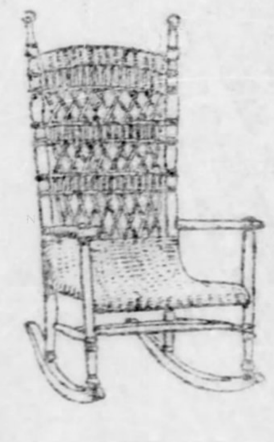
with double ovens, four top burners; asbestos linings; full nickel trimmed. Every one guaranteed. The same range some other stores are selling at $19 to $21.

Every kind that's good in Porch Rockers and Settees.



75c This Reed Seat **Porch Rocker**

Light in weight yet strong and durable. Convenient on porch or in the house.



$1.50 This Reed **Porch Rocker**

with full roll edge on back and seat. Hard maple frame, varnished on the wood. Extra high back, broad arms—roomy and comfortable.

$1.75 This Old-Fashioned **Porch Rocker**

with Splint Seat. Extra high back with white bold slats. Roomy seat, broad arms. Rocker sweeps have just the right pitch. It pleases everyone.

Prairie Grass and Reed Pieces for the summer home and fine verandas.

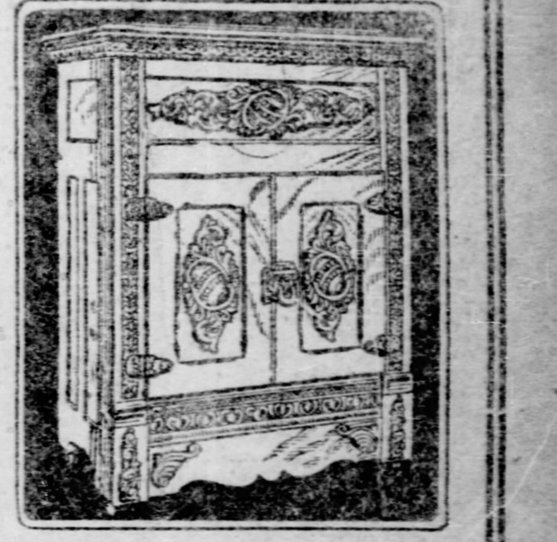
$2.25 This Fine **Porch Rocker**

Hard Maple frame varnished in the wood; wide arms, one of the comfortable kind.

Baby Carriages and Go-Carts

Too many samples and too many buyers to make selling satisfactory in the regular Department. So we've moved all the very fine ones downstairs. New styles every day—kinds for everybody. New attachments, new adjustments; green enameled, rubber tire wheels, rubber hub cap; new wheel holder. Come.

$3.50 to $45



Duquesne Refrigerators and Ice Chests

are made for us, and our greatest trouble is to meet the demand. We've sold so many of them during the past five or six years that almost everyone knows how good they are. Perfect dry air circulation, low temperature.

$7.50 to $65

If You Miss This Week's Sale of Carpets, Room-Rugs and Mattings

You'll Be Out-Bargained By Your Friends Who Come

The keenest interest of every carpet buyer should center here this week, for this is an offering of thousands of yards of the very best American Carpets at sharp price reductions. If this was a jumble of odd lengths and old styles, one might afford to pass the incident as a clamor for trade—But they are the season's best goods. A few prices:

Heavy Ingrains 35c
Choice of Floral designs or plain colors. The usual 45c grade for

Strictly All-Wool Ingrains 65c
The best grade of full extra super all-wool goods—The 85c kinds—our price

$1.50 Body Brussels $1.25
Standbys for years of long service

Tapestry Brussels 55c to 85c
New Spring patterns, and every one pure wool faced. 70c to $1 grades.

Wilton Velvets 75c to $1.25
Soft high pile weaves in good wearing designs and colorings. Prices

Axminsters and Wiltons $1.15 to $2.50
Beautiful in design. Soft in colors. The grades that most stores ask from $1.35 to $2.75 for

Straw Mattings

Among the prettiest and surely the coolest of summer floor coverings. As you may know, the better grades wear longer than many carpets. This stock contains lots of low priced ones that are good—up to very fine grade at 75c.

Good Cotton Chain Mattings—per yard 20c

Reception Hall Rugs

Or they can be used in the smaller rooms. Sizes are all 6 ft. wide, but there are many different lengths. Made from Brussels, Velvets and Axminster Carpets with mitered corner borders; $15, $12, $10 **$7.50**

Brussels Room Rugs

In the standard size—9 ft. by 12 ft. Ma... of fine Brussels Carpets in handsome designs. Remarkable values—they are regular $20 rugs—for **$15**

Royal Wilton Room Rugs

Woven in one piece. No seams—no miters. Oriental patterns, in many colors. The same grade Rugs that most stores sell for $10 more; 9 ft. by 12 ft. **$32.50**

$12.50 Choice of fine **Dinner Sets**

A hundred handsome pieces in each. Some are semi-vitreous and underglazed, some are three-color decorations, some fine prints—but every one is a bargain at this price. Only 42 sets in all, so don't wait too long.

$5.50 A Very Good **Dinner Set**

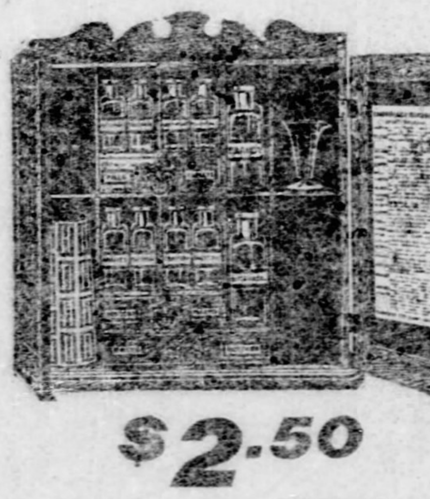
For everyday use—in fact, they wouldn't be out of the way when company comes. Blue and brown decorations. Good shapes and good ware. Only 24 of them.

$1.25 For This Hot Plate

With two burners complete. The most satisfactory Hot Plate made at the price.

Lots of other styles, $2, $2.50, $3.50, $4, $4.50
Gasoline Stoves—Good makes only $3.75 to $7.50
Oil Stoves—Wickless, Blue Flame, $6.75 to $22
Ovens—Good Bakers, $2.25 to $3

There's a lot of odd Cooking Utensils at a fourth off.

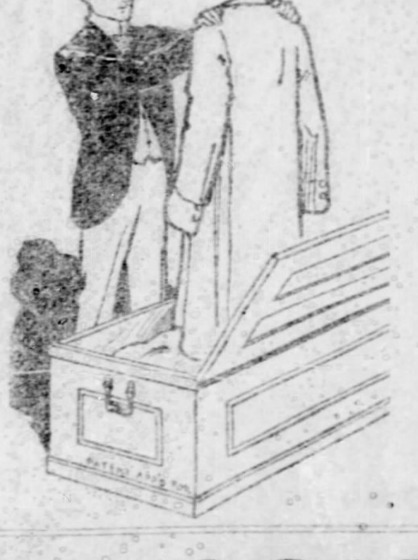


$2.50 Something New in **Medicine Cabinets.**

A Genuine Golden Oak Cabinet with Medicine Vials complete. It is divided into nine compartments of various sizes; has two small drawers and one large drawer, partitioned for different powders. Each vial and drawer is labeled and there are also forty extra labels. On the door is a very complete list of emergency remedies and antidotes—a little doctor in itself. The most convenient cabinet ever made.

$12.00 To supply a popular demand we are today selling a great many two-piece **Bedroom Suits,** that is, Dresser and Bedstead to match.

These two pieces, in **Solid Golden Oak,** give you some idea of the bargains here this week. Plate mirror. Full sized Bed. Three drawer Dresser.



Cedar Chests.

First time we've sold Cedar Chests, and probably would not now if a chance opportunity hadn't come our way. We bought this lot so that we can sell them to you at about usual wholesale prices.

Inside is of best red cedar. The paneled outside is grained, oak finish. Brass handles, good locks and heavily framed. They'll stand a lifetime of constant service.

Price $7.50

W. H. Keech Co. Keech's Furniture Makes Happy Homes. **923 to 931 Penn Ave.**

Pittsburgh Gazette.

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Anyone unable to purchase a copy of the Pittsburgh Gazette on trains or at news stands will confer a favor by reporting the fact to this office.

SUNDAY, MAY 11, 1902.

FORTY-FOUR PAGES.

Gov. Stone's Representative.

Although Mr. Elkin would like to rest his claims upon his own merits yet the circumstances of his candidacy are such that he must accept the position of Gov. Stone's defender, apologist and representative. This fact was conspicuously displayed in the joint debate between Mr. Elkin and Mr. Watres at Wilkesbarre. Mr. Watres criticised the tone and conduct of the state administration as not being in accord with party sentiment, and held that there must be assurance of better things if the party organization expects to retain public confidence. Mr. Elkin's reply was a defense of the state administration in general and of Gov. Stone in particular.

It is creditable to Mr. Elkin's candor and sincerity that he met the issue so fairly and gave voters distinctly to understand that his candidacy offers a continuance of the same policy and tendencies that now prevail at Harrisburg. Those who approve of Gov. Stone's administration will be drawn to Mr. Elkin by his pronounced attitude on that issue, and should he succeed in being nominated and elected Gov. Stone would have foundation for the claim that the result was a personal vindication. As the representative of the state administration Mr. Elkin has the advantage of enjoying its active support and influence, which count for a good deal in the ordinary process of party nomination. The party influences working against him have their seat in the field of national politics, and party leaders feeling the pressure of national party responsibility think that it is too great a risk to take to run the chance of defeat at the polls in every close district just for the sake of vindicating Gov. Stone and gratifying Mr. Elkin. The Republican party has higher duties and as the canvass proceeds it is more and more evident that the sentiment in favor of a candidate who stands high and clear above the Stone grade will govern the action of the state convention.

Mrs. Soffel's Statement.

The sentence imposed upon Mrs. Soffel yesterday was a consequence of her behavior so inevitable that it must have confronted her from the first if she gave the matter any thought at all. The explanation of her conduct which she has given to The Gazette and which we publish today presents a psychological puzzle. It seems marvelous that sympathy for any chance acquaintances should develop such force as to break the natural ties which bind a wife to her husband and children, and yet such instances are not rare. At the present time dispatches report that the notorious Italian bandit Mussolino has been made a hero by female sympathizers. Committees of women in various cities are working for his pardon. One manifesto published by a committee of women concludes with the declaration: "After Garibaldi, the noblest son of Italy is Mussolino."

The famous psychologist, Prof. Lombroso has been appealed to for an explanation of this outbreak of hysteria over a murderer. In his answer he said:

> Great crimes always exercise a fascination for women, especially if the crimes have an apparent romantic or chivalrous aspect. Three-fourths of the women live in the middle ages, and Mussolino is a figure of the middle ages.

This is an overstrained view of the case, but it is certain that the very superiority of women in liveliness of sympathy and fidelity of attachment has a reverse side that admits of strange displays of indulgence towards criminals whose personality is susceptible of transfiguration by romantic sentiment. The victims of morbid sympathy are comparatively few, but they are certain to occur if the opportunity is allowed, and a proper administration of justice would not permit of dangerous opportunity. Mrs. Soffel herself points out where a large degree of responsibility for her own transgression rests when she says that she ought not to have been allowed to come in contact with the condemned criminals. The practice of using any part of a jail as a family domicile is pernicious and ought to be prohibited by law.

The Martinique Calamity.

With each fresh piece of intelligence from the scene of the terrible disaster in the island of Martinique in the West Indies the extent of awful havoc wrought by the volcanic eruption which overspread the French city of St. Pierre grows in horror and magnitude. There does not now seem to be any doubt but what the city of St. Pierre was totally destroyed by the sudden storm of lava and fire from Mt. Pelee, which lifted its gloomy crater above the doomed city on the north. It is now feared that the loss of life was greater even in the adjoining city of Fort de France. This town is 20 miles south of St. Pierre and has a population of 20,000. In explanation of the fact that seemingly so few people escaped the fury of the volcanic storm it is declared that the residents of the city and the island had long ago been led to believe that the volcano of Mt. Pelee was extinct, and beyond the serious earthquake disturbances within recent years no intimation was given of unusual conditions in the immediate vicinity of the crater. Mt. Pelee has not been in eruption since 1851, and then the damage done was slight compared with the awful disaster news of which is now being slowly received by the outside world. The city of St. Pierre was French, and is said to have been one of great beauty and rapidly increasing wealth and importance.

The unique and terrible visitation by which it has doubtless been blotted off the face of the earth without a moment's notice has created profound sympathy throughout the United States, and we doubt not this country will take a foremost place in sending succor to the survivors and in relieving the distress of the stricken people of the island of Martinique, the majority of whom have no doubt been affected by this awful calamity.

Cornering the Cornerers.

The bill of the United States government filed against the "beef trust" at Chicago yesterday evening is a comprehensive and strong indictment. The charges are evidently made upon competent information. The request for immediate hearing will meet public approval, for the outcry against the packers' combination has been earnest.

A hardly less serious attack upon the packers was opened yesterday at Jefferson City, Mo., by State Attorney General Crow, who petitions for an ouster to prevent them doing business in that state. His petition, too, is backed by evidence of a character that must be considered.

Attorney General Knox is proceeding under the Sherman law at Chicago, while Crow is prosecuting under the Missouri state law, which is one of the severest of the local anti-trust statutes. The suits do not conflict with each other, but look to the same end. Between them the fellows who have been pushing up the price of meat stand a chance, as Davy Crockett might say, to get caught "going or coming."

Solving the Garbage Problem.

Controller Larkin has again taken the bull by the horns in his efforts to bring about municipal reforms. The miserable system of garbage collection has been a long-standing grievance, and the controller is pursuing the proper course in holding the contractors responsible. It is announced that he has decided to withhold payments to them until they live up to the terms of their contract for the removal of garbage, and in taking this action Mr. Larkin has the support of a long-suffering public.

Complaints innumerable have been made regarding the wretched method of garbage collection in Pittsburgh, but so long as they came from private citizens the contractors were indifferent. Now that the matter has been taken up by the controller there is a bright prospect of speedy relief. Where there's a will there's a way to bring about a reform, even in the manner of collecting garbage.

Honor to Whom Honor Is Due.

The American people will not stand for partisan argument in debate that is intended to cast discredit upon the American soldier. The discussion of the government's policy in the east has developed a tendency to forget this fact on the part of some of the members of the national congress engaged in it. Never before in the history of the country has such a state of affairs been developed in connection with public discussions, not excepting the rancorous debates over the civil war. While the men who are fighting the nation's battles are sacrificing health, comfort, home and their lives in defense of the flag, the men who stay at home are in some instances busy, for partisan reasons, in an effort to create the impression that the American soldier is lacking in the true soldierly character, is brutal by nature and is engaged in a wanton and useless slaughter of a harmless and inoffensive people. The debates may not always put the charge in this form, but the inference amounts practically to the same thing. Apart altogether from the merits or demerits of the charges immediately under inspection by congress with reference to affairs in the Philippines, this persistent depreciation of the services of our soldiers in the east is unwarranted and likely to arouse the most active resentment.

The brave fellows who have gone out at the call of their country are engaged in a work that tests every fibre of their manhood. To them it is no subject for flippant comment or sinister innuendo that they must at cruel risk of life and health beat back the savage enemies that infest the hills and hide in the swamps of that tropical country, bent upon murder and moved by barbaric hate. It is not fun for them to live always in the shadow of deadly disease and be compelled to forego comforts, be burned up by fever or bitten by poisonous insects or reptiles. And yet they do these things with a heroism and fortitude unequaled in the world's history of soldiering.

With our sleek and well-fed conceptions of mercy and leniency it is easy enough to pretend great horror at the cruelties of war, and for the overzealous enemies of the present administration at Washington it is easy to create sentiment in favor of "the oppressed and downtrodden sons of liberty" in the Philippines, but the facts prove, if they prove anything at all, that the American soldier in the east is a brave, unquestioning defender of his flag to whom every American citizen should take off his hat in pride and deference.

Debates in congress may, and naturally will, take a wide range and include many things for which there is little justification, but inference or innuendo reflecting upon the courage or fidelity of "the man behind the gun" cannot be tolerated by the true American.

Don't Have "the Blues."

Nothing so interferes with the development of a sound and vigorous mental and moral constitution as constant indulgence in the habit of self-depreciation and analysis that some people adopt as a religious principle. The number of people in insane asylums and sanitariums who are there through the operations of some form of melancholia furnishes a grim reflex indication of the number who while still at large are yet the victims of what are popularly called "the blues," brought on by the mournful habit of "self examination" as a religious practice. People of highly wrought nervous temperaments who are subjected to the reiterated instruction that the human heart is a fountain of dark, dangerous and misleading impulses and that only by profound study and self-suppression of all our desires and purposes that have an ungodly bias may we be saved from everlasting perdition are already in a pretty fair way to land in a mad house or else to become morbid and unhappy obstacles in the way of their own and everybody else's happiness.

Now, action from conscientious motives and testing ourselves by some narrow and man-ordained standard of right and wrong are two entirely different things. Much of the "self inspection" recommended by the cloistered ecclesiastics of the sixteenth century and still practiced by an army of twentieth century people is either the sheerest sort of hypocrisy or else is a most hurtful and foolish form of vanity. It may be safely affirmed that most of the self-depreciation that we come in contact with has its origin in personal vanity. We become so self-centered and so absorbed by such a study of ourselves, our emotions, our impulses and the possible tendency of the outgivings of our minds and hearts, that we after awhile come to think that these things are the sole subjects of interest both on the part of the Creator and our fellow-beings.

Life, so far as its objective purposes are concerned, should center itself without, not within. Gloomy, morbid views of either ourselves in general or of our actions in particular should not be allowed to lodge long enough to the mind to take root. Nothing grows so fast or casts a denser shade than unhappy thoughts, whether they be of ourselves or of our neighbors. The strongest, purest virtue is the clear-visioned kind that sees with due regret the weakness of human character but which draws its chief inspiration from the fact that there is more of good than bad not only in the world but in our own natures if only it is encouraged and cultivated. To dwell on our own or the imagined wrongs and mistakes of others is like living in an infected and impure atmosphere. If you want to take yourself to task, do so and be done with it. Don't nurse a grievance until it expands into a folly or a crime. Don't magnify your defects by brooding over them. Let the windows of your life look outward into sunlight and hopeful tomorrows. "Forgetting those things that are behind, press forward to the mark of your high calling."

The character of the weather in some sections of the country yesterday would seem to indicate that the dog catchers must have stirred up the groundhog in their travels.

Senator McLaurin's fist fight in a Washington hotel yesterday adds another chapter to the strenuous life of the political bounder at the national capital.

If the Washington baseball team could have a little of the congressional ginger and snap imparted to it, things would grow more interesting to the bleacherites.

H. Clay Evans was promptly railroaded through the senate, much to the disgust of his enemies who were waiting around that corner with a club.

Now that Toreador Knox has entered the ring with the red flag, the rest of the proceedings will no doubt be highly diverting.

News of heavy frosts throughout Luzerne county yesterday are not supposed to relate to the Elkin campaign in that region.

Prospective presidential candidates in Cuba may find in Mr. Bryan a hopeful example of how to look happy though licked.

The cold snap will doubtless be taken by the flannel shirt as a complete personal vindication.

The gentlemen who periodically close the war in South Africa got busy again last week.

The beef trust seems to be in danger of being gored to death by its own horns.

The spring poet has every reason to feel that he is being badly used.

Sanatorium at the North Pole.

From the London Globe.

Dr. Bunge, a Russian medical man, proposes to establish a sanatorium for consumptives in the Polar regions. He has observed that the members of exploration parties returning from the Polar regions are always in perfect health, owing to the purity of the air and complete absence of all harmful microbes. In the Polar regions bronchitis, laryngitis, influenza, and other contagious diseases are unknown.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

A Living Faith.

By REV. GEORGE H. HEPWORTH.

He staggered not at the promise of God through unbelief, but was strong in faith.—Romans iv:20.

The difference between the man of faith and the man of no faith is practically the difference between paradise and purgatory.

A man does not need to believe many things; just enough to give him a safe anchorage in stress of weather. Long creeds are tiresome, and the larger they are the more tiresome they become. As spiritual helps they are of very little value. If a man's theology consists of a few simple propositions there is small chance of his having a controversy within himself, whereas a complicated creed introduces many points of doubt.

If a man believes in little else than an honorable life, but believes in that at all hazards and stands by it in all emergencies he will make a good citizen, a loyal friend and cannot miss the approval of God. Such a man could not go in any other place than heaven, even if he wanted to; for he does not belong in any other locality. In like manner if a man believes only in the law of gravitation, but believes in that with might and main he will not put up a building that is likely to tumble and bring him to ruin. What he does build will be strong and solid. It may not be specially ornate, but it will last.

It is better to be absolutely sure of one essential thing than half sure of a dozen things; and so I venture to say that if a man is thoroughly convinced that he is in a world governed by law and that behind the law is the lawmaker, that right is everlastingly right and wrong always wrong, he has a sure clue to lead him through the intricacies of life, its bereavements, its poverty, its hardships and the strange change which comes when he falls asleep at last. The whole of religion, all that is necessary to keep him in the high road to heaven, will be like a panorama in full view. A few certainties and after that he may speculate as much as he pleases, for his many speculations will not interfere with his few certainties.

The difficulty with the man who has no distinct belief is that he is not a safe guide for himself. He is not only afloat, but adrift. There is nothing he can depend on, very little of that patience and resignation which make things easy and a good deal of that rebellion which makes them hard. He has more responsibility for himself than he can carry and keeps watch on the bridge night and day, not knowing that there is a Captain at the helm.

I can speak with confidence concerning this mental attitude, because in my younger years I passed into and through some of the more radical phases of doubt. The sky was not very blue in those days and I got very little out of life. I was compelled to be honest with myself, and was, therefore, as miserable as I was honest. When at length I found good holding ground my anchor chain made merry music as it sought the solid bottom. I wanted little, but I wanted that with a yearning inexpressible, for there is a desperation in feeling that you are a stray waif in a strange world and that you are certain of nothing but uncertainty. One cares very little what he does when there is no God visible and no heaven to go to. With the grave as the miserable terminus of our journey one grows selfish and discontented. On the other hand, with a horizon line stretching beyond sundown, one is careful what he does, because tomorrow he may be sorry.

A good, plain, square religion, which everybody can understand, which appeals to the common sense of mankind, to the logic of the business man and the research of the philosopher, is the only thing to set this old world right and keep it right. You are bound for a port on the other shore, and you must govern yourself accordingly. There must be no death in our thoughts, for that is fatal to the development and discipline of the higher nature. Nothing makes a man so large, so generous, so unselfish or so noble as a belief in immortality, and immortality must, therefore, be a fact or the universe is a huge deception. There must be another world somewhere in which these crooked things shall be made straight and these mysteries explained. Surely there will be a chance in some more favorable clime for us to make another effort in the light of a larger intelligence. We must also be able to look forward to a reunion after the hard separations which carry our dear ones into the light before the dark.

With such a faith vouchsafed by the Christ and by the longings of human nature we can bear and forbear, because the hour of rest is not far off. There is much more than this to believe if we have time to investigate, but this will serve our purpose.

PERSONALS.

"The lowlands of Mexico are overrun with centipedes since the drought has set in," remarked E. P. Hodges of Mexico City at Union station last night. "Reports show that over 50 people have been bitten within a month, the majority of whom were children. The bite of this insect causes convulsions, and is very often fatal before medical aid can be secured. The Indians have a simple cure. They pound cactus into a pulp between rough stones, bind it on the wound and then take large draughts of pulque, a drink made from the same cactus."

B. M. K. Eaton of Philadelphia, a guest at the Hotel Henry, said last night that Pittsburgh is overrun with beggars. "On every trip I have made to this city," he said last night, "I have been accosted by beggars wanting the price of a bed or a bowl of soup. On all the leading thoroughfares they accost you and appear to have no fear of the police. Prosperity in Pittsburgh may be at its zenith, but there are more beggers on its streets than in any other city in the union."

The Hon. James McRobert, M. P., with Mrs. M. McRobert and their son, of Sydney, Australia, were guests during the week of their aunt, Mrs. Margaret McIntyre of the West End. Mr. McRobert and family are on their way to the coronation of King Edward and will continue their journey around the world by way of the Suez canal, China and Japan.

U. S. Grant, Jr., of San Diego and [illegible] son Chaffee are guests at the Hotel Duquesne. Mr. Grant came here yesterday to visit one of his sons, who is in the banking business in Washington, Pa.

H. C. Barnabee, the aged comedian of the "Bostonians," is seriously ill. According to a physician, he is suffering with laryngia. He has been ordered to New York to consult a specialist.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

At the principal hotels last night the following visitors were registered from nearby towns:

Newell's—W. H. Hodgins, Erie, Pa.; W. G. Agnew, F. F. French, Sistersville, W. Va.; A. R. Davis, Parkersburg, W. Va.

Lincoln—M. Goldsmith, East Liverpool, O.; F. R. Little, Woodside, Pa.; W. L. Deming, Salem, O.

Anderson—J. C. Wilson, Clearfield, Pa.

Victoria—E. L. Myers, Sistersville, W. Va.

Monongahela—J. J. Allebaugh, Uniontown, Pa.; B. F. Graff, Lancaster, Pa.; J. B. Southman, Oil City, Pa.; J. C. Sturgiss, Morgantown, W. Va.; J. T. Budke, Cannonsburg, Pa.

Griswold—W. S. Patterson, Youngstown, O.; J. Wilson, Washington, Pa.

Henry—Herbert Tompkins, Toledo, O.; C. L. McMahon, Bradford, Pa.; J. N. Pott, Dunbar, Pa.

Duquesne—E. E. Saxman, Latrobe, Pa.; J. M. Thompson, Thomas, Pa.; C. H. Duncan, Oil City, Pa.

MAY EXHUME BODY.

Dr. W. C. McCandless Anxious to Prove He Was Right in Edna Varner Autopsy.

County Detective Robert Robinson is still working on the Edna Varner murder. He said yesterday he had a theory, but that he would not talk until something definite developed.

So many reports have come from Petrolia, the girl's home, where she was buried, that the marks of three bullet wounds and finger marks on the girl's throat were detected there that Dr. W. C. McCandless, who held the autopsy for the coroner and swore there was only one bullet wound, may go to Petrolia and demand that the body be exhumed and examined again to determine, once for all, whether he or the Petrolia physicians are right. Coroner Jesse M. McGeary said yesterday that he still believes in the murder theory and arrests may be made next week.

FINLEY NOT ALLOWED TO SEE THE RESERVOIR

Controller Larkin's Representative Refused Admission by Order of Keeling & Ridge.

Charles A. Finley, who was on Friday chosen by Controller Larkin to act as his representative in supervising the work at Highland reservoir No. 2, was yesterday refused admission to the reservoir grounds by the watchman, on orders given by the Keeling & Ridge Company, the contractors.

At the time E. M. Bigelow was restored to the directorship of the department of public works he appointed Finley to supervise the work at the new reservoir. Finley clashed with the Keeling & Ridge Company on numerous occasions and when Director Bigelow went out of office a second time Engineer Finley was among the first the "organization" cut off the pay roll.

Finley went to the reservoir yesterday morning. The watchman at the entrance stopped him and asked who he was. Finley told him and the watchman explained that he could not pass inside, as Keeling & Ridge had given orders that he be stopped and not permitted to see what they were doing.

The watchman explained that it would be necessary to produce an order from Keeling & Ridge before he could get inside. Finley immediately started to hunt members of the firm to get the necessary order. He went to every place where either Joseph Keeling or Patrick Ridge was likely to be found and failed to find them. Then he reported to the controller.

Controller Larkin had Finley put his experiences in writing at once. Meanwhile the controller dictated a letter to the Mercantile Trust Company. Just what this letter contains could not be learned, as Controller Larkin refused to discuss the case last night.

SENATOR QUAY COMING.

Still Non-Committal About Governorship—Boom Started For Col. Moody of Beaver.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., May 10.—(Special.)—Senator Quay left for Pittsburgh at 8:50 tonight. He still declined to be quoted on the gubernatorial situation.

Two results of the Philadelphia conferences held by Col. Quay speak for themselves. One was the withdrawal yesterday of State Senator Sproul of Delaware county, whose delegates have declared for Judge Pennypacker; the other, the withdrawal today of Mr. Whitehouse of Schuylkill.

There is much talk about the candidacy of Col. Samuel Moody of Beaver county. Col. Moody is a neighbor and a lifelong friend of Senator Quay's. Col. Moody is a candidate. His friends have decided to urge his nomination. I state this upon competent authority. It is probable that Col. Moody may be indorsed by Beaver county and it is quite certain that he would find himself with a strong following in Allegheny. When informed today by The Gazette correspondent that Col. Moody's friends are earnestly urging his nomination and that he would consent to be a candidate if named by the convention, Senator Quay said: "Moody is a friend of mine." That's all he would say.

Lion's Share for Elkin.

WILKESBARRE, PA., May 10.—(Special.)—A count of the vote at the primaries tonight shows that Dr. A. G. Fell and Dr. A. H. Morgan, the unpledged candidate for delegates, were elected by a small majority over Williams and Miner, the Watres delegates, thus giving Elkin five of the seven delegates elected in this county; Watres none, and two unpledged.

THE DEATH ROLL.

Henry Morton.

NEW YORK, May 10.—President Henry Morton, of the Stevens Institute of Technology, died last night. He had been the executive head of the institution since 1870. His poem on the well-known lines, "The Hand That Rocks the Cradle Rules the World," dedicated to Mrs. Andrew Carnegie on the birth of a daughter, is believed to have induced Mr. Carnegie to present to Stevens Institute the laboratory which bears his name. Altogether Mr. Carnegie contributed $165,000 to the institute.

Mrs. Fannie Conner.

BEAVER, PA., May 10.—Mrs. Fannie Conner, widow of the Rev. John E. Connor, of the Pittsburgh conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, died at her home here this morning. She is survived by three sons and two daughters, the Rev. W. F. and C. S. Connor, of Pittsburgh, and J. L., of Freedom, and the Misses Edmonia K. and Mary L. Connor, who are at home.

Mrs. O. M. Tucker.

Mrs. Harriet E. Tucker, wife of Prof. O. M. Tucker, died yesterday morning at the family home, No. 1114 Franklin avenue, Wilkinsburg. She was born in Rumford, Me., in 1841, and for the past 27 years had been a resident of Wilkinsburg. She was a member of the Wilkinsburg Presbyterian church and is survived by her husband, one daughter, three sisters and a brother.

Andrew Bumbere.

Andrew Bumbere, aged 47 years, died at his home, No. 1213 Washington avenue, Braddock, early yesterday morning. He was employed in the Westinghouse Electric works in East Pittsburgh. A wife and six children survive him. He was a member of Bessemer Tent, Knights of the Maccabees.

Obituary Notes.

Andrew Milliken, 48 years old, died yesterday at his home in Fleming street, Coraopolis, after a short illness of liver complaint. His widow and two children survive.

Mrs. Martha Bryan, 58 years old, wife of George Bryan, a former superintendent of the converting mills of the Edgar Thomson Steel Company at Braddock, was buried from her home in Ashland, Ky., yesterday, where she died Thursday. Her husband and six children survive.

Funeral of Austin Regan.

The remains of Austin Regan, a former well-known glass worker of Pittsburgh, who died in San Francisco on May 3, arrived at home, No. 89 Twenty-first street, yesterday. Mr. Regan was connected with the glass interests of San Francisco for two years. The funeral services will be held at St. Patrick's Roman Catholic church this morning, and the interment will take place in St. Mary's cemetery.

STEEL CASTINGS COMBINE.

Schwab and Gary Said to Be Interested in American Steel Foundries Company.

CHICAGO, May 10.—The announcement was made today of a new combination of interests in the steel industry under the management of Arthur J. Eddy. The new company is to be the American Steel Foundries Company, with a capital of $40,000,000, equally divided between common and preferred stock.

Concerned in the new combination are the American Casting Company and the Sargent Company of Chicago, Light & Howard of St. Louis, the Franklin and the Reliance Companies of Pennsylvania and the American Castings Company of Newark, N. J.

E. H. Gary and Charles M. Schwab of the United States Steel Corporation and Gen. Miller are chiefly interested in the promotion, which it is said will in no way interfere with or antagonize the larger concern. Harris, Gates & Co. are credited with having undertaken the financial part of the project.

A New Addition to the Mule Hall of Fame.

STEEL MEN GATHER AT BANQUET BOARD

Brilliant Affair at the Hotel Schenley—W. E. Corey the Host and C. M. Schwab the Honor Guest.

A notable banquet was served at the Hotel Schenley last night. The letter "C" has much to do in telling of the brilliant affair. The guests were seated at a table shaped in the form of a "C"—that letter, in fact, was the keynote. It stood for Carnegie, the man to whom all those gathered about last night's glittering board owe so much, the one, in fact, whose efforts in an industrial way made it possible for last night's gathering to take place; it stood for the surname of the president of the United States Steel Corporation to which the banqueters owe allegiance—Charles M. Schwab, the guest of honor; it stood for the name of the host of the evening, William E. Corey, president of the Carnegie Steel Company, National Steel Company and American Steel Hoop Company.

Flowers and a Bit of Colonial.

Thirty-nine sat down to table at 8 o'clock, while Gernert's orchestra of 20 pieces discoursed the strains of a march dedicated to the steel corporation's president under the title "C. M. S." The banqueting room was richly decorated. To aid a profusion of floral and green decorations there was added the scenic work of a stage artist. The guests took their places along the outer side of the C-shaped table, which was weighted with American Beauty roses and ferns. Within the table enclosure was a great embankment of American Beauty roses, ferns and palms. The walls were banked with a trellis of ferns, lodges of green, annunciation lilies and dogwood flowers.

At the opening of the letter "C" table there presided at chafing dishes two of the hotel chefs attired in immaculate white. The waiters were attired in colonial garb. Each wore powdered wig, satin-faced broadcloth coat, high-buttoned red waistcoat, black knickerbockers, silk stockings and colonial shoes with large polished buckles.

The elaborate menu, as the French chefs of the Schenley produced it, was as follows:

Some Very Tasty Eating.

Lucines Oranges.
Tortue Verte Claire.
Creme de Champignons Frais.
Saumon a la Regence.
Concombres.
Timbales de Ris de Veau a l'Epicurienne.
Hanche d'Agneau de Lait Sauce Menthe.
Asperges a la Hollandaise.
Pommes de Bermude Rissolees.
Chaufroid de Foies-Gras a l'Independence.
Punch a l'Age de Fer.
Pluviers Cores en Buisson.
Salade d'Artichauts a la Parisienne.
DESSERT.
Rail de Chemin de fer Glace.
Gateaux, Lingots de Fonte au Cacao.
Fromages. Fruits. Cafe.
PIECES MONTEES.
Le Marteau Electrique, a la Moderne.
Le Chariot d'Acier Fondu, a l'Americaine.

The handsome menu cards were printed in English, however, and thereby the millionaires got a better idea of what they were eating. As the banquetters disposed of the several courses, and incidentally of the contents of six various-sized and shaped wine and liquor glasses, the orchestra was busy giving a recital of choice musical selections.

When the cigars were reached President W. E. Corey arose and expressed in words the welcome Mr. Schwab had already felt. The steel corporation president responded in his usual suave manner; others of the 39 captains of industry talked after the Sabbath day had been born. There were present at the dinner the following:

List of Those Present.

W. E. Corey, president of the Carnegie Steel Company and American Steel Hoop Company; H. P. Bope, vice president and general sales agent; W. W. Blackburn, secretary; Thomas Morrison, superintendent of the Edgar Thomson Steel works; A. C. Dinkey, superintendent of the Homestead steel works; Major L. T. Brown, superintendent of the Union and Clark mills; James Scott, superintendent of the Lucy furnaces; I. W. Jenks, general superintendent of the American Steel Hoop Company; John Reis, superintendent of the New Castle works; Thomas McDonald, superintendent of the Youngstown works of the National Steel Company; John McLeod, assistant to President Corey; H. J. Lindsay, assistant to President Corey; George E. McCague, traffic manager; D. G. Kerr, superintendent of ore and mines; W. M. Peterson, superintendent of the Mingo Junction and Bellaire works; W. J. Root, representing the plants in the Columbus (O.) district; Thomas Lynch, president and manager of the Corporation Coal & Coke interests; Former Judge E. J. Buffington, president Illinois Steel Company; P. H. Moore of the American Steel & Wire Company; Col. E. J. Hearne, president National Tube Company; George G. McMurtry, president American Sheet Steel Company; Veryl Preston, vice president of the Steel Corporation; W. T. Graham, president of the American Tin Plate Company; Charles M. Schwab, Joseph E. Schwab, assistant to the president of the United States Steel Corporation; Charles W. Baker, manager of sales, New York; W. B. Dickson, vice president of the Steel Corporation; A. J. Major, president American Bridge Company; James Gailey, vice president of the Steel Corporation; W. B. Schiller, vice president of the National Tube Company; W. C. McCausland, treasurer of the Carnegie interests; Former Judge J. H. Reed, director of the Steel Corporation; William H. Singer, former consulting partner of Andrew Carnegie; C. C. Taylor, chairman of managers of the Carnegie Accident & Benefit fund; D. M. Clemson, president of the Pittsburgh Steamship Company and director of the Steel Corporation; J. J. Campbell, auditor of the Carnegie interests; C. L. Miller, manager of the American Steel & Wire Company; J. H. Slocum, secretary to W. E. Corey; J. H. Ward, secretary to C. M. Schwab.

Regrets were received from A. R. Hunt, superintendent of the Duquesne steel works; William Palmer, president of the American Steel and Wire Company, and George Lauder, former consulting partner of Andrew Carnegie.

Each guest was presented by Mr. Corey with a handsome souvenir of the occasion in the shape of a silver card case resting in a pink plush case. On one side was engraved "Souvenir of Banquet to Charles M. Schwab by W. E. Corey, May 10, 1902." On the obverse side, in large letters, was engraved, "C. M. Schwab."

"HOSPITAL DAY" COMING.

Contributions Will Be Received at Booths All Over the City Next Saturday.

The ladies of the Hospital Saturday and Sunday Hospital association will hold their annual booth day, better known as Hospital Saturday, next Saturday. The booths, 22 in number, will be placed on the principal streets in both cities and an opportunity given everybody to contribute to the hospital cause. Mrs. Kate H. Stonerod, president of the Ladies' association, has made the following assignments:

Union station—Mrs. A. Caskey and Mrs. J. C. McDonald.

Postoffice—Mrs. E. A. Houston and Mrs. William VanHorn.

Fifth avenue and Smithfield street, the Big Store—Mrs. A. M. Wilson.

Fifth avenue and Smithfield street, Park building—Mrs. [illegible] T. Weaver.

Fifth avenue [illegible] Wood street—Mrs. W. F. Long and Mrs. [illegible] Vaughn.

Fifth avenue [illegible] Market street—Mrs. E. Shallenberger an[d] [M]rs. G. B. Nesbitt.

Sixth street an[d] Penn avenue—Mrs. B. K. Waughter.

Diamond and Smithfield streets—Mrs. R. M. Cargo and Mrs. J. C. Higgins.

Sixth avenue and Smithfield street—Mrs. Edward Ferding and Mrs. M. Euler.

Fourth avenue and Market street—Mrs. F. H. Ertzman and Mrs. S. Harper.

Liberty avenue and Sixth street—Mrs. S. Hough and Mrs. H. D. Lincoln.

Penn and Highland avenues—Mrs. Eliza Moore and Mrs. E. Seable.

Frankstown avenue and Station street—Mrs. George W. Miller and Mrs. Evan Jones.

Lake Erie depot—Mrs. B. F. Brant and Mrs. J. Marshall.

South Twelfth and Carson streets—Mrs. M. Challimer and Mrs. A. M. Hammett.

South Eighteenth and Carson streets—Mrs. Mary A. Jones and Mrs. Lyde Brown.

Main street and Wabash avenue—Mrs. Thomas Ferding and Mrs. J. C. Doneheo.

Carnegie hall, Allegheny—Mrs. E. J. Snead and Mrs. E. W. Gormley.

Federal and Ohio streets, Allegheny—Mrs. Lydia Smith and Mrs. M. Michel.

Ft. Wayne depot, Allegheny—Mrs. M. J. Semple and Mrs. Sarah Tait.

Park Way and Federal street, Allegheny—Mrs. Lizzie Draher and Mrs. V. Zimmerman.

Ohio and Sandusky streets—Fetzules and Mrs. Anna Stokes.

Last year the booth collections amounted to $1,024.80. It is expected that this sum will be greatly exceeded by the receipts next Saturday.

Pittsburgher on Lampoon Staff.

BOSTON, MASS., May 10.—(Special.)—At the election of editors for the Harvard Lampoon William N. Taylor of Pittsburgh was elected to the staff. The Lampoon is the famous caricature publication of the students.

WOMEN'S STORY CLEARS MYSTERY IN BIDDLE CASE

Continued From Second Page.

S. Frazer and Elliott Rodgers were on the bench when the former imposed the sentence on Mrs. Soffel. When Dorman was called Judge John D. Shafer joined his associates and he pronounced sentence upon Dorman, as it was before him Dorman pleaded guilty.

Nothing unusual accompanied the sentencing of the criminals, except that a large crowd gathered, packing the large court room to its utmost capacity. At 10 o'clock District Attorney John C. Haymaker called Mrs. Soffel and she walked to the bar accompanied by her attorney and 12 character witnesses. Permission was granted to advance any testimony as to her former character. The Rev. Father Ruoff, pastor of the First German Evangelical Protestant church, testified [that] he had known Mrs. Soffel since 1879. [He] said that last Sunday he had had a talk with her concerning her actions toward the Biddle brothers and she stated to him that her sympathetic nature alone was responsible for her actions. She said she could not understand her own actions and said "God only knows why I acted as I did." The witness said he did not believe her mind was sound.

Was a Good Little Girl.

Prof. F. K. William Guenther said he had been her music teacher in her younger days and had taught her children while she lived at the jail. He told of an instance during her childhood when her mother gave her 5 cents for having a good music lesson, and she went to a window and threw the money to a lame man who was passing, stating at the time that he needed it more than she did.

Charles J. Annon testified that he had been a neighbor of the prisoner for nine years and knew her to be a good mother, and generous to all who were in want. He said that he attributed her actions to her sympathetic nature.

Mrs. Hooson, Mr. Miles and Mr. Allison said they knew her as a good mother, a good neighbor and an industrious church worker.

Doctors Briggs and McKenna testified to her mental and physical condition. They said that she was suffering from nervousness and was weak mentally. They predicted that she would greatly suffer from the wound in her lung and that she would in a short time become a victim of quick consumption. Especially would this be the case, they said, should she be closely confined. Six months' confinement would likely do the work.

Attorney Scandrett made a strong plea in Mrs. Soffel's behalf. He asked that the court be lenient on account of the woman's present condition and because of the influence the Biddles seemed to have had over her. He asserted that there had been no improper relations between the Biddles and Mrs. Soffel. In concluding, he said: "I don't believe that the public your honorable court represents would demand a very heavy punishment and I again plead for leniency. I will take no more of the court's time, for we all want to see the last chapter of the Biddle tragedy closed."

Court States Its Opinion.

Judge Frazer, in sentencing Mrs. Soffel, said: "We are not satisfied that this woman is the victim of unnatural influences. We believe that her actions were well planned and done deliberately. We must sentence her just the same as we do all other prisoners. It is always painful to impose a sentence upon anyone, and more especially a woman, but the law imposes upon us a duty and we must perform it."

After receiving sentence Mrs. Soffel was taken in charge by Deputy Sheriff John Lennox and escorted to the small court from which she was hurried away to the penitentiary in a carriage. The trip was entirely uneventful, as no person on the streets realized who was in the carriage. It was nearly 11 o'clock when she reached the penitentiary. Mrs. Soffel was dressed in plain street clothes and made no demonstration of any kind when the prison doors closed behind her. She was immediately put through the regular routine of confirming her sentence, etc., and then turned over to the matron and taken to the women's department. She made the twentieth woman prisoner at the institution. The principal duties of the females at the penitentiary are to make underwear for the males and iron. Thus Mrs. Soffel will have to work with the others for the next two years.

When Dorman was called for sentence he appeared in company with his attorney, W. A. Blakeley. When asked if he had anything to say he replied: "Nothing more, your honor. I know the duty of the court is a painful one, and I have nothing to add."

The court arose to its feet, as did every one else in the court room, and Judge Shafer pronounced sentence as follows:

"R. D. Wilcox, otherwise called Walter Dorman, the sentence of the court is that you be taken hence to the jail of Allegheny county, whence you came, and that there you remain until such time as the governor of this commonwealth may appoint, thence you be taken to the place of execution and that then and there you be hanged by the neck until you are dead, and may God, in His infinite goodness, have mercy on your soul."

Dorman was then taken back to jail.

PRESIDENT MITCHELL OPPOSED TO A STRIKE

Anthracite Miners Will Probably Take His Advice at the Hazleton Convention.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

SCRANTON, PA., May 10.—There is a strong sentiment among the miners here today that President Mitchell is opposed to a strike and that no matter how the operators may view it the mine workers union can afford to refuse to engage in the conflict which the operators are unquestionably inviting.

On the Saturday preceding the Monday on which the 1900 strike order took effect the mine bosses worked like Trojans among their personal friends in the ranks of the miners to urge them against obeying the strike order. Today the bosses are religiously holding aloof from their men. There is absolutely no effort on the part of the operators to discourage a strike. The miners realize this and are disposed to accept it as an evidence that the operators are courting a conflict. This, coupled with the fact that the rank and file are firmly convinced that National President Mitchell is against a strike, will have a strong influence toward an anti-strike vote at the meetings to be held Monday afternoon.

President Mitchell and the committeemen of the three districts had a meeting this morning, but nothing was made public as to their deliberations. The committeemen left for their homes this afternoon. President Mitchell is still here attending to his correspondence. He will leave for Hazleton Tuesday afternoon.

The order to temporarily suspend work on Monday will be obeyed in the Scranton district.

INSPECTED OTHER PLANTS.

Steel Corporation Officials Visited Works Along the Ohio River.

President Schwab and the United States Steel Corporation inspection party yesterday visited the Painter and Lindsay & McCutcheon plants of the American Sheet Steel Company and also Neville island, where it is proposed to erect large tube mills, and additions to the works of the American Steel and Wire Company. The trip to Neville island was taken in the yacht of Charles A. Painter, the party being the guests of Charles A. and George Edward Painter.

Today the visitors will rest in Pittsburgh and tomorrow the delayed inspection of the Carnegie city mills, Clark mills and the Isabella and other Sharpsburg works of the steel corporation will probably take place. On Tuesday morning the inspection party will move to the Shenango and Mahoning valleys, then to the Wheeling district, then west to Chicago and from there to the ore fields of the northwest.

CARNETT GETS THREE YEARS FOR HIS CRIME

J. T. Lohr, Who Stole $12,000 from a Railroad, Given a Long Sentence.

FIGHT RENEWED IN COURT

Husband, Whose Wife Charged Non-Support, Rebuked by Judge Frazer for Declaring Their Marriage Was a Sham.

Peter Carnett, convicted of voluntary manslaughter and recommended to the mercy of the court for the killing of William T. Riddle at Sharpsburg on March 1, was sentenced to pay a fine of $100 and serve three years in the Western penitentiary.

J. T. Lohr, who pleaded guilty to embezzling $12,000 from the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad, was sentenced to serve a term of two years and six months in the Western penitentiary. He was employed as station agent at Glassport.

John Bittner was before Judge Elliott Rodgers on a charge of surety of the peace preferred by his sisters, Frances, Mollie and Rose Bittner, of No. 2106 Carson street, who asserted Bittner came to their house and abused them. Bittner claimed that his sisters, without cause, attacked him with their fists and that one sister tried to strike him with a hot flatiron.

The trouble arose over some property left by their mother for division among them. The property was put up for sale and Bittner bought it over his sisters' bid. During the hearing the sisters became very angry and shook their fists in Bittner's face. It looked as if the trouble would be renewed in the court room, but it was stopped by Judge Rodgers. Bittner must give bond to keep the peace.

At the hearing of Harry Wardell, sued by his wife, Mrs. C. Wardell, for non-support, he declared that they were never married and that she was not his wife, as their marriage had been a sham. Mrs. Wardell produced papers to show instances where he had called her his wife and said they had lived together since September 24, 1901, but she could not tell the town in which they were married. Judge Frazer remarked that "he was not much of a man to so deceive his wife" and sentenced him to pay her $3 a week.

Anna Barber, in testifying in her case against her husband, William Barber, declared that she had given money to Policeman Dawson of Sewickley to "keep his mouth shut about how her husband had abused her" at their home. Dawson had testified against her, stating she had smashed furniture in her home. Barber was sentenced to pay his wife $1 25 a week for her support.

PERRETT WILL ADMITTED.

Son Loses His Contest Over Mother's Estate Left to Him in Trust.

Register F. W. Edwards decided to admit the will of Mrs. Sarah Perrett to probate, and this, it is thought, is about the end of the long controversy over the estate accumulated by Michael Perrett, an Allegheny gardener, who left $40,000.

Henry Perrett, a son, contested his mother's estate upon the ground that his interest was left in trust, for his benefit, to Attorney L. K. Porter and Attorney John N. Dunn, claiming they used undue influence over his mother.

The controversy over the Perrett estate began shortly after the death of Michael Perrett, in 1896. By a will he bequeathed his entire estate to his wife. Henry Perrett, the son, attacked the will and it was set aside after having been carried to the supreme court. Another will was then discovered and offered for probate. By this Mrs. Perrett was the principal legatee. An issue was awarded to common pleas court No. 2, and at the trial of the case Henry Perrett alleged his mother had practiced undue influence over her husband. Judgment was given in favor of Mrs. Perrett, who died last February.

By the terms of Mrs. Perrett's will one-fourth of the estate goes to Mrs. Elizabeth Summers, in trust, and one-fourth absolutely. The other half is to be placed in trust for Henry Perrett, the trustees having the power to pay him the income or principal at their discretion.

Treated Wife Cruelly.

The master in the divorce proceedings of Harriet Williams against David Williams recommends a decree upon the grounds of cruelty. The libellant alleges her husband beat and choked her; that he broke a chair over her head, threatened to shoot her and pulled down the window blinds so he could get the rollers to beat her. She also accused him of throwing her eldest child across the room.

Attorney Dannals Is Commissioner.

In quarter sessions court Attorney Pier Dannals was appointed commissioner and examiner in the contested election case of John Upperman as select councilman from the Fifteenth ward. He was authorized to take testimony and report the same to court, together with the findings and conclusions of law.

Monday's Trial Lists.

Criminal Court—Commonwealth vs. Clyde Berckley, Christian Reckley, Abner Burrill (2), Frank Strousse, William Perkins, F. W. Martin, Robert Jackson, John Hines, John Smith, Andrew Criatish, Jacob, Michael and Peter Ruland, Carl Hummell, Hugh McCafferty, Joseph Duden, Harry Berlin, Benjamin Sher, Edward Rinehart, Harry Oppenheimer (2), Ogden McElwaine, James Fanning, John Parradino, Thomas O'Connell, J. L. Bell.

Common Pleas No. 1.—Jenkowski vs. Consolidated Traction Company; Seaser et ux. vs. Patterson et al.; Cazeera vs. Consolidated Traction Company; Hartel vs. Wolf et al.; Steinberg vs. West Chester Fire Insurance Company; Golden et al. vs. Matthews; Manning vs. Reed; Heeren et al. vs. Mackerle; Brinsen vs. Anderson; Gaertner, use, vs. Zug & Co., limited; McClelland vs. Rinner; McKee vs. Weldon et al.; Borkoski vs. Miller.

Common Pleas No. 2.—Equity trial list.

Common Pleas No. 3.—Hooper vs. Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Railroad Company; Starowsky vs. Starhala; Golden vs. Consolidated Traction Company; Warren vs. Philadelphia Company; Brown vs. Devine; Leng vs. Hay; Woodward vs. Southern Traction Company; City of Pittsburgh vs. Mt. Albion school district; O'Reilly vs. Monongahela Street Railway Company; Withers vs. City of Pittsburgh; Moros vs. Fiancsak.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were entered as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

John Creighton—Pittsburgh Railways Company .... Tres
M. M. Fuhrman—O'Neil & C........ Ex. att
Mary Schaffer—Frank Smith..... Sci. fa. rev
Mary Zarbac—Peter Zahar.......... Cap. tres

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

Edward Skees—John T. Fox et al....... Equity
O. E. Hopewell—City of Pittsburgh......... Cert

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

John Stranch—Pittsburgh Railways Company .... Tres

LEGAL BRIEFS.

Libels in divorce were filed by Rosa Schmidt against Stephen Schmidt and by Sarah M. Owen against Charles V. Owen, both alleging desertion.

Alvin E. Hutchinson entered suit against David Glick for $5,000 damages for alleged false arrest upon a charge of false pretense. A capias was issued for the arrest of the defendant.

In the United States circuit court a petition was filed by Antonio and John Sansone asking for the vacation of a decree in the case of Frank Schultz against Crutchfield & Woodfolk. By the decree the defendant was found to have infringed upon the plaintiffs' rights in a banana carrier.

LOCAL NEWS OF GREATER PITTSBURGH

Three Cities, Forty-Five Boroughs, Twenty-Six Townships. Population, 726,064.

Fifth in Volume of Bank Clearings. Fourth in Rank Among Cities.

Rubber Hose Caused Fire—Rubber hose on a gas stove was the cause of a $500 fire in the house No. 264 Island avenue, McKees Rocks, occupied by Mrs. A. L. Mahoney.

New Lodge to Organize—A new social lodge will be organized Wednesday night next in G. A. R. hall, South Diamond street, Allegheny. It is to be known as the O-A-K'S. Arthur Love is the chief promoter.

Botanists Were Out Again—The Botanical society of Western Pennsylvania held its second field meeting yesterday. The society went to Buffalo creek, on the West Penn railroad, where it spent the day in examining the flora.

Bursting Wheel's Victim Died—John T. Colton, 38 years of age, of No. 1434 Hamlin street, Allegheny, died yesterday morning from injuries received the day before by the bursting of an emery wheel in the Novelty tool works, Allegheny avenue.

No Change in Wages—Committees representing the Amalgamated association and the American Tin Plate Company yesterday made the bi-monthly examination of sales sheets, with the result that the present wage will continue this and next month.

Burglars' Plunder Recovered—A money drawer containing $13 21, taken from the store of Daub & Presslar, Crafton, by burglars, was found in a sewer in Crafton yesterday morning. Two chisels used in entering the store were with the drawer.

Kick on Schoolhouse Site—There is objection to the site selected for the new school house in Munhall borough. The dissatisfied are those living in the lower portion of the borough and their claim is that as there is already a school house on the hill the new one should be placed where it will be convenient to them.

Infant Was Cremated—Selma Septo, 6 months of age, of No. 9 Formosa alley, was burned to death yesterday morning while her mother gossiped over the back fence. The mother laid the infant on a bed, lighted a fire and then went to talk to the neighbor. When she returned the room was in flames and the baby dead.

His Ninth Anniversary—The Rev. G. W. Reagle, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, Library street, Braddock, will today celebrate the ninth anniversary of his pastorate, and special services will be held in honor of the occasion. Rev. Reagle has enjoyed the longest pastorate in Braddock of any of the Protestant ministers there.

Does Not Believe Report—Robert D. Layton, United States immigrant inspector, when asked yesterday concerning the report received from Ogdensburg, N. Y., that two smuggled Chinamen coming from Canada had evaded the customs officers and boarded a train for this city, said: "I have received no information concerning the matter and am of the opinion that the report is not true."

Employers Signing Scale—President H. F. Smith of portable and hoisting engineers' local No. 66, International Union of Steam Engineers, announced last night that 21 of the most important employers of the district have signed the wage scale calling for 50 cents an hour, and that there are about 25 of lesser importance that have agreed to the scale. Mr. Smith said that about 100 out of 350 men are at work.

Said He Was a Fakir—Christo Seicli, an Italian, applied to the bureau of health yesterday for a permit to go into a hospital, but was turned away by the Homeopathic hospital. Last night Police Surgeon A. E. McCandless gave him another permit, as the man apparently suffered from pneumonia. The hospital refused to receive him, saying that he was a fakir and had worked the same game on eastern hospitals.

Three Burned at Furnace—Joseph Antine, 24 years of age; Tony Alneo, 32 years of age, and Frank Butsh, 27 years of age, were badly burned at one of the blast furnaces of the American Steel and Wire Company, Neville island, at an early hour yesterday morning. The men were top fillers and a "hang" in the furnace caused a rush of gas. Antine was taken to a hospital and the other men to their homes.

Committee Will Make Plans—The special convention of the Pittsburgh district miners, in session here for the past three days, adjourned yesterday, leaving the creation of a system of sick and accident benefits to a committee which is to be named later by President Patrick Dolan. The operators are to be consulted by this committee before it drafts its plans. The executive board of the Pittsburgh district miners will meet this morning.

Held in $1,000 Bail—H. W. Homan was committed to jail yesterday in default of $1,000 bail on a charge of larceny by bailee, preferred by C. A. Lichenstein, of $50 and a ring worth $115. Homan was boarding at No. 249 Oakland avenue. Agnes Murphy and Elsie Boscoe of No. 213 First avenue allege that Homan has defrauded them of $314. It is believed that Homan is from New York and has been a lieutenant in the Thirty-third United States infantry.

Did Not Get Battaglia—Detective James Eagan returned yesterday from Fredonia, N. Y., without L. Battaglia, who is wanted here on the charge of obtaining goods by false pretense, on oath of Crutchfield & Woolfolk, commission merchants. Battaglia was brought back from Fredonia once before, but the papers were defective and he was discharged. This time Eagan didn't even get extradition papers, the governor and lieutenant governor of New York being away. He is going back next week, hoping to get Battaglia.

Trackwalker Found Body—A trackwalker on the Junction railroad found the body of a man lying near the track at the western end of the tunnel last evening. The man had evidently been killed by a train. The body was taken to the morgue. A pay envelope containing $19 10 and marked with the name of John Mock was found on the body. The only John Mock in the city directory lives on Return street. A coroner's deputy was told there that the dead man might be a cousin of his and he will go to the morgue this morning to look at the body.

Decision Will Be Appealed—John N. Parsons, former master workman of the Knights of Labor, deposed through the recent decision of the supreme court of the District of Columbia, is in Pittsburgh and says that the decision is to be appealed. The Burns organization of window glass workers yesterday arranged with the American and Federation window glass companies for a wage advance of 10 per cent next fire contingent on all factories closing May 24 and starting at the same time, probably October 1. A committee of the Burns organization last night asked the new Denny organization of workers to participate in this. It will probably be submitted to a vote of the men.

For Neglecting Children—Inspector Samuel F. O'Brien of the Humane society made an information before Alderman Black of the Thirty-second ward yesterday charging Hallock Miles of South Thirtieth street with non-support of his four small children. Miles is a baker, and, it is said, makes good wages. His wife is dead and his children live with his mother-in-law, Mrs. Mary Hickenbaugh, in Allen avenue, Allentown. According to Mrs. Hickenbaugh he absolutely refuses to contribute anything to his children's support. Miles was arrested and furnished bail for a hearing Monday afternoon. John Diebold of No. 62 Bedford avenue was fined $10 and costs by Alderman Isaac H. Levy yesterday on a charge of cruelty and neglect of his 3-year-old daughter made by Inspector Samuel F. O'Brien of the Humane society. In default of the fine Diebold was committed to jail for 20 days.

Marriage Was Postponed—Luther Howard, a young negro, who claims Wilkinsburg as his place of residence, wandered into the court house yesterday after the county offices had closed, inquiring the way to the marriage license office. He had a license in his possession which he had taken out on April 25 to marry Georgiana Miller of the East End and which he wished to return. Howard said that after he had taken out the marriage license and purchased his intended bride a handsome wedding outfit her mother informed him that the marriage would have to be postponed for an indefinite period because her daughter had a husband already who lived in the East End. Howard dropped the girl in a hurry, but thinking that he would be held responsible for taking out a license to wed a married woman, he could not muster up enough courage to return the license until yesterday. He was informed that he had not violated any law and went away happy.

COURT WAS LENIENT.

Judge Buffington Supended Sentence in Several Cases in the United States Court.

Hiram J. Dailey, who pleaded guilty in the United States court to breaking in the postoffice at Homewood, was sentenced to the penitentiary for two years and 11 months. Dailey is 57 years old and has been in the penitentiary four times. He told the court that he was drunk when the offense was committed.

Sentence was suspended in the case of Charles W. Matthews, the 15-year-old colored boy who broke into the postoffice at West Elizabeth. The boy blamed yellow-backed literature for his downfall. Sentence was also suspended in the case of Christopher Koch, 14 years old. He was a special delivery boy at Johnstown and took money from letters.

The court suspended sentence in the cases against Nifa Sunseri and Antonia Piazzi, sisters, convicted of passing counterfeit money. The court said that the father and mother were to blame for the girls' position, and instructed the husband of one of the women to take her away from her parents.

The court suspended sentence in the case of Harry Silkowitz, who pleaded guilty to operating an illicit still on Pride street. Judge Buffington, before doing this, said he had investigated the case fully before deciding to take this action.

In the same court a petition in bankruptcy was filed against Eggers' apothecary hall by the Pittsburgh Physicians' Supply Company and others. It is claimed the company has preferred certain creditors.

The Pennsylvania Trust Company was appointed receiver in the bankruptcy case of Samuel Grow of McKeesport. John P. Schoulier of Erie was discharged from bankruptcy. The petition in bankruptcy against George W. Ryan was dismissed.

Flannery-Carver Wedding.

The marriage of Miss Harriet E. Flannery, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James J. Flannery of Forbes street, Oakland, to Edgar Carver, a well-known young business man of Parkersburg, W. Va., took place during the past week. They are spending a few days at the home of the bride's parents previous to going to their future home in Parkersburg.

Chickering (Genuine), Steinway, Hardman

Pianos at one-fourth and one-third less than regular prices.
FREDERICK'S Reliable Music House, 633 Smithfield St.; G. Schroeder, Mgr.

Hair dressing 35c, shampooing 50c. Miss E. Young second floor, 107 Sixth street.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

Don't Miss This Sale

Of (genuine) Chickering, Steinway, Hardman and other high-grade instruments at one-fourth and one-third less than regular prices. Retired merchant's stock.
FREDERICK'S Reliable Music House, 633 Smithfield St. G. Schroeder, Mgr.

CURE FOR HEMORRHOIDS.

Humphrey's Witch Hazel Oil cures Piles or Hemorrhoids—External or Internal.

☞ One application gives relief.

☞ Sample mailed free.

At Druggists, or mailed for 25 cents.

Humphreys' Med. Co., 111 William St., N. Y.

810-814 PENN AVE.

FRIEND

810-814 PENN AVE.

SEE THE EXHIBITS! HEAR THE PRICES!

THEN SAY IF THIS ISN'T THE GREATEST PARLOR SUIT OPPORTUNITY EVER PRESENTED!

We have just unpacked and put on display immense new shipments of parlor furniture.

This furniture is from manufacturers celebrated for the quality and beauty of their productions, and was bought up at a tremendous cut from the regular wholesale prices.

The concessions gained enable us to sell every suit or piece (from the medium grades to the very finest goods made) at a figure that will astonish purchasers who make any investigation or comparison.

You cannot judge of this opportunity until you see the exhibits. "Seeing is believing," and there is certainly a great deal to see here in the way of a parlor suit opportunity.

Sale begins Monday morning at 8:30.

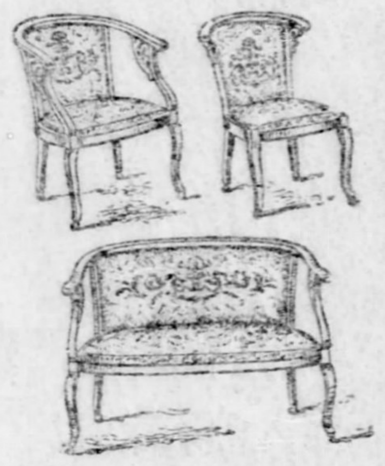
You may have any of the splendid offerings on our well-known easy credit terms, and receive the handsome free gifts besides.

Remember, the goods advertised furnish but a hint. There are any number of matchless bargains in the store not mentioned in this ad.

PARLOR SUITS.

During this week we'll offer elegant 5-PIECE VELOUR PARLOR SUITS—that have a standard value of $100.00, at only

$55.00



PARLOR SUITS.

Regular $45.00 2-piece VELOUR PARLOR SUITS—artistic in design and splendidly built—at only $27.50

The 5-piece CHASED LEATHER PARLOR SUITS upward from... $25.00

PARLOR SUITS.

Examine the exceptionally handsome 5-piece Velour PARLOR SUITS—richly carved and splendidly constructed—that we're offering this week at

$17.75

SECOND WEEK OF GREAT MISFIT CARPET SALE!

You will remember last week we told you of our grand triumph in scooping the odd lengths and misfit carpets of the great Eastern carpet houses. The first week's sale was the biggest success we have ever known in this line. People for miles around marveled at the little money it took to secure a beautiful new floor covering. And now comes the second week and the bargain opportunity will be even more wonderful! The second great shipment has arrived. When you come to see the splendid exhibit bring the measures of the rooms with you and snap up these swell

BRUSSELS CARPETS, large enough to cover entire room, at from $12 to $30.

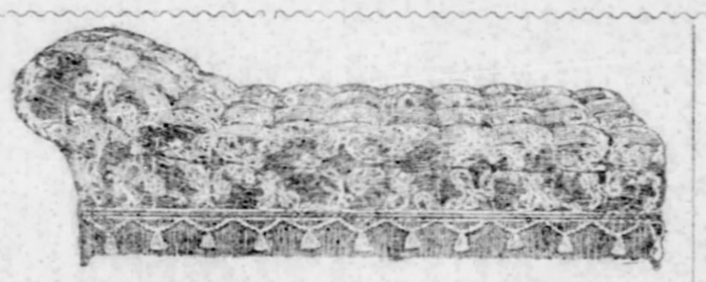
INGRAIN CARPETS, in the season's choicest weaves and colorings, at from $5 to $17.

Remember that every carpet in this sale is of the same splendid quality that sells by the yard at from 60c to $1.35.

COUCHES.

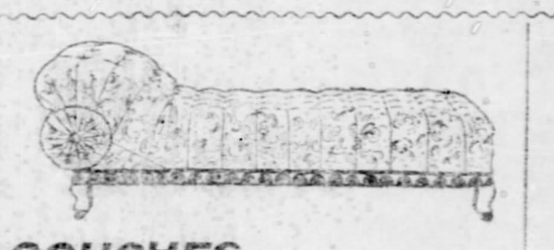
An exceptionally fine line of LEATHER COUCHES splendidly constructed and upholstered—ranging upward from... $30.00

We've the most interesting exhibit of CHASED LEATHER COUCHES ever seen in this market, ranging upward from... $15.00



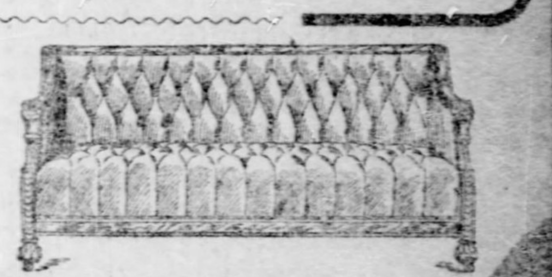
COUCHES.

Elegant VELOUR COUCH—neat, durable upholstering—the product of one of the country's leading manufacturers—special this week at only..... $6.50



COUCHES.

Very beautiful VELOUR COUCH — constructed in excellent manner—a regular $30 VALUE—this week at only $16.75



DAVENPORTS.

Our exhibit of DAVENPORTS reveals every new conceit that has been placed upon the market by the country's leading designers — the prices guarantee a saving out of the question anywhere else—Handsome products ranging upward from $30

This is the Watch We Give Free with Every $100 purchase on which $15 is paid down. Case comes in Ladies' or Men's Size, in Gold Filled, Guaranteed for Ten Years, and Contains Genuine American Movement.

Our Grand Free Premium List

Is creating comment everywhere. The wonderful worth of our values and the magnificent presents we give besides are proving inducements that no one wants to resist.

THESE ARE THE EASY CREDIT TERMS GOVERNING THE PREMIUM DISTRIBUTION

First payment to suit the convenience of the Customers—the balance in weekly installments as follows:

50c Per Week on Purchase of $15 Entitles you to Beautiful Picture!

75c Per Week on Purchase of $25 Entitles you to Elegant Rug!

$1.50 Per Week and $10 Down on Purchase of $50 Entitles You to Silverware!

$2.00 Per Week on Purchase of $100 on which $15 is paid as first payment Entitles You to Splendid Watch!

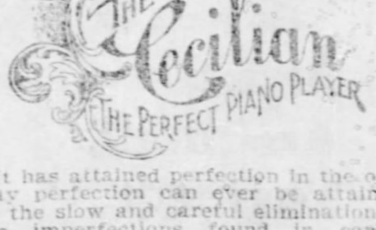
FREE THIS ELEGANT PLUSH CASE OF SILVER TABLEWARE WITH EVERY $50 CREDIT SALE ON WHICH $10 IS PAID.

1842 "Buy from the maker." 1902

Sold for Cash or on Easy Payment System. See the Stieff Piano Before Buying.

STIEFF PIANOS.

The name is a guarantee for honesty in make and exquisite tone. They last a lifetime. Sold by the maker.



The Cecilian THE PERFECT PIANO PLAYER

It has attained perfection in the only way perfection can ever be attained, by the slow and careful elimination of the imperfections found in earlier forms. It is a piano player that for

Ease of Operation,
Capacity for Musical Expression,
Delicacy of Control,
Accuracy of Technique,

Stands alone in its class. If you are interested in a piano player do not fail to hear the "Cecilian."

CHAS. M. STIEFF, 618 Penn Ave.
(E. S. WALLOVER, Mgr.)
Factory: Baltimore, Md. Established 1842.

RESORTS.

Atlantic City.

"TheRalston"

No. 128 ST. JAMES PLACE, Atlantic City.

One minute walk for Boardwalk and Young's Pier. Far enough away to be exclusive and quiet, but convenient to every attraction. Newly furnished throughout; excellent table; rates reasonable. Write

C. J. SCOTT, Proprietor.

MAPLE PARK SPRINGS EBENSBURG, PA. Popular Mountain Resort for health and comfort. Rooms single and en suite with baths, elevator, electric lights, music, golf, large grounds and grove.
T. H. HEIST.

BELMONT COTTAGE, EBENSBURG, PA. For sale or rent, 40 rooms well furnished; well adapted for two or more families for the season.
T. H. HEIST.

WALLACE OPTICAL CO.

Both 'Phones.

624 PENN AVENUE.

Ask for the Lasso Guard. Never Slips.

ONE OF THE FEW GOOD OPENINGS OFFERED SMALL INVESTORS.

THE EDMUNDSON-PERRINE CO.

Preferred and Common Stock

AT $110 PER SHARE.

Capital $200,000 — Par Value $100 Per Share

Paying quarterly dividends at the rate of 6 and 8 per cent per annum, besides earning a surplus of 20 to 30 per cent.

This stock will soon sell at a much higher figure—is a good collateral in the banks, and a desirable security.

Less than half of this allotment remains unsold—and it's the object of the board of directors to scatter the stock among as many shareholders as possible, thereby increasing the interest in the business.

Prospective investors are invited to examine the prospectus of the company which will be sent on request, and to investigate its standing—stock can be paid in full on subscribing, or 10 per cent cash—balance in 30 days.

REFERENCE—N. HOLMES & SONS, Bankers, Allegheny National Bank.

THE EDMUNDSON-PERRINE CO., 635-637 SMITHFIELD ST., Pittsburgh, Pa.

PILES EST. 1883.

CURE GUARANTEED.

STUBBORN FACTS ABOUT RECTAL TREATMENT.

Dr. Warner reverts time after time to the fallacy put forth by some physicians that obstinate Rectal cases can only be cured by the knife. While not unconscious of the splendid achievements wrought by surgery in many other fields Dr. Warner's extended experience as a Rectal Specialist prompts him to again sound the warning:

NO KNIFE FOR RECTAL SUFFERERS.

Cutting results in needless pain, harmful effects follow and instead of a rapid cure the disease is often prolonged and aggravated. The quick and sure way to a cure is the Warner way. It has stood the test for 18 years. It alone reaches the very base of the troubles, and cures by means both humane and uniformly successful. Don't risk the knife. Reason points to the Warner way. A cure without detention from business, a cure without evil after effects, a cure that brings result desired when everything else has failed.

DR. WARNER IS THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE RECTAL SPECIALIST IN PITTSBURGH.

HE HAS NO SIDE ISSUES. Separate and Private Offices for Ladies.

REFERENCES BY PERMISSION:

HON. A. C. ROBERTSON, Attorney-at-Law, 413 Bakewell Building. GEORGE B. ANDERSON, Steam and Hot Water Heating, Anderson Darrah & Co., 210 Market St. G. W. STEWART, Wholesale Shoes, of Stewart Bros. & Co., 917 Liberty avenue.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Special appointments made for Sundays and evenings.

DR. WARNER, Rectal Expert. 418 Penn Ave., Opposite Hotel Lincoln.

ALL THE WORLD STANDS AGHAST AT THE ST. PIERRE HORROR

STRICKEN CITY ONCE BEFORE WHOLLY RUINED

St. Pierre Overwhelmed by an Earthquake in Its Early Days.

IS BEAUTIFULLY LOCATED

Former Consul Tucker Describes Martinique and Its People—Birthplace of Empress Josephine—Inhabitants Very Wicked.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Washington, D. C., May 10.—The island of Martinique has been the scene of disasters before in its history. In January 11, 1839, it was visited by a tremendous earthquake, that shook its rocky foundations to their very center, and destroyed the town of St. Pierre, then a comparatively small place, and the town of Fort de France, a few miles distant, killing over [illegible]0 persons. Since that time several earthquakes have been felt in the island, but beyond frightening the inhabitants have done little damage.

Martinique was one of the earliest known islands of the West Indian group. The island belongs to the chain of Lesser Antilles of the West Indies, lying to the south and east of Cuba and Haiti. Martinique is second in size to Guadaloupe of the Lesser Antilles, having an area of [illegible] square miles. About two-fifths of it is under cultivation, the chief product being sugar. It was discovered in 1502 by Columbus, settled by the French in 1635, twice taken in war by the British, but finally restored to France in 1814. The population of the island is about 170,000. It is 43 miles in length and 19 in average width. Fort de France is its government seat and St. Pierre was its largest city and the commercial center of the island.

Birthplace of Empress Josephine.

Martinique is noted in history as the birthplace of the Empress Josephine, consort of Napoleon. The empress was born in a small place near Fort de France, called Trois Ilets.

St. Pierre was situated on the northwest side of the island, and controlled the entire imports and exports. In 1898 the population was 25,383. It was a picturesque place, built on cliffs overlooking the bay. This bay is simply a curve in the shore, giving slight shelter to vessels, which anchored practically in the open. [illegible] are many of the old West Indian towns. St. Pierre was most picturesque. [illegible]earn, the famous traveler, thus described it:

"It is the quaintest, queerest and prettiest among West Indian cities; all stone built and stone flagged, with very narrow streets, wooden or zinc awnings, and peaked roofs of red tile, pierced by gabled dormers. Most of the buildings are painted in a clear yellow tone. No street is absolutely level; nearly all of them climb hills, descend into hollows, curve, twist, describe sudden angles.

"The architecture is that of the seventeenth century, and reminds one of the antiquated French quarter of New Orleans. The windows are frameless openings without glass; some have iron bars; all have heavy wooden shutters with movable slats, through which light and air can enter."

A Famous Garden of Trees.

The city was very solidly built, many of the houses being of brick or stone. It was often visited by earthquakes, which kept the inhabitants in an almost uninterrupted state of fear. The main street of St. Pierre was called Rue Victor Hugo. About a mile from the city was the Jardin des Plantes, one of the most famous gardens in the world, although of late years somewhat neglected. The primitive forest [illegible] the foundation for it, and art cunningly fashioned from the natural surroundings a spot of wonderful beauty, [illegible] woods, running streams, waterfalls and hidden fountains. These natural resources were made use of by the French and many varied and beautiful plants were cultivated there.

The market-place was the center of life and activity in the city and occupied the principal square. A beautiful fountain was continually playing. There gathered the men and women from the country, dressed in quaint costumes that suggested the orient, selling fruits and vegetables. The fishermen had a curious custom of carrying their boats, loaded with fish, into the market place, where the craft were converted into stalls.

Images of Christ and the Virgin.

St. Pierre had many images and fine statues, some of which were famous. Situated on a hill, where it could be seen from the bay, was a gigantic figure of Christ. On another hill, south of the city, was a great white stone statue of the Virgin. One of the finest cathedrals in the West Indies fronted a square in the heart of the city.

Leading from St. Pierre was a fine road ascending 2,000 feet to Morne Rouge. At frequent intervals along the road were little shrines, filled with images and statuettes, before which candles burned constantly. At the top was a splendid shrine to the Virgin, to which the inhabitants made frequent pilgrimages.

The great natural beauty of Martinique is its growth of forests, which cover the mountain slopes with dense primeval vegetation. Down the slopes run numerous little streams, most of them mere rivulets, but there are a few which are navigable for a short distance from the sea. Mont Pelee, the supposedly extinct volcano which destroyed St. Pierre, was the highest peak on the entire island and rose to an altitude of 4,430 feet. It was one of six volcanic craters on the island supposed to be extinct, the whole island being of volcanic origin.

Volcano Contained a Lake.

Col. Julius G. Tucker, who was consul to Martinique from 1893 to 1899, is in the city. He said today:

"The crater of Mont Pelee is about 12 miles to the north of St. Pierre. It is very deep, its sides covered with rocks and lava beds. The crater proper was about 200 yards in diameter and 80 feet deep. At the bottom was a beautiful lake, containing clear water, slightly sulphurous in taste, but otherwise good. The strange part about the lake, however, was its unfathomable depth. All kinds of soundings were tried, but no one ever succeeded in reaching the bottom.

"Between Mont Pelee and St. Pierre is the beautiful little town of Morne Rouge, which was a favorite summer resort of the better class of people of St. Pierre.

"We never thought of an eruption proceeding from the volcano. It seemed entirely extinct, and the fact that the little lake lay at the bottom of the crater lent strength to this supposition. Not many tourists ascended the mountain, it being entirely too hard for climbing. The view from the top was magnificent, and the crater made a most interesting sight.

Made Rum but Kept Sober.

"There is only one industry on the island—that of sugar raising. Surprising to state, no sugar is exported. It is all made into rum and then shipped to France. Everything necessary to the life of the inhabitants is got from the United States, but nothing is exported to this country. All the exports go to France, and, as I have said, consist only of rum.

"Despite the fact that the manufacture of rum was the principal industry, the inhabitants were never drunk. I never saw a drunken native on the island during my entire stay. The only intoxicated persons I ever saw were foreigners.

"The inhabitants are dark complexioned. They are not negroes, but the result of a blending of the original Indian stock with French, Portuguese and other foreign nationalities. This intermixture of races has produced one of the handsomest type of people to be found anywhere in the world. The women are finely formed and the men stalwart and strong. French is the only language spoken. The lower classes speak a peculiar patois, or dialect French, that is unintelligible to one speaking good French. There were very few Americans on the island, and not a single German. All countries are there represented except Germany, many having both consuls and vice consuls.

A People Easily Startled.

"The inhabitants of St. Pierre were very superstitious and excitable. I remember that during my stay two earthquakes occurred, but they lasted only several seconds. Everything rattled and shook and the people ran out into the streets and began praying and crying. The women screamed and fainted, and altogether excitement reigned supreme. I cite this to give an idea of what must have occurred when the disaster overtook the people that destroyed their city and their lives.

"No one who has ever been in St. Pierre will ever forget the funny little streets and sidewalks. The streets were extremely narrow and the sidewalks hardly wide enough to allow a person to walk single file. In some places it would be necessary to step down into the roadway in order to pass anyone going in the opposite direction.

"Through these narrow streets ran open sewers. Water was plentiful in St. Pierre and had it not been the city would have become so unsanitary as to preclude living in it. The water supply was secured from the numerous mountain streams that forced their way down through the city to the sea.

People Were Very Wicked.

"The principal buildings of St. Pierre were two cathedrals, two hospitals and a number of fine schools. The houses on the average were none too elegant, and the city, as a whole, presented none too progressive an appearance.

"There was one little car line. It rambled along through a street parallel with the sea from one end of the city to the other. The peculiar part of it, however, was that besides the man who drove the horse drawing the car there were two female conductors. One woman sold tickets and the other collected them.

"The morals of the inhabitants of St. Pierre were very bad, and good women were the exception. I cannot picture the vice and immorality of the city vividly enough. It had to be seen to be understood. My first thought when I read the account of the destruction of the city was that it was simply the history of Sodom and Gomorrah repeated."

MONT PELEE RUMBLED YEARS AGO.

French Resident of St. Pierre Describes the Warning of the Volcano in 1851.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, May 10.—A vivid picture of the eruption of Mont Pelee in 1851 was printed in an official bulletin of the French government. The following is a translation of the report:

"A tradition without historic foundation and which antedates the establishment of the Europeans in the islands, but which is strongly impressed upon the superstitions of the people, recounts that Mont Pelee had been the seat of a volcano. The conical form of this mountain, peculiar to all mountains where this phenomenon manifests itself, the epithet 'Pelee' given to its summit, the existence there of a lake which passed for an ancient crater, the pumicelike nature of the earth, which imparts a glow to the surrounding country, strengthened the tradition, and surrounded Mont Pelee with that respect which man pays to things of which he stands in awe.

"It is known also that in one of the gorges of this mountain there was a place where sulphur was found, and which, for this reason, was called by the neighboring inhabitants 'La Soufriere' (the sulphur mine). Before 1851 Martinique had not been affected by earthquakes; but it was known that Guadaloupe had suffered on many occasions and lived in continual fear.

"On the 5th of August St. Pierre was peacefully resting, the town was enjoying that calm slumber which the works of the day and the monotony of its habitual life assured it. If anyone thought of a volcano it certainly was not the volcano of Pelée. Toward 11 o'clock that evening a low, grumbling, far distant and sinister, was heard. At first all confounded it with noises to which they were all accustomed—the sound of thunder, the escape of steam from an engine whose safety valve is open or the roar of a flowing river.

"But the noise did not cease, becoming, on the contrary, greater. I was on the roof of my dwelling at Fonds-Canoville, which was the nearest of all the sugar plantations to the place whence the noise came. After some moments there was a second warning, which I mistook for thunder, but which became so continuous and so strange that I was called below by the farmhands.

"'You don't understand the noise, then?' they cried to me.

"'Yes,' I answered; 'it is thunder.'

"'No,' they said; 'it is "La Soufriere" who rumbles.'

"I looked at the sky, the mountain, the earth, but saw nothing, and continued to think that the noise was thunder only. The remainder of the night was passed in great anxiety. We saw passing over the fields many torches, indicating the flight of a great number of persons, at the same time others passed along the highway announcing that they were on their way to the churches of the town to implore divine mercy. They did not know any more than we, and replied to our questions only with these lugubrious words:

"'The sulphur mine is boiling.'

"We spent the night at the foot of one of the crosses of the mission, which, at that time, were planted at the entrance to nearly all the churches. With the day we learned that St. Pierre had not been less frightened than ourselves. The noise had been heard by everyone and at daybreak it was found that the roofs of the houses, the pavements of the streets and the leaves of the trees were covered with light ashes, which gave to the town the appearance of a European village when covered by the first frost of autumn. These ashes covered also the whole country between the town and Mont Pelee, and, it was said, as far as Carbet. A river called 'Riviere Blanche,' on account of its waters, did not deserve the name, because it flowed in a dark stream, resembling a solution of ashes or slate, the trace of which at the mouth of the river was seen far out at sea, as after a great inundation."

CASTRO'S TROOPS ROUTED.

Forced to Flee After Bombarding Rebel Town Without Giving the Usual 24 Hours' Notice.

PORT OF SPAIN, TRINIDAD, May 10.—(Copyright Cable.)—The Venezuelan troops on May 6 attacked the town of Carupano, 250 miles east of Caracas, which is held by the revolutionists, and were not only repulsed, but were put to rout, after a heavy loss of life.

The foreign colonists of Carupano, consisting of about 300 persons, protested against the shelling by Castro's troops of the town without having given 24 hours' notice for the non-combatants to leave the place. The government forces poured a deadly fire into the town. Five houses were reduced to ruins and 15 more were badly damaged. Many residents were killed.

ANOTHER ISLAND MAY SHARE DOOM OF MARTINIQUE

Continued From First Page.

received at 1:30 this afternoon a cable dispatch from St. Lucia, dated today, saying:

"Sloop just leaving for St. Vincent, presumably with the object of ascertaining what has happened on that island. She possibly took Gov. Llewelyn."

The British admiralty is communicating with the commander-in-chief of the British naval station and war vessels will be directed to go to Martinique.

It is apparent, from cable dispatches received, that the eruption of Mont Pelee will not do much damage to the sugar crop, which is chiefly confined to the southern part of the island, and the gathering of which is now two-thirds over. However, the wiping out of the moneyed population of the island, centered at St. Pierre, is bound to produce the most serious commercial effect.

A partner of the principal English firm dealing with Martinique, said: "I suppose all our agents are dead. I know Martinique well. The last time I was there, a few years ago, there were only two Englishmen and no Americans resident at St. Pierre, though that town did a good business with America in the way of foodstuffs. A large proportion of the white population belong to old French families, who preferred St. Pierre to any other part of the island. We never for a moment dreamt that Mont Pelee would prove dangerous."

The following cable dispatch was received this morning at the colonial office from Gov. Sir Frederick Mitchell Hodgson of Barbadoes:

"The Soufriere volcano on St. Vincent, B. W. I., erupted violently yesterday. Loud reports, resembling artillery fire, were heard at Barbadoes at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. At 5 o'clock there came darkness and thunder, accompanied by a strong downpour of dust, which continued until night. Barbadoes is covered several inches deep with dust this morning. Have telegraphed Sir Robert B. Llewellyan, governor of the Windward Islands, offering him all assistance."

THE GREAT ERUPTION STILL IN PROGRESS

Calamity Visited St. Pierre on the Worst Possible Day From a Shipping Standpoint.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

PARIS, May 10.—The minister of marine, M. de Lanessan, has received the following from Fort de France, Island of Martinique, under date of May 10, — p. m., and signed "Suchet:" "Arrived at Fort de France with provisions, passing close in to St. Pierre. Fire continues; volcano still emitting ashes with less density."

It has developed that the catastrophe in Martinique occurred on the worst possible day, namely, the day of the arrival of the French and the departure of the English mail steamers. In consequence of this fact many business men were in the city of St. Pierre instead of at their country places, as they otherwise would have been.

The governor of Guadaloupe wires: "Everything tends to the belief that Governor of the Colony M. L. Mouttet and Col. Gerbault and their wives perished with the population of St. Pierre. I have ordered the prompt dispatch of provisions from Pointe-a-Petre and Basseterre."

The minister of marine has received the following dispatch from Pointe-a-Petre, island of Guadaloupe, from the commander of the French cruiser Suchet: "About 8 o'clock yesterday the volcano threw up a considerable mass of smoke and earth. A whirlwind of fire immediately followed. Instantly the whole town (St. Pierre) was in flames and the ships in the harbor were dismasted and burned. The shower of rocks lasted a quarter of an hour. I arrived at St. Pierre at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, saving a few persons from the ships I saw no living creature in St. Pierre, to which it was impossible to penetrate. There were numerous corpses near the quay."

The bishop of Martinique sent a cable message from Fort de France, forwarded at 5:30 p. m. yesterday, announcing the safety of Pastor King of St. Pierre, who escaped the disaster and sought refuge at Morne Rouge. It is hoped that others fled there.

At least 50 families of Bordeaux are bereaved. Most of the business of St. Pierre was transacted through Bordeaux.

At a meeting of the French cabinet this morning the minister of finance, M. Caillaux, was authorized to spend all the money necessary to support the sufferers. An official of the colonial office sailed from Brest for Martinique this morning with $100,000 in cash.

SHIPPING FIRMS GET INTELLIGENCE

They Hear That a Few White Families Are Safe at Morne Rouge. Vice Consul Dead.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, May 10.—W. P. Lough, a member of the New York produce exchange and of E. F. Darrell & Co., about whom great anxiety was felt, and who was supposed to be on the steamship Roddam, has been heard from. His firm received the following message from him this morning, dated Dominick:

"Fire had consumed everything on the Roriama. Think it advisable to duplicate orders."

Another firm which was greatly concerned about the real condition of things in St. Pierre was the American Trading Company. Henry C. De Medeuil, who manages the French West Indies business of this concern, has a sister and a brother in the city and he made vigorous effort to get news from them and from the business houses of St. Pierre in whose welfare he was especially interested. It being impossible to obtain any information from St. Pierre or Fort de France, cable messages were sent to France. In response to an inquiry cabled to Bordeaux this message was received today:

"Successive cables announce that several families that took refuge at Morne Rouge are safe. They announce also the deaths of the Caminades and Louis Hayot."

The Caminade brothers were members of one of the oldest and most important families in Martinique. They owned a large store in St. Pierre, a bakery, several distilleries and sugar plantations.

Charles Testart of this city is a son of the United States vice consul at St. Pierre, Amedee Testart. Young Mr. Testart also has a sister in that city, Mme. de Messiny. He said today that from reports which had reached the city he feared the members of his family there had been killed. A report reached this city today purporting to have come by cable from Fort de France that General Manager Jelladert of the French Cable Company at St. Pierre had been burned to death.

ANOTHER VICTIM FOUND.

Body of Engineer of John W. Ailes Has Been Identified.

The body of Floyd Sill, engineer of the towboat John W. Ailes, which exploded her boilers near Port Perry on the morning of February 5, was found yesterday opposite Seventh street, Braddock, by some boys. The body was very much mutilated. It was taken to an undertaker's in Braddock.

Last night the body was identified by the widow, Mrs. Florence L. Sill of No. 421 East Ohio street, Allegheny. The funeral will be in Braddock and the remains will be taken to McKeesport for burial.

UNITED STATES QUICKLY FLIES TO THE RESCUE

Cruiser Cincinnati and Two Other Vessels Sent to Stricken Island.

SENATE PASSES AID BILL

It Appropriates $100,000 and Will Be Acted Upon by the House Tomorrow—President Roosevelt Taking a Deep Personal Interest.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Washington, D. C., May 10.—With an unselfishness and spontaneity that have impressed the representatives of foreign governments in Washington, the United States has taken measures for the relief of the sufferers from the awful cataclysm which has devastated Martinique.

The cruiser Cincinnati has been ordered to proceed to the island without delay, investigate and report upon the situation and extend aid to the survivors. The ocean tug Potomac may now be on her way from the naval station at San Juan. The training ship Dixie has been ordered to prepare for sea, and she will be sent to Fort de France, should additional aid be required.

The action of the administration was indorsed and supplemented by the senate today, which passed a bill offered by Mr. Fairbanks appropriating $100,000 for the relief of the distressed of Martinique. This bill would have gone through the house with the same impressive promptness as in the senate had it not been for the objection of Representative Oscar W. Underwood of Alabama. Though sufficient official and unofficial information had been received showing the awfulness of the catastrophe, Mr. Underwood expressed the opinion that congress should await the receipt of "official details," and it will not now be possible for the house to act until Monday, when the measure will be taken up and passed.

The president is taking a special interest in the calamity, but the state department was unable to furnish him with any information. Consul Ayme at Guadeloupe suggested yesterday that he be permitted to proceed to Martinique, and Secretary Hay cabled him permission this morning. He is now on his way, having sailed on the French man of war Suchet, which is carrying supplies to the destitute of the devastated island. The department also has made inquiries of consuls at other points in the West Indies, and within 48 hours hopes to be advised of the extent of the damage wrought.

TWO FIREMEN HURT FIGHTING FLAMES

Serious Accidents During Burning of a Big Store at Greensburg.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

GREENSBURG, PA., May 10.—The big hardware store of Henry Temple in Pennsylvania avenue was burned this afternoon by a gasoline explosion. Capt. William Bayne of hose company No. 1 was seriously injured and George Robert of company No. 2 was severely hurt. Bayne was standing on a ladder and a burning cornice fell upon him. He fell from the ladder, 20 feet. Temple's loss is probably $8,000. He carried some insurance.

WASHINGTON, PA., May 10.—(Special.)—Fire destroyed a large dwelling owned by G. W. Dunham in North Washington this morning, entailing a loss of $7,000. Several houses were badly damaged by fire and water, which will increase the loss to $10,000.

NEW CASTLE, PA., May 10.—(Special.)—The 90-ton mixer at the National Steel Company's plant overturned last night, pouring its molten metal over the floor of the converting department. John Strum, a German employe, was badly scalded by steam.

The stream of hot metal carried everything before it. The overhead trestle caught fire. There are no fireplugs near the mill and the firemen had difficulty conquering the flames.

MISS STONE'S LECTURE.

Simple, Unaffected Way of Telling Her Experiences Has Captivated Her Audiences.

Ellen M. Stone, the missionary who was six months a captive of brigands in Macedonia and released after the payment of $65,000 ransom, will lecture in Carnegie hall next Tuesday night. There

Miss Ellen M. Stone.

will be colored stereopticon views of scenes where Miss Stone was captured and confined.

Miss Stone has delivered few lectures, and the simple manner in which she tells of her experience has charmed her audiences.

The Boston Transcript said: "This woman would have adorned Boston society if she had not chosen to waste her best years in the missionary business. You were not looking upon a woman who had a desire to be considered a martyr, or who regarded herself in that light. She had simply risked the chances of her calling."

Ocean Steamship Movements.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed.
New York	St. Paul	Lahn
New York		Rotterdam.
New York		Ethiopia.
New York		Lucania.
Genoa	Hohenzollern.	
Yokohama	Tacoma.	
Antwerp	Zeeland	Kensington.
Southampton	Grosser Kurfurst	
Queenstown	Umbria	Cymric.
Plymouth	Pretoria.	
Liverpool		Campania.
Havre		La Touraine.
Bremen		Cassel.
Cherbourg		St. Louis.
London		Minneapolis.
New York		Minnehaha.
Hamburg	Furst Bismarck.	

VOLCANO UTTERED SULLEN WARNING

LETTER RECEIVED FROM THE WIFE OF CONSUL PRENTIS.

Told of the Terrifying Behavior of Mont Pelee a Few Days Before the Calamity. Even Then, Sulphur in the Air Was Strong Enough to Kill Horses.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

BOSTON, May 10.—When warning of the awful calamity which has overwhelmed St. Pierre in Martinique was first understood by the inhabitants, Mrs. Thomas T. Prentis, wife of the United States consul there, wrote to her sister, Miss Alice M. Frye, who lives in Melrose, a suburb, of the first signs of eruption of the volcano. Miss Frye received the letter today. It says:

"This morning the whole population of the city is on the alert and every eye is directed toward Mont Pelee, an extinct volcano. Everybody is afraid that the volcano has taken into its heart to burst forth with terrific force and destroy everything within a radius of several miles. For several days the mountain has been bursting forth in flame, and immense quantities of lava are flowing down its sides. All the inhabitants are going up to see it. There is not a horse to be had on the island, those belonging to the natives being kept in readiness to leave at a moment's notice.

"Last Wednesday, which was April 23, I was in my room with little Christine and we heard three distinct shocks. They were so great that we supposed at first that there was some one at the door and Christine went and found no one there. The first report was very loud and the second and third were so great that dishes were thrown from the shelves and the house was completely rocked. We can see Mont Pelee from the rear windows of our house and although it is fully three miles away, we can hear the roars of the fire and lava issuing from it.

"The city is covered with ashes and clouds of smoke have been over our heads for the last five days. The smell of sulphur is so strong that horses on the streets stop and snort, and some of them are obliged to give up, drop in their harness and die from suffocation. Many of the people are obliged to wear wet handkerchiefs over their faces to protect them from the strong fumes of sulphur.

"My husband assures me that there is no immediate danger and when there is the least particle of danger we will leave the place. There is an American schooner, the R. J. Morse, in the harbor and she will remain here for two weeks. If the volcano becomes very bad we shall embark at once and go out to sea.

"The papers in this city are asking if we are going to experience another earthquake similar to that which struck here some 50 years ago."

MUCH DAMAGE BY FROST.

Fruit Trees and Vegetables Badly Nipped in Western Pennsylvania and Ohio.

NEW CASTLE, PA., May 10.—(Special.)—This section was visited by extreme cold weather last night and great damage is reported to the fruit and crops in many parts of the county. The thermometer dropped to 28 degrees in this city and ice two inches thick was formed.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., May 10.—A severe frost last night caused extensive damage in this section to small fruits and growing crops.

FREEPORT, PA., May 10.—A heavy frost last night damaged fruit and early vegetables greatly. It probably will be necessary to replant potatoes throughout this section.

GREENSBURG, PA., May 10.—Last night's frost killed all the fruit in this section, with the possible exception of peaches.

BUTLER, PA., May 10.—Great damage was done in this section by the heavy frost last evening. The thermometer fell to the freezing point.

Ford Brothers Buried.

NEW YORK, May 10.—A double funeral for Paul Leicester Ford, the author, and Malcolm Ford, the brother who killed him and himself on Thursday, was held today in the late residence of Paul Ford. After the ceremony in the house the two bodies were taken to Sleepy Hollow cemetery, Tarrytown. They were buried in different parts of the Ford family plot.

CEREALS OR MEAT.

A Prepared Food Helps to Solve the Problem of Good Living.

PRICES OF MEAT GO UP.

"While the average housekeeper may be ignorant as to whether a beef trust has been formed or whether the increase in the price of meat is due to other causes, if she is a woman of moderate means, she has become convinced that she must turn to something except animal food for the main fare of her family," says the Buffalo Express.

"It is not an entirely new thing, this advance in the price of meats, and it is even rumored that prices have not yet reached their limit, but certain it is that the cost of living for the average family has increased rapidly of late until meat has become an article of diet that must necessarily be eliminated from the daily fare of the very poor and has become almost a luxury even to those who have a moderate and usually adequate amount to spend upon the family food.

"Today domestic science and public opinion have joined in teaching an important lesson to rich and poor alike, the necessity of consuming body building food, supplying material that will keep nerves, muscles, bones, flesh and brain in the proper condition, feeding into the human engine the fuel needed to make good the constant waste."

A food expert at Battle Creek, Mich., has produced a food especially intended to supply more nutriment than meat, fish or fowl, and that costs the consumer about one cent a meal. It is called "Grape-Nuts," and has more nourishment for the body and greater strength and vitality for the brain and nervous system, and is an economy that reduces the cost of housekeeping to the minimum and at the same time pleases the palate.

Grape-Nuts is a condensed food, and about four teaspoonfuls with cream is sufficient for the cereal part of a meal. It requires no cooking or preparation of any kind and is ready for immediate use and suited to the laborer, athlete, brain worker, epicure and invalid.

One pound of Grape-Nuts contains more nourishment—that the system will absorb—than ten pounds of meat. An experiment was tried by a man who found that by leaving off meat altogether at breakfast and lunch and taking in its place four heaping teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts, he began to gain flesh and strength, and before the full pound package was gone had gained four pounds in weight, whereas he had been losing on his meat diet.

Present conditions, therefore, regarding the price of meat are solved to the family provider by supplying Grape-Nuts to the individuals of her household—a food that not only recommends itself by its economy and pleasant taste, but by its health-sustaining properties and its ability to build up flabby muscles, restore color to the cheek, brightness to the eye and replace the daily loss occasioned by brain and nervous work.

A package of Grape-Nuts costs 15 cents and makes 14 meals. All grocers.

DISPUTE OVER SITE IN ELEVENTH WARD

Injunction Is Asked to Restrain Directors From Buying Ground for New School House.

A dispute in the Eleventh ward over the proposed purchase of a lot for the Moorehead sub-district school has been taken to court. A bill in equity was filed yesterday before Judge Shafer asking for an injunction to restrain the school directors from purchasing a lot at the corner of Granville and Enoch streets, opposite the old school building.

The bill was filed by Attorney Charles S. Crawford, acting for the plaintiff, Edward J. Skees, and other property owners in the Eleventh ward, against John T. Fox, John Floyd, S. M. Miller, John Rodgers, Owen Jones and George W. Schmidt.

The school directors declare that the property has already been purchased, although the deed has not yet been delivered. The plaintiff charges that the present school directors propose to pay more for the property than it is worth, and that an addition is not a necessity now.

Four of the six directors of the old board retire three weeks hence and will be succeeded by four members who are opposed to the present purchase. The four new members were elected last February on the Citizens ticket. They are B. K. Ginniff, W. M. Stevenson, James K. Wallace and James McAdoo.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st. Keeper.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Samuel Brushel	Westmoreland county
Maggie Horn	Westmoreland county
John C. Schefanyak	Pittsburgh
Antonia Babjak	Pittsburgh
William Rapp	Elliott
Frieda E. Weber	Elliott
Edgar B. Woodward	Leetsdale
Hannah Busch	McKeesport
J. Grant Boyle	Washington county
Bird McConnell	Washington county
Joseph Murdra	Pittsburgh
Agnes Krudis	Pittsburgh
William Rowawell, Jr.	Sharpsburg
Ida Beck	Washington, Pa.
Henry Schmidt	Westmoreland county
Anna M. Haggarty	Fayette county
Thomas Curry	Homestead
Jane Luckock	Oakmont
Joseph M. Bowers	McKees Rocks
Alice I. Russ	McKees Rocks
Joseph M. Stewart	Sharpsburg
Alle B. Skillen	Pittsburgh

MARRIED.

FLANNERY-CARVER—On Monday, May 5, 1902, at Detroit, Mich., HARRIET E. FLANNERY to EDGAR CARVER of Parkersburg, W. Va.

DEATHS.

BOYD—On Thursday, May 8, 1902 at 10:15 a. m., at his residence, 1429 Sheffield street, Allegheny, JAMES M. BOYD, aged 57 years.

Funeral from his late home in Bellaire, Ohio.

CONNER—On Saturday, May 10, 1902, at 4:40 a. m., at her home in Beaver, Pa., MRS. FANNIE B. CONNER, widow of the Rev. John Conner, in her 77th year.

Funeral from her late residence on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

CONNICK—On Friday, May 9, 1902, at 5:15 p. m., GEORGE C. CONNICK.

Funeral services at his late residence, No. 826 Inwood street, East End, this afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment private.

CORMICK—On Friday afternoon, May 9, 1902, at 5:15 o'clock, GEORGE C. CORMICK.

Funeral services at his late residence, No. 826 Inwood street, E. E., on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment private.

DIMOND—On Thursday, May 8, 1902, at 7 p. m., at her parents' home, East Division street, Avalon, Pa., IDABELL, daughter of R. S. and Luella Hanlon Dimond, aged 10 years 4 months and 4 days.

Funeral services at Trinity Lutheran church, Avalon, Pa., at 2 p. m. Sunday. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

DONALDSON—On Friday, May 9, 1902, at 8:10 a. m., at her residence, No. 47 Ashton street, Allegheny, MRS. MARY DONALDSON, in her 58th year.

Funeral on Sabbath, at 3 p. m., from the Seventh U. P. church, California avenue, Allegheny. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

HECKMANN—On Friday, May 9, 1902, at 1 a. m., at the residence in Glenfield, Pa., ELIZABETH HECKMANN (nee Nusbaum), wife of John Heckmann, in the 41st year of her age.

Funeral services at St. Paul's Lutheran church this afternoon at 3 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private.

MULHAREN—On Friday, May 9, 1902, at 9:45 a. m., LEONARD M. J., eldest son of Andrew and the late Mary Mulharen, aged 21 years.

Funeral from the family home, 14 Lawrence avenue, Nunnery hill, Allegheny, on Monday morning at 8:15 o'clock. Requiem high mass at St. Peter's church at 9.

(St. Louis and Cleveland papers please copy.)

MILLIKEN—On Saturday, May 10, 1902, at 12:30, at his home in Coraopolis, Pa., ANDREW MILLIKEN, aged 48 years.

Funeral services Monday evening at 7:45 o'clock. Train leaves P. & L. E. depot at 7 p. m., city time, returning leaves Coraopolis at 10:23 p. m. Interment private on Tuesday.

SNYDER—On Friday, May 9, 1902, at 2 a. m., MARY A. SNYDER (nee Good), widow of John Snyder, at her residence, No. 334 Virginia avenue, Mt. Washington, in her 61st year.

Funeral services at 9 a. m. Monday, May 12. Requiem high mass at St. Mary's of the Mount church. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. [Columbus, (O.) papers please copy.]

SPRUTT—On Thursday, May 8, at 9:10 p. m., at his residence in Zelinpole, Pa., William Sprutt, in his 61st year.

Funeral services on Sunday, May 11, at 2 o'clock.

STULEN—On Friday morning, May 9, 1902, at 5:40 o'clock, GEORGE H., son of John Stulen, Jr., and Fredonia Stulen, in the 18th year of his age.

Funeral services at the residence of his parents, No. 914 Ivy street, E. E., on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private. Please omit flowers.

THOMAS—On Saturday, May 10, 1902, at 3:30 a. m., JEANNETTE THOMAS, relict of Christopher Thomas, in her 70th year.

Funeral services at her late residence, DeHaven Station, on P. & W. R. R., on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

MOUNT ROYAL CEMETERY, Pittsburgh's newest cemetery; 22 minutes from Pittsburgh, via Pittsburgh & Western R. R.; 500 feet elevation; forever free from smoke. Park Lawn Plan, with private (stone) railway station. Price of lots much less than charged in the city cemeteries. Office 541 Wood st. Phone 3445 Grant.

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Chapel, 510 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire.
Tel. North Bell 15; P. & A. 52, BELLEVUE, Pa. Office No. 295 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.

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BASKET SHARES
AND WHY THEY ARE
Steadily Advancing

THE reason for the constant advance in the shares of the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Company is the same reason that was given in the first presentments made by the Company to the public, and steadily renewed in every subsequent announcement.

This company is essentially an organization of the people for the absolute control of a great industry. This control results from the inherent mechanical and commercial value of the automatic machines for basket making, invented and patented by Emmett Horton and Ottmar Mergenthaler, which patents are all absolutely owned and controlled by the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Company.

For the benefit of stockholders and intending subscribers, the officers of this Company wish to make the definite statement that notwithstanding the liberal advertising which has been done to present the substantial features of the proposition, the actual cost of this method does not exceed 5¼ cents per share.

In no other way could the Company's capital be secured at such small cost.

The earliest subscribers receive the greatest advantage, but the far-reaching scope of the proposition makes the shares of this Company an excellent investment at double their par value. Present selling price

70 Cents a Share
Par Value $1.00; Full Paid and Non-Assessable.

This price will be advanced to 75 cents a share on or before Saturday, May 17th, and to par within 90 days.

So much enthusiasm has been created among all who have witnessed the complete and automatic work of the machine on exhibition in New York, that the Company has arranged to set up an exhibition basket factory in Chicago, Boston and Philadelphia, and the invitation is extended broadcast to all interested persons to go to any of these exhibitions and see the actual work of the machine.

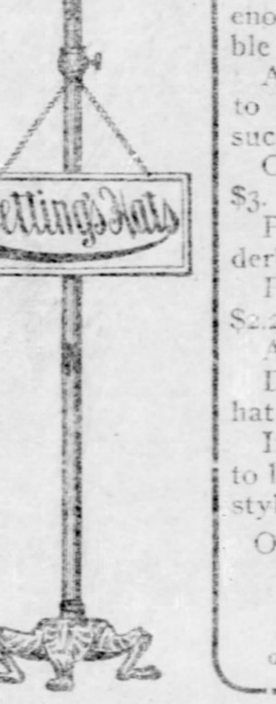
There are many thousands of people who desire to become members of this great organization if they can be assured of the accuracy of these statements. Let every such person proceed at once to make the fullest investigation.

Checks for subscriptions should be drawn to the order of CHARLES R. BARLOW, Treasurer.

The Directors reserve the right to reject any subscription. The price advances May 17th or earlier to 75 cents a share.

THE MERGENTHALER-HORTON BASKET MACHINE CO.
1010 Park Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

COURT



Durable hats are not always stylish.
And stylish hats are not always durable.
Skillful hatters are not always conscientious.
Neither are conscientious hatters always skillful.
It takes quite a combination of things to produce the kind of hats that you ought to have.
New York's best hatter makes Oetting's hats.
He is conscientious enough to make durable hats
And skillful enough to make stylish hats, such as the
Court derbies $4 and $3.
Phila. wide brim derbies at $3.
Paragon derbies $2.25.
Acme derbies $1.75.
Do you need a new hat?
If yes; you'll do well to look at my exclusive styles.
OTTO OETTING,
Fifth & Wylie
on Court House hill.

Philadelphia.

Extracting Teeth.
So much dreaded and generally put off as long as possible—can be accomplished in our offices without a particle of pain by administering AIR or GAS, or by our own preparation applied to the gums, always under the personal care of Drs. Urling, assuring absolute safety.
$10 Per Set
Corrugated Suction Plate
And Extracting,
$10 Per Set
Made and owned only by us. Beware of imitators.
Gold Crown or Bridge Work (best)....... $5 Per Tooth
Filling, 50c up.
Born here and established 16 years. Unless perfectly satisfied, please report to the cashier or Dr. Urling.
URLING BROS. Home Dentists
204 Sixth St., Cor. Penn Ave.
Hours daily till 6 P. M.
Wednesday and Saturday, 9 P. M.
East End Office,
6125 Penn Ave., Cor. Collins.
East End hours, daily till 9 P. M.
Closed on Sunday. Both 'Phones.

BEST ICE
BEST SERVICE
Hygeia Distilled Water
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of Greater Pittsburgh.

MICA AXLE GREASE
lightens the load—shortens the road.
Helps the team. Saves wear and expense. Sold everywhere.
MADE BY STANDARD OIL CO.

WEST LIBERTY

PLAN OF LOTS NO. 1

Drop this paper and come with the other money-makers! Take Mt. Lebanon Hill Top Car and be sure to tell the conductor to let you off at Saratoga Avenue. That's the door to fortune! We pay your car fare.

You will be one of hundreds! Enthusiastic buyers will be snapping up lots on all sides of you. WHY? Because even a child can understand the meaning of the wonderful new Mt. Washington Tunnel line running directly through West Liberty Plan of Lots and exclusively through the properties of The Beechwood Improvement Company, Limited! Look at the other facts! Adjoining lots, in most instances one-half mile or further from this gigantic traction enterprise, (even with this big drawback) are being held at from $200 to $500! And at that they haven't half the advantages of the lots we are selling at $50, $75, $100 and $150! Just think! The sale began but last Thursday and the great building boom is already on! One purchaser even now has cellar dug and foundation partly constructed for his magnificent $5,000 residence. See it at the corner of Neeld and Cambridge Avenues when you come out. Others are ready to follow! Dont forget to bring your money, as no lots will be reserved.

Here are the prices that are causing the big sensation. Think of these

CHOICE LOTS

GOING AT

$50, $75, $100, $150, $175, $200, $250, $300 and $350 Each.

TERMS:

$10 down and balance $1 a week up. No Taxes! No interest for two years! 10 Per Cent Discount for Cash.

A policy of insurance guaranteeing title of property and issued by the Guarantee Title & Trust Co. will be free to each purchaser.

GENERAL WARRANTY DEED.

Our deeds will contain no restrictions except on building line. They will be in fee-simple-free and clear of all encumbrances.

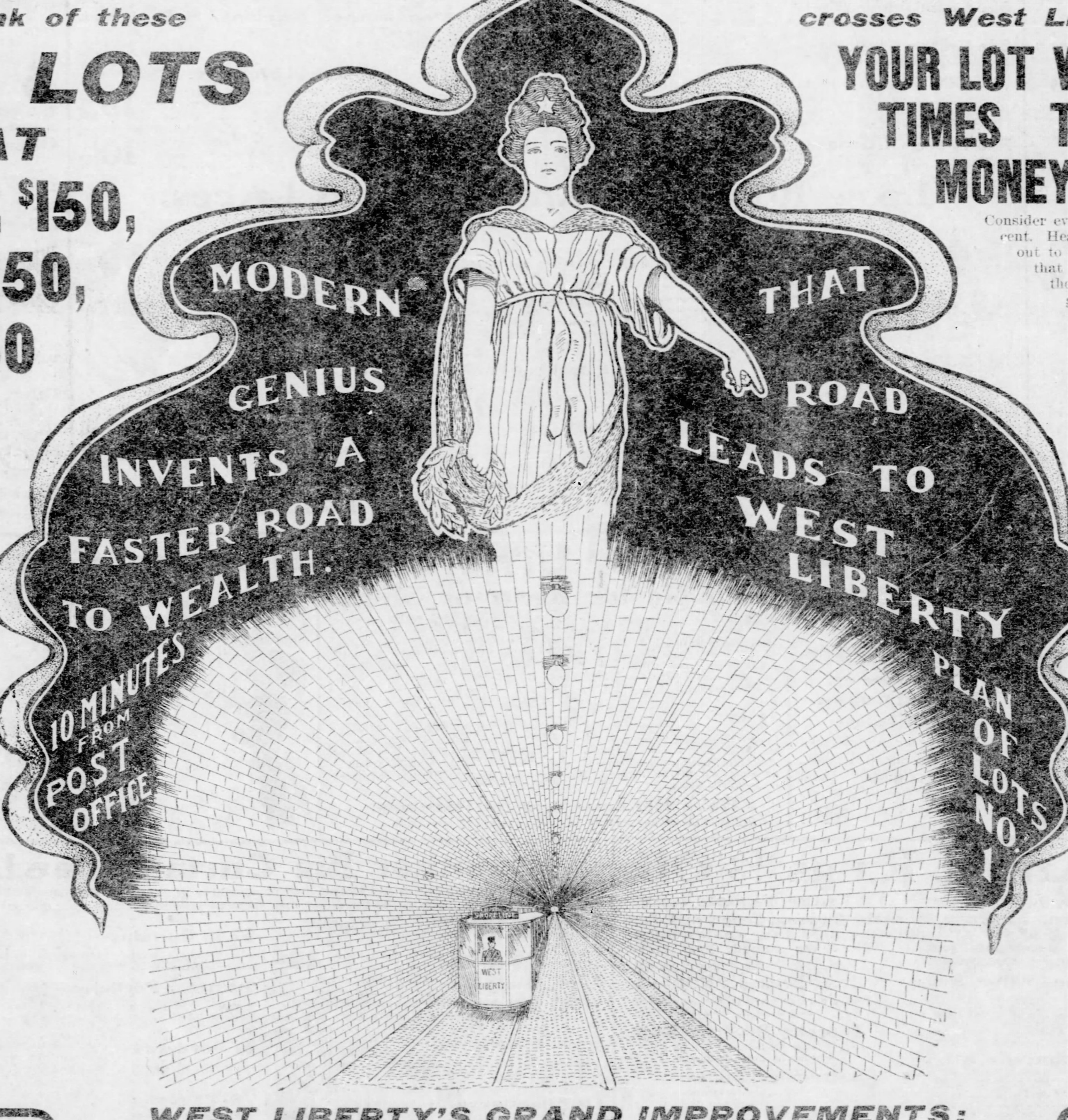
WEST LIBERTY'S GREAT FREE LOT PROPOSITION:

In order to start "building" with a rush we've decided to give 7 LOTS ON 7 DIFFERENT STREETS FREE TO THE FIRST PURCHASERS completing the erection of the first seven houses exceeding in cost $2,000 each. This is a proposition that is bound to receive approbation on all sides. No wideawake investor will dilly-dally about snapping up such a grand money-saving inducement on property having such an unmistakable future.

Take Mt. Lebanon Hill Top Car and Get Off at Saratoga Avenue.

WE HAVE CHARTERED SPECIAL CARS FOR THIS SALE.

Take these cars until Grand New Mt. Washington Tunnel Line is completed. Today Special Rigs will be at Corner of Beltzhoover and Washington Avenues to carry crowds in case of any accidents or delays on Street Car lines. This point can be reached by Knoxville and Castle Shannon Inclines.



When the first new Palace Tunnel Car crosses West Liberty property

YOUR LOT WILL NET YOU TEN TIMES THE AMOUNT OF MONEY YOU PAID FOR IT!

Consider every point and advantage before you spend a single cent. Hear the opinions of the enthusiastic throngs who came out to West Liberty yesterday. Come out and stand on that beautiful knoll on the Neeld farm, now known as the West Liberty Plan of Lots No. 1, and view the grand sight stretched out before your eyes—consider its significant meaning. You will see that this property is within throwing distance of the city limits. You can be sure, ABSOLUTELY SURE, that the Mt. Washington Tunnel will be built and that the High-Speed Railway will make the ten-minute time we claim—just think, from Court House to West Liberty in 10 minutes! A well-known Pittsburgh business man, who, at first a little skeptical, was readily convinced of the surety of our claims, after figuring how such a property is bound to increase in value, bought up an entire block of lots and says he considers it one of the best investments of his life.

But it doesn't take a minute to convince even the MOST skeptical. Do you suppose a company having the reputation of The Beechwood Improvement Co., Ltd., would make misrepresentations to its patrons? We have over 5,000 patrons, all of whom have made money on their purchases and profited from investment with this company. In addition to this property The Beechwood Improvement Company, Limited, has purchased all the Ravine property at Washington avenue, below the Castle Shannon Railway station, which they intend to use for dumping the ground from the new tunnel. After this ravine is filled up the High-Speed Railway will run on this property. It crosses Boggs avenue, the ordinance having passed the city councils giving this privilege. From that it goes to other private property of The Beechwood Improvement Company, Limited, where it reaches the beautiful hill you will stand on, at a five and one-half per cent grade.

The Properties you will see as far as your eyes can carry, covering an area of about 300 acres, also belong to The Beechwood Improvement Company, Limited. This takes you to the city limits.

The Beechwood Improvement Company, Limited, has expended over one-half million of dollars for the purchase of these properties, and has also obligated itself largely to get matters into shape to build the mammoth tunnel. Do you suppose if the intention of The Beechwood Improvement Company, Limited, was not to build this tunnel that it would have expended this enormous amount of money?

The distance of the new Mt. Washington Tunnel from Carson Street to Washington Avenue is 4,000 feet. The grade will be about 5 per cent. It will be a solid arched brick tunnel. The illustration above shows light arrangement, etc. NO WAGON TRAFFIC WILL BE ALLOWED IN THIS TUNNEL. You can imagine the time that will be made.

WEST LIBERTY'S GRAND IMPROVEMENTS:

West Liberty is to have uniformly graded streets; sidewalks will be laid. Natural Gas is already on the property and the Chartiers Water Co. have agreed to run water to the plan this summer. Building restrictions will require that all the residences be built back from the sidewalks. Every care will be enlisted to see that the beauty of the thoroughfares is not marred in any particular. Engineers of ability will assist in working out the plans of this great modern residential city. Churches and schools are even now in close proximity to the property. The famous old Mt. Lebanon Church is within sight of almost every lot in the plan. What is not already located there in the way of religious and educational advantages will be brought within easy access by the improved high-speed traction service.

Free From Smoke, Fog and Dirt.

The striking virtues of West Liberty property are its cleanliness and healthfulness. The lots are all far removed from the great industries of the South Side and Ohio river, and being in direct sweep of the northwestern winds they are proof against all smoke, soot, etc. Even were the properties within close range of these great manufacturing plants they would escape all these disagreeable features, owing to the winds driving the smoke, etc., in an entirely different direction from West Liberty.

FOR FREE CAR TICKETS AND OTHER INFORMATION SEE

THE BEECHWOOD IMPROVEMENT CO., LTD., TIMES BUILDING, OR AT OFFICE ON THE PROPERTY.

A Silk Importer Loses $7,500

On the Silks we offer you tom[illegible]w The goods are the most fashionable fabrics for Summer wear, but the Importer [illegible]d ready cash—needed it badly—and was compelled to pocket the above big loss to ge[illegible]. We were the lucky buyers. The Silks go on sale tomorrow in the following 6 lots:

Lot 1: Corded Jap. Silks— A fine array of Corded Jap. Washable Silks—in all shades—never before sold for less than 30c and 35c yd.—also 19-in. Liberty Satin Foulards, in scroll and dot designs—light and dark grounds—Sale Price..... 19c yd

Lot 2: All-Silk Duchess— Dainty All-Silk Duchess Satins—in black and colors—the regular 65c and 75c All-Silk fabrics—also 24-in. wide All-Silk Liberty Satin Foulards, in all desirable shades, including Reseda, Tan Navy, Old Rose, etc.—positively worth 75c and 85c.—Sale Price .... 39c yd

Lot 3: 36 in. Black Taffetas And India Silks—soft and very lustrous finish—genuine All-Silk fabrics—suitable for dress and lining purposes—Silks always sold for 75c and 85c— Sale Price .... 44c yd

Lot 4: Guaranteed Taffetas— 18 pieces of "Guaranteed-to-wear" Black Taffetas—splendid quality—guarantee woven on selvage—positively never sold for less than 75c—not more than 15 yds. to any one customer—Sale Price .... 49c yd

Lot 5: 24 in. Crepe de Chine— A charming assortment of 24-in. wide Crepe de Chine—guaranteed to wash nicely—in shades of light and turquoise blue, navy, pink, reseda, maise, etc.—also 36-in. all pure Tussor Silk—Linen colored—genuine All-Silk—worth $1.00—Sale Price...... 59c yd

Lot 6: 206 Pieces of Moire, Novelty Stripe Silk, Black and Colored Taffeta Silk, etc., etc.—the newest and most popular Silks — rich, lustrous finish—worth up to $1.00—Sale Price .... 39c & 29c yd

"Royal" Belts, The Latest Craze,

And they're decidedly the swellest creations of the season. They give that now so much desired Long Waist effect and come in Satin, Taffeta or Moire Antique Silk, with handsome back ornaments and clasps Black and Rose gold finish—have the new Invisible Skirt Supporter—price ranging upwards from 98c

(For sale in Jewelry Dept.)

New Books.

All leading publications of the day are here at lowest cut prices. Here are a few of the latest:

"The Mississippi Bubble," by Emerson Hough—at $1.08.

"Dorothy Vernon," by Charles Major—at $1.08.

"Heralds of Empire," by A. C. Lant—at $1.08.

"None but the Brave," by Hamblen Sears—at $1.08.

"The Crimson Wing," by Chatfield Taylor—at $1.08.

"The Hound of the Baskervilles," by Conan Doyle—at 90c.

If you can't come in personally, order by Mail or Telephone.

KAUFMANN'S

"THE BIG STORE"

Price Cutting in Dress Goods.

The height of the Dress Goods Season having passed, we make liberal reductions all along the line to insure rapid clearance. Styles change often in Dress Goods, and we prefer to give our customers the benefit of our reductions right now while the goods are in fashion, instead of waiting, as other stores do, until they are OUT of fashion.

50c and 60c Dress Goods— Including 38-in. All-Wool French Batiste and 37-in. All-Wool Albatross, in all the stylish Spring colorings—were 50c and 60c—now reduced to.......... 25c Yd

65c and 75c Dress Goods— Consisting of All-Wool Coverts, All-Wool Mistrals, All-Wool Granites, All-Wool Vigoreaux Suitings, All-Wool Etamines, All-Wool Canvas Cloths—in Black and all Colors—were 65c and 75c—now reduced to.......... 35c Yd

Our $1 Dress Goods— Embracing 54-in. All-Wool Tailor Suitings, 52-in. All-Wool Venetian Cloths, 58-in. heavy Thibets for Unlined Skirts, 46-in. All-Worsted Etamines, 44-in. French Voiles, 44-in. Imported Poplins, 42-in. high finish Prunella Cloths—in Black and all the wanted Spring shades—were $1—all now reduced to.......... 59c Yd

$1.25 Silk Grenadines— 2,500 yards of 44-in. Black Silk Grenadines—in handsome Lace, Ribbon and Net effects—were $1.25— now reduced to.......... 69c Yd

All Our $1.75 to $3 High-Class Silk and Wool Dress Fabrics, such as Eoliennes, Crepe Bareges, French Voiles, Rice Cloths, Crystal Crepes, Grenadines, Crepes de Paris, etc.—now reduced to .... $1.25 yd

Fashion's Latest Styles

Of Summer Waists, Dresses, &c.,

For less than YOU can buy the bare materials.

White Lawn Waists— Nicely made of India or Persian Lawn—prettily trimmed with embroidery inserting—long or short sleeves—also neat striped and dotted Madras and Gingham Shirt Waists—in new Gibson effect—latest shades—sizes 32 to 46—worth $2.00 at.......... 98c

Unlined Silk Waists— Coolest Waists for Summer wear—beautifully made of India or Jap. Silk—stylishly tucked or hemstitched or trimmed with pretty Val. lace insertings—newest sleeves—small cuffs — latest stock collar — in plain White or Black—at.......... $2.98

Summer Dresses— New style Shirt Waist Dresses — neatly made of Linens or Chambrays—in Polka Dot or plain colors, such as Tan, Rose or Blue, or White with Black Figures — tucked, hemstitched or trimmed with Pique Bands—Sailor Collar or Regular Shirt Waist effect — newest flare skirt — worth $3.50, at **$1.98**

Exceedingly stylish and attractive Summer Dresses — beautifully made of Dotted Swiss or India Lawn —daintily trimmed with latest Medallion Lace Inserting, Embroidery, etc. —Waist buttoned in front or back—worth $15, at **$12**

Summer Dresses— Very attractive and fashionable Shirt Waist Dresses—made of Irish Linen, White Lawn or Chambray — charmingly trimmed with embroidery, lace inserting or rows of tucks—worth $10, at **$6.98**

Handsome Foulard Silk Dresses —exact copies of most exquisite costumes — in dots or fancy figures — beautiful colorings, such as Rose, New Blue, Black and White —Silk lined throughout — positively worth $50, at **$25.00**

Silk and Cloth Jackets— Women's and Misses' stylish Silk and Cloth Jackets—made of fine Peau de Soie, Taffeta or Moire Silk, Broadcloth, Cheviot or Covert Cloth—in latest Blouse, Eton or Regular Jacket style—lace or silk ribbon trimmed—worth $5, $6, $7 and $8, at.......... $3.98

200 Women's and Misses' most fashionable Jackets—made of beautiful Moire Silk, handsome Broadcloth, Cheviot or Covert Cloth—in latent and swellest Blouse, Eton or Regular Jacket style—also newest Slot Seam Jackets—worth $8, $10, $12 and $15, at.......... $6.98

The Latest Long Coats— Women's chic and charming Long Coats, Traveling Coats and Waterproof Coats—made of elegant Taffeta, Moire or Peau de Soie Silk or superior Cloth—large cape effect—plain or lace trimmed—worth $10, $12, $15 and $18, at... $7.50

May Sale Muslinwear: Best Offers Yet.

We sold more Muslin Underwear last week than during any two previous weeks in our history—and we'll sell more this week than last. Why? Because the more the women hear about this sale, the more eager are they to avail themselves of the wonderful values offered.

Gowns— Women's good Muslin Night Gowns—well made—tucked yoke—at.......... 25c

Women's nice Cambric or Muslin Night Gowns—dozen styles to choose from—lace or embroidery trimmed—at.......... 59c

Women's Cambric or Nainsook Night Gowns—high neck and chemise styles—fine embroidery or lace trimming—at 98c

Skirts— Women's Umbrella style Skirts — deep flounce—embroidery ruffle trimmed—also dust ruffle—at.......... 59c

Women's White Petticoats, with deep Umbrella flounce—embroidery or lace ruffle, with inserting—also dust ruffle—at...... 98c

Women's very fine White Skirts, with fluffy lace flounces — worth $4.00, at.......... $2.50

Drawers— Women's Umbrella style Drawers, with yoke band — cambric ruffle—at.......... 15c

10 styles of Women's Cambric or Muslin Umbrella shape Drawers—lace or embroidery trimmed—at.......... 25c

Great variety of Women's Nainsook or Cambric Drawers—lace or embroidery trimmed—at.......... 50c

Corset Covers— Made of good Cambric—plain or trimmed—at.......... 9c

Women's French Nainsook Corset Covers—round yokes—bow knot lace inserting and ruffle—also dozens other styles—at...... 25c

15 styles of Women's Nainsook or Cambric Corset Covers—lace, embroidery or ribbon trimmed—at...... 50c

Chemises— Women's good Muslin Chemises — cambric or lace ruffle trimmed—at.......... 25c

Women's Skirt Chemises—made of extra fine quality Nainsook —embroidery, lace or insertion trimmed—at.......... $1.50

Children's Good Muslin Drawers—all sizes—at.......... 10c

A Sale of Wash Goods.

A Sale that embraces the overproductions and surplus stocks of several large manufacturers and importers, closed out to us at big sacrifices.

50c Embroidered Swisses— 1,200 pieces of regular 50c Embroidered Swisses—in exquisite color combinations, stripes and lace effects—at........ 25c yd

25c Cotton Foulards— 7,500 yards of pretty Silk-finished Cotton Foulards in attractive floral or Persian designs—at.......... 15c yd

5,000 Pieces 15c and 20c Wash Goods Including fine Irish Dimities, printed Lace Lawns, printed "Blue Bell" Batistes, plain and figured Lawns, Madras Ginghams, Shirting Cheviots, 36-in. Percales, plain black Lawns, etc.—choice for....... 10c yd

Pretty Wash Goods— Such as silk finished Simpson Prints, printed Cambrics, fancy Ginghams for school dresses, etc.—choice tomorrow at.......... 4½c yd

Linens and Domestics.

The following special offers are for Monday only:

Damask— Mercerized Table Damask—full bleached—all choice patterns—58 and 64-in. wide—looks like $1.00 Damask—at 59c and.......... 50c yd

1,000 dozen Dinner Napkins, $1.50 dozen.

Doylies— 2,000 odd Doylies and Center Pieces—on bargain table—at .... 5c each

1,500 yards Unbleached Sheetings, 2½c yard.

Sheetings— Double fold Sheetings for single and double beds—Bleached and Unbleached—some worth 25c—choice from all at .... 15c yd

Percaline Linings— 100 pieces of Silk-finished Percaline Linings—in black and colors—light Summer weight—just the thing for Drop Skirts—worth 20c, at .... 10c yd

Lace Robes, Trimmings and Laces.

The Season's Most Popular Goods at Prices Sure to Bring the Crowds.

Another Big Sale of Unmade Lace Robes— The assortment includes pretty White Point de Esprit Robes, trimmed with ribbon ruffled flounces—beautiful Liere Lace Robes, with insertions of Venise Lace—fancy Black Point de Esprit Robes, with handsome Mousseline Applique and deep flounces—elegant Embroidered Swiss Robes, in Black and White combinations, beautiful Black Chantilly Robes, trimmed with Moire Bands—lovely Spangled Robes, etc.—each Robe consisting of Waist, Sleeves and Skirt, all ready for the linings, and requiring very little sewing—Choice for $9.50, $17.50, $22.50

Remnants of All-Overs— Big lot of Remnants and Odd Pieces of All-Overs—Chiffon Applique, Taffeta and Spangled Nets—lengths suitable for yokes and sleeves—marked $1 to $3 yd.—Choice at, per length.......... 48c

Wood Silk Braids— With bright lustre — Wavy and Medallion patterns—very light weight—just what you want for trimming those light Etamine Cloths and Nun's Veilings—at 59c, 48c, 25c and.......... 19c yd

Black Applique Bands— Beautiful assortment of those stylish Embroidered Black Applique Bands—in Rose, Medallion and Separable patterns—Special tomorrow at 98c, 75c and ... 48c yd

Stitched Bands— Complete line of Stitched Taffeta, Satin and Moire Bands—very stylish for trimming Tailor Made Gowns—Prices range from 25c down to.......... 7c yd

Black Juby Trimmings— All-Silk—new Box Pleat style—Special tomorrow at.......... 5c yd

Lace Galloons— A magnificent lot of high-class Lace Galloons—prettiest we have yet shown—pretty Black Chantilly Medallion effects—beautiful Batiste Medallion and Wavy patterns—elegant Venise Galloons that can be separated—lovely D'Alencon Galloons, etc.—these are all light weight Laces, so fashionable for trimming all the light weight Wool Fabrics or Grenadines—at 98c, 75c, 48c and.......... 25c Yd

New Wash Laces— Splendid lot of fine Wash Laces for trimming Children's Dresses, Underwear, etc.—including Torchon, Medici, Point de Paris, Normandy Val., etc.—all copies of Real Laces—Choice at.......... 5c and 10c Yd

Valenciennes Laces— Special showing of fine French Valenciennes Laces for trimming Summer Dresses—¾ in. wide—with pretty beading top for drawing ribbon through—piece of.... 12 yds. for 25c

Waist Patterns— Those pretty White Embroidery Waist Patterns, consisting of Embroidered Front (with Bands to match for Collar and Sleeves) and enough plain material for the new Gibson Waist—each pattern complete in a box, at $1.98, $1.75 and.......... $1.48

The Latest and Best In Men's Wear

Is none too good for our customers. We not only provide the very highest qualities of Ready-to-Wear Garments, but owing to our matchless purchasing facilities, we offer them at figures invariably below the usual retail prices. For instance:

At $7, $10 and $12

You can take your choice from thousands of first-class, stylish Suits and Top Coats that will cost you fully one-third more if bought elsewhere.

At $15, $20 & $25 You can take your choice from table after table of High-Class Garments, equal to any turned out by Merchant Tailors at Double the Prices—Garments that combine Elegance of Material, Excellence of Finish and Perfection of Fit.

6 Offers for Boys

That will crowd this Big and Busy Boys' Clothing Floor tomorrow.

Offer No. 1— Boys' nobby round or square cut Norfolk Suits—in light Checks and Plaids—sizes 3 to 16—worth $4, at.......... $2

Offer No. 2— Boys' extra fine Single or Double Breasted Blue Serge Suits—splendidly tailored and trimmed—worth $5, at.......... $3

Offer No. 3— Boys' elegant Dress Suits — in Sailor, Russian Blouse or Norfolk style—also "Peter Thompson" style Sailor Suits, with 2 Shields—worth $7 and $8, at.......... $5

Offer No 4.— Young Men's fashionable light Checked English Worsted Suits—splendidly finished in the latest styles—sizes 14 to 20—worth $10 to $12, at.......... $5.95

Offer No. 5— 500 dozen of those All-Wool Knee Pants—made of Mill Remnants—taped seams—sizes 3 to 15—worth 35c to 50c, at only.......... 19c

Offer No. 6— Boys' nice Blue and Red Serge Sailor Suits—prettily trimmed with Soutache Braid or Embroidery—Silk Ties—sizes 3 to 9—worth $2.50, at.......... $1.48

Sensational Purchase of Trimmed Hats.

Our Millinery Buyer while East last week got a "tip" that a certain large Importer was "stuck" with 1,000 Trimmed Hats. After inspecting the goods he made a spot cash offer for the entire lot. After some dickering the deal was closed at 45c on the dollar. Sale starts tomorrow. The Hats are the most fashionable of the season, and cannot be duplicated under $4.50. Take your choice for $1.98

Women's Street Hats— "The Sailor Girl" is the latest creation—it's exceedingly chic—trimmed with chiffon and velvet ribbon and chiffon streamers—

Price $3.98

Extra Large Sprays of American Beauty Roses With Rubber Stems and Shaded Foliage—3 in a bunch—worth 75c, at only 49c

Natural Cuban Braid Flats— Now in such great demand—not the imitation goods, but the genuine Natural Cuban Braid—sold everywhere for $1.50—Sale Price 89c

Sale Colored Umbrellas Suitable for Rain or Shine.

89c for Women's fine Union Taffeta, Mercerized and Gloria Silk Umbrellas—fancy Pearl, Horn, Silver, Gilt and Silver Trimmed Handles — worth up to $1.50.

$1.48 for Women's splendid 26-in. Pure Twilled Silk Umbrellas, with Silk Cases to match—in Red, Blue, Green and Brown—fancy or plain natural or Princess Handles—worth $2.50.

$1.98 for Women's handsome 26-in. Pure Taffeta Silk Umbrellas, with fancy Borders—in pretty Red, Brown, Blue or Green — newest Boxwood or Furze Princess Handles—worth $3.

$2.50 for Women's extra fine 26-in. Colored Pure French Twilled Silk Umbrellas—best Paragon frames—newest Mother-of-Pearl Handles—worth $3.50.

We're Headquarters for Parasols.

Styles to please any taste or fancy—Prices to suit any purse.

Haviland China Priced Very Low.

Dainty Haviland China, the pride of every housekeeper. Here's the chance to get it at a big saving. The largest assortments and newest styles in town to choose from, too.

Genuine Haviland and Guerin China Dinner Sets consisting of 100 pieces—delicate floral spray decorations with Gold clouded handles — worth $25.00, at **$19.50**

Genuine Haviland China Dinner Sets—100 pieces — including large Roast Platter and Soup Tureen—choice floral decorations and Gold embellished handles—worth $30.00, at **$22.50**

Genuine Haviland China Dinner Sets—113 pieces, including largest size Roast Platter and Soup Tureen—choice of 8 elegant decorations—all newest styles and designs—rich Coin Gold embellishments throughout—worth $54.50, at **$47.50**

Genuine Haviland China Dinner Sets—113 pieces, including largest size Roast Platter and Soup Tureen—choice of 7 or more exquisite decorations with full traced Coin Gold embellishments on all pieces—very latest patterns—at **$57.50**

Open-Stock Haviland China— 6 rich patterns, from which you can choose as many or as few pieces as you like for your China Closet.

Fine English Porcelain Dinner Sets:

English Porcelain Dinner Sets—112 pieces—rich flow Blue Border decoration, embellished with Gold Illumination throughout—worth $16.50, at........ $10.87

Finest quality English Porcelain Dinner Sets—112 pieces—latest "Art Nouveau" style of decoration—in beautiful border effects—worth $18.50, at.... $14.87

Low Cuts For Men & Women

Men's Smart and Snappy Oxford Ties — in finest Patent Leather, Box Calf and Vici Kid — the latest Cornell lasts — all genuine Goodyear Welt Sewed—Guaranteed in every respect—at $3

Women's Ideal Patent Leather Oxford Ties—all the latest and swellest shapes for street and dress wear—turn and welt soles—Louis XV. and Military heels—in two grades—at $3.50 and $2.75

Sample Rugs ⅓ Off.

W. & J. Sloane's (N. Y.) Entire Sample Line of Wilton, Axminster, Brussels, Smyrna, Cotton and Jute Rugs closed out at a discount of 33⅓ per cent. from the lowest wholesale price. What we saved, you save. Sale starts tomorrow.

Genuine Wilton Rugs—

Size 18x36-in.—at $1.25
Size 27x54-in.—at $2.75
Size 36x63-in.—at $4.50
Size 6x 9-ft.—at $15.00
Size 8¾x10-ft. 6-in—at $25.00
Size 9x12-ft.—at $30.00

Wool Smyrna Rugs—

Size 18x36-in.—at 35c
Size 21x45-in.—at $1.25
Size 26x54-in.—at $1.65
Size 30x60-in.—at $1.98
Size 36x72-in.—at $2.98
Size 4x 7-ft.—at $4.50
Size 6x 9-ft.—at $10.50
Size 7½x10-ft. 6 in.—at $14.50
Size 9x12-ft.—at $22.50

Body Brussels Rugs—

Size 8 ft. 3-in.x10 ft. 6-in.—at $16.50
Size 9x12 ft.—at $18.75

Tapestry Brussels Rugs,

Size 7x 9-ft.—at $10.50
Size 9x12-ft.—at $13.50

Axminster Rugs—

Size 18x36-in.—at 95c
Size 27x54-in.—at $1.95
Size 36x72-in.—at $2.50
Size 8 ft. 3-in.x10 ft. 6-in.—at $16.50
Size 9x12-ft.—at $19.50

Another Big Curtain Deal.

The surplus Spring stocks and sample lines of several large importers and manufacturers bought for and to be sold at about 50c on the dollar. As there are only from 1 to 6 pairs of some of the patterns, shrewd buyers will be on hand early.

$1.00 Curtains— Nottingham Lace Curtains—made of good quality Double-Thread Nets—fast edges—pretty patterns—worth $1.00, at only.......... 49c Pr.

$3.00 Curtains— Dainty Ruffled Swiss and Net Curtains—large lace trimmed ruffles—fine Brussels and Irish Point effects—50 to 60 in. wide—3½ yds. long—worth $3.00, at.......... $1.50 Pair

$5.50 Curtains— Genuine Irish Point and Point De Calais Lace Curtains—suitable for Parlor and Library—plain centers and all-over patterns—full width and length—worth $5.50, at.......... $3.75 Pair

12c Silkolines— Figured Silkolines, Cretonnes and Villa Cloths—nice for covering shirt waist boxes—latest Oriental and floral designs—good widths—worth 12c, at.......... 9c Yd.

$7.50 Curtains— Handsome Real Hand-Made Brussels Lace Curtains—excellent quality—in latest Plain and Scroll patterns—worth $7.50, now offered for only...... $5.00 Pair

Summer Portieres— Full line of "Snow Flake" and Madras Summer Portieres—prettily fringed—beautiful assortment of colors—at $3.50, $3.00, $2.50, $2.00 and.......... $1.50 Pair

$7 Portieres— Reversible Mercerized Tapestry Portieres—rich two-toned effects—double silk fringed or corded—worth $7.00, at.......... $3.95 Pair

18c Swisses— Nice assortment of Dotted, Striped and Figured Swisses—make pretty sash curtains— in White and Colors—36 in. wide—worth 18c, at.......... 12c yd

☞ Estimates furnished on Awnings, Shades, Furniture Coverings, etc.

Groceries.

Best Goods at Lowest Prices—

That's what has made this the foremost Grocery Store in this part of the State. This is the only place in town where prices have not been raised on account of the advance in Meats and Food Stuffs.

HAMS—"Gold Band" or "Premium" brand Hams—highest possible quality, per lb.. 15c

HAMS — Westphalia Hams—sliced—per lb.......... 50c

SOUPS — Franco-American Soups—the very best made — French Bouillon, Mock Turtle, Petite Marmite, Ox Tail, Puree of Game, etc.—$3.25 doz., or per can.... 28c

TEA—Thomas J. Lipton's Celebrated Tea—Ceylon and India, Black and Green, English Breakfast, Formosa, Oolong or Green Ceylon—No. 1 quality, at 65c lb., or 35c for ½-lb—No. 2 quality at 55c lb., or 30c for ½-lb—No. 3 quality, at 45c lb., or per half pound.......... 25c

GHERKINS — Richardson's East India Gherkins or Tiny Tims—per bottle.......... 35c

COCOA—Menier's Breakfast Cocoa—25c cans for.......... 15c

MARMALADE—Keiller's Dundee Marmalade—pound pots—$2.30 doz. or each.......... 20c

MARMALADE—Hartley's Scotch Marmalade—pound pots—$1.95 doz., or each.......... 18c

JAMS—Keiller's Imported Jams—Raspberry, Strawberry, Red Currant, Black Currant, Damson Plum and Currant—25c pound stone jars—$2.30 doz., or each.......... 20c

SWEET PICKLES—Mrs. Kidd's "Pin Money" brand Sweet Pickles—finest grade—quarts, 50c—pints.......... 30c

COFFEE—"K. B." brand pure genuine Java and Mocha — highest possible grade—the 45c quality, per lb...... 30c

BONED CHICKEN—Whole White Meat—1-lb. cans, 45c—½-lb. cans.......... 25c

HARVEY SAUCE—Crosse & Blackwell's Harvey Sauce—per bottle.......... 35c

"KITCHEN BOUQUET"—For flavoring Soups, enriching Gravies, etc.—full directions for using—per bottle.......... 20c

☞ Especially good offers tomorrow in Canned Vegetables, Fruits, Preserves, Jams, etc. Savings of 25 per cent guaranteed.

Sweeping Reductions in

Wall Paper.

Most dealers wait till the season is over before reducing their prices, but WE always give you the benefit of low prices when you need and want the goods. Read carefully the following:

5c Wall Papers, now at 2c
10c Wall Papers, now at 4½c
15c Wall Papers, now at 6½c
25c Wall Papers, now at 11c
35c Wall Papers, now at 14½c
50c Wall Papers, now at 17½c

☞ Be sure to bring sizes of Rooms.

Timely Offers In Summer House Furnishings.

69c For $1 Walnut Stained Screen Doors—3 panels—all sizes—complete with spring hinges, etc.

15c For good Extension Window Screens—16 in. high—34 in. extension — worth 20c.

$5.50 For the "Acme" Cooker—2 holes—24x17 in. top—21x18 in. oven—worth $7.50.

22c For the celebrated "Hennis" Fruit or Potato Press—worth 40c.

$4.98 For the celebrated "Brooklyn" Automatic Blue Flame Oil Stoves — absolutely smokeless — easily operated and cleaned—worth $7.

$5.98 For this handsome Baby Go-Cart—reclining back and front—steel gear—rubber tire wheels—worth $8.

This Gasoline Cooking Stove with 2 needle valve burners—upright tank—worth $5, at **$3.25**

$3.75 For this Hardwood Lawn Swing—nicely varnished and painted in light colors — will hold 4 children or 2 adults—worth $5.

9c Per Ft. For strongest Stepladders — made of Norway Pine — with bucket shelf — malleable iron brackets — worth 15c ft.

25c For imported French Coffee Mills — made of sheet steel —finest steel grinders — worth 50c.

$1.65 For this splendid Water Filter — will fit either plain or screw faucets — worth $2.50.

Refrigerators— The famous "Gurney" Refrigerators — made of kiln dried Hardwood — lined all through with Mineral Wool, the best Ice Preserver—worth $13, at.......... $10.98

Ice Chests— Made of Hardwood lined with zinc—good family size—worth $6, at.......... $4.50

SECOND SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

CABLE NEWS.
CLASSIFIED ADS.
FINANCIAL REVIEW.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 11, 1902.

Irish Attack on Speaker Gully; London's Spell of Wretched Weather

NATIONALISTS MADE ERROR IN GULLY CENSURE

The Attack on Speaker of Commons Was Ill-Timed.

USELESS REVIVAL OF DILLON AFFAIR

Everyone Was Willing to Forget the Escapade of the Irish Member.

CHAMBERLAIN'S THRUST WAS OUT OF ORDER

Unpardonable Insolence Was Allowed to Pass Unnoticed—Balfour's Prejudice Nearly Upset Important Agreement.

By HERBERT PAUL.
[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, May 10.—The Irish Nationalists cut a very poor figure in the house of commons on Wednesday night. Their attack upon the speaker was not only ill-timed but ill-framed. It also drew attention to the unfortunate escapade on the part of John Dillon, which everyone is willing to forget.

Had Mr. Dillon kept his temper and head when Mr. Chamberlain, with unpardonable insolence, told him he was a good judge of traitors, he might have uttered a stinging and at the same time quite a parliamentary retort, or, by dignified silence have put his assailant hopelessly in the wrong. No gentleman could justify Mr. Chamberlain's language, which was more offensive for being an insinuation rather than a charge; but Mr. Dillon lowered himself to a level of vulgar abuse and was properly suspended, not by the speaker, but by the house, for declining to withdraw it.

The speaker might very well have ruled Mr. Chamberlain's expression out of order as well as insulting, but if he is liable to censure from the house for every trivial error, which in the opinion of the majority he might have committed, his position would become untenable. The house of commons wisely retains a right of examining in extreme cases and overruling the decisions of the chair. The speaker is not a dictator. The speaker said the other day that he is not infallible, and that he is a servant and not a master of the house; but not within the living memory has the house taken a course which John Redmond asked it to take on Wednesday night.

Speaker Abercromby resigned in 1839 because he felt he did not possess the general confidence of his brother members, but his resignation was not the result of any formal vote. Speaker Gully does enjoy that confidence. The Liberal government selected him to the high office and upon the day of his elevation he was the stanchest of the Liberals; but from that moment he severed the ties of the party and became more judicial than many of our judges. His courtesy and ability and fine temper and instinctive tact are universally acknowledged.

It had been arranged, and it was announced in the press, that tellers against the Irish nation would be the chief whip of the government, Sir William Walrond, and the chief whip of the opposition, Herbert Gladstone; but this arrangement was almost upset by the speech which the leader of the house thought fit to deliver.

In private life Mr. Balfour is the most reasonable, least prejudiced and most conciliatory of men; but as a statesman he is singularly wanting in the faculty of judgment. His business on Monday night was to defend the speaker and the speaker's authority, without an introduction of controversial matters. What he did was to intimate that Mr. Chamberlain had been perfectly right and that John Dillon's outburst was entirely unprovoked. So keenly was this attitude resented by the opposition that the agreement between the whips was on the point of falling through. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman saved the situation by a few felicitous remarks, in which he combined the well-deserved tribute to the impartiality of the chair with a well-founded protest against the provocative tone of Mr. Balfour. If Sir Henry had not recovered from his illness just in time the extremely delicate incident might have ended in a much less satisfactory way.

AMERICANS IN LONDON.

Many of Them in Evidence at the Ranelagh Polo Games.

LONDON, May 10.—(Copyright Cable.)—Prominent Americans have not been in evidence in London this spring anywhere so much as at Ranelagh last Saturday. Many of those who attended the first polo game have left for the continent. Among these are Mr. and Mrs. Payne Whitney, who, after a short visit to the home of Mrs. Almeric Hugh Paget, left for Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert J. Morgan, who were married recently at Larchmont manor, were entertained at dinner the other evening at the Carlton by George T. Wilson.

Mrs. Kingdon, mother of Mrs. George Gould, who has been at Claridges, has sailed for New York.

AMERICAN GIRL HONORED.

Given a Souvenir by President Loubet for Her Singing.

PARIS, May 10.—(Copyright Cable.)—Miss Bessie Abbott is getting along in the world. On Thursday night President Loubet gave a musicale in honor of King Oscar, and the principal feature of the elaborate program was the singing of the American girl, whom the president afterward congratulated and presented with a handsome souvenir. It was the first occasion that M. Loubet has so honored an American artist.

Mrs. Langtry stopped here a few days on her way to the Italian lakes for a cure.

Mr. Paul Potter is at the Hotel Chatham.

FRENCH NIGHTMARE IN POLITICAL POT IS NEARLY ENDED

The Second Ballot in General Will Terminate Many Disputes.

LARGE CABINET MAJORITY

By J. CORNELY.
[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald.)

Paris, May 10.—We are on the eve of something definite. Very shortly the nightmare which has lasted for five weeks past will be over; the second ballot of the general election will have been taken.

It will be remembered that 174 seats in the chamber of deputies remain to be filled. For the past fortnight there have been negotiations between one party and another with the view of the withdrawal of one or the other of the candidates. These negotiations were in every case successful, and with but one or two exceptions all the seats that remain to be filled will be contested by two candidates, a ministerialist and an anti-ministerialist; in other words, a Republican candidate and a Nationalist, or anti-Republican candidate.

Everybody long since ceased to be taken in by the trick of disguising as Republicans Nationalists who had the support of every party hostile to the republic; that is to say, by Monarchists, Cascarians and pure Clericals. The discipline regularly observed by the Socialists and Progressists insures the government's victory in about 130 districts out of the 174. Paris, of course, will not give so good results as the provinces. Still it is possible that after the second ballot its deputies will be divided into two halves, one with the government and the other against.

To sum up, previous to the election the cabinet had a majority of 60 votes at its disposal. Now the majority may be estimated at nearly 90.

Of chief interest in the second ballot is the contest carried on in Paris by M. Millerand, who is making a very vigorous campaign, and whose defeat would be regarded as a victory by the reactionaires, for it directly affects the cabinet, of which M. Millerand is a member. M. Vivian's candidacy is also attracting much attention.

In the provinces M. Joseph Reinach's probable election arouses most interest, along with that of M. Henri Brisson, former president of the chamber and one time premier. The adversaries of the government have made special efforts to defeat this important politician. As a result of the first ballot in Paris he was left without a majority, his opponent being an obscure retired officer. Friends in the department of the Drome offered him a seat for the second ballot, but matters could not be arranged satisfactorily owing to the refusal of one candidate to withdraw, and finally the Marseillars came out for M. Brisson, just as they came out against Louis XVI.

M. Brisson will be elected. It is not good that eminent men should have a seat in the Palais Bourbon, no matter to what party they belong, and now that the opponents of the government have been defeated it would be well if all parties, without exception, would agree to forget the inaptitudes that have been exchanged during the electoral campaign, and particularly the stupid argument that consisted in representing the government as traitors and agents of a foreign power.

To conclude, a delicate point remains to be settled after the governmental victory. This is the retirement of the cabinet. M. Waldeck-Rousseau, as I have stated in previous dispatches, is determined upon retiring. However, if he does so without taking the trouble to have his victory at the elections certified, as it were, by a vote of the chamber, it is feared that his opponents will seize the opportunity to declare themselves the victors; and if he calls for a vote of confidence he in a way undertakes to remain in power.

Whatever may be done in this matter, it may be said that the period during which the Socialists have had a hand in the government is at an end for the time being. The majority of the future parliament, while remaining accessible to their ideas, will replace the Socialists by moderate Republicans.

FIGHTING TUBERCULOSIS.

Printed Description of the Disease to Back All Prescriptions.

PARIS, May 10.—(Copyright Cable.)—The fight against tuberculosis is being carried on vigorously.

The Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis has obtained permission to have printed on the back of all the slips of paper used for prescriptions in the Paris hospitals a detailed description of the symptoms and treatment of tuberculosis. It is thus hoped always to keep before the poor of the city, especially those already suffering from illness, the dangers of the dread disease.

DAFT ON ROCHAMBEAU.

French People Entering Heart and Soul Into the Celebration.

PARIS, May 10.—(Copyright Cable.)—The greatest enthusiasm is evoked here by the Rochambeau celebration. President Loubet's remarkably cordial speech to the French mission, Admiral Fournier's enthusiastic order on the sailing of the Gaulois, the luxurious fitting up of this warship in honor of the entertainment of distinguished Americans—all these topics are eagerly discussed by the press.

Paul Renard, one of the best Parisian black and white artists, accompanies the mission.

CLUB FOR AMERICANS.

Lease Practically Secured on a Hotel by English Society Men.

LONDON, May 10.—(Copyright Cable.)—Those interested in the promotion of the Columbia club, which is to provide the much-desired accommodations for American clubmen when on a visit to London, are not idle.

I understand the lease has practically been secured upon the Avondale hotel in Piccadilly. There are a number of prominent English society men doing all in their power to make the club a success. The entrance fee will be $250.

Ate Himself to Death.

BERLIN, May 10.—(Special.)—A farm hand named Schaller, on the royal domain Oegeln, literally fed himself to death. Being ordered to do the work of two absent men besides his own, he demanded their rations, and ate supper for three, sauerkraut, potatoes, bacon and boiled apples, three pounds of each, dying the same night in great agony.

WEATHER FREAKS CAUSE DESPAIR IN OLD LONDON

Rain, Snow and Chill Winds Have Outdone Old Inhabitants.

MUDDY STREETS ADD TO GLOOM

Unusual May Elements Drive Many to Their Country Homes.

THEATER TRAFFIC GREATLY IMPEDED

Women Weep Bitterly as Their Beautiful Gowns Receive a Baptism of Mud from the Feet of Passing Horses.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald.)

LONDON, May 10.—Rain, snow, sleet, thunder and lightning, with a chill wind blowing, together with an inexhaustible supply of mud under foot, have characterized the first week of beautiful May. Never in the memory of the oldest inhabitant has London experienced a worse spring; and in the language of the "wild west," "these days are cussed aggravatin'."

The following is descriptive of any day for more than a week: Bright sunshine in the early morning encouraged the hope that the day would be fine. By the time one had finished breakfast it was raining, perhaps hailing. On venturing out, equipped with an umbrella, overcoat on, one was promptly deluged by mud. Half an hour later the clouds rolled away, the sun came out and everyone experienced the disagreeable sensation of being attired in heavy, wet clothing, all mud-bespattered, which the kindly sun rapidly dried. It may have been but half an hour later that the same mud was again moistened by another downpour of rain, this time with a little snow "on the side." In the afternoon showers were more frequent but less violent and frequently accompanied by thunder and lightning.

These kaleidoscope weather vagaries have prevailed with more or less regularity since the first of the month, and it is not saying too much to state that everyone in London is heartily sick and tired of the freaks of the elements. To add to the discomfort of those compelled to remain in London—for many have fled to their country homes after having come to town for the season—the city streets have never been in worse condition; and, as always is the case, the largest holes and the biggest obstructions are to be found where traffic is heaviest.

It now takes 15 minutes to a half hour to get in a carriage at any one of the half dozen theaters. The approach to Covent Garden opera house was almost barred on the opening night by a deep trench which ran down the center of Bow street. Besides retarding traffic, these torn-up streets cause many a fair woman to weep bitterly as she hurries into the theater after having received a baptism of mud from the feet of a passing horse.

Talking of Covent Garden, there is much comment over what was virtually a royal command communicated to the occupants of boxes and stalls on the opening night, that they should applaud when the national anthem is played. The people are asking why such a command should have been thought necessary.

As previously cabled, the American women in the audience were remarkable for their beauty and gorgeousness of dresses and jewels. Quite the prettiest young girl present was Miss Deacon, who was sitting with the duchess of Marlborough; and I understand the young duchess intends to lead her fair companion by the hand into the innermost circles of British society. Another American woman whose jewels attracted much attention was Mrs. Samuel Newhouse, formerly of Denver and Salt Lake City. She wore a round crown of diamonds, the stones in which were of a pure color and of large size. Mrs. Newhouse also is the proud possessor of a string of pearls said to be worth $300,000.

American Ministers in London.

LONDON, May 10.—(Copyright Cable.)—American clergymen will be much in evidence in London during the summer. Dr. Goodspeed of the University of Chicago will preach during July at Memorial hall. The Rev. Dr. Pierson will preach at Mr. Myer's church, Westminster bridge road, for three months. The Rev. Campbell Morgan will officiate at the City temple during Dr. Parker's absence, and Dr. Lorimer will also be heard in one of the London pulpits.

—The PIANOS we sell, and the prices we quote you. Whether it is a modest instrument at a low figure, or a more elaborate one, we can always save money for you.

MATHUSHEK & SON, JACOB BROS., JAMES & HOLMSTROM peerless Pianos give the greatest satisfaction and can be bought for reasonable prices on suitable terms.

Alex. Ross Piano Co.,
714 PENN AVE.

$2.50 Wagon Umbrellas, With All Attachments, for Only 75c.

Women's Furnishings

Women's 19c Washable Lawn Automobile Ties, only ... 13c

Women's Automobile and Stock Ties; all the new Spring and Summer styles in large assortment. Prices $1 down to ... 25c

Women's 13c Swiss Embroidered Turn-Over Collars. Monday only ... 9c

Women's $1.50 Embroidered Stock Collar, pair of cuffs and Belt Set. Monday for only ... $1

Women's 19c Ribbed Vests or Pants, Vests wing sleeve or sleeveless, Pants laced trimmed. Monday only ... 13c

Women's Vests or Pants in Ribbed Balbriggan or Lisle, Vests long or wing sleeve and sleeveless, Pants lace trimmed; best value in the city, at ... 25c

Women's Vests or Pants in Ribbed Lace Balbriggan or Mercerized Silk, handsomely lace trimmed, at 50c and ... 39c

Women's 15c Lace Stockings, fast black and full seamless. Monday only ... 11c

Women's Stockings in fast black and with Maco foot, also lace or silk embroidered Stockings, in black or plain colors, 30 styles to choose from at ... 25c

Women's finer grade Stockings in Lace, Silk Embroidered and fancy stripes, in Balbriggan, Lisle or Silk. Prices $3.00 down to ... 39c

Boys' and Children's Stockings in fast black, full seamless and regular made feet; 34c value, at ... 25c

Monday 9 to 12.
Boys' 15c School Stockings, ribbed, fast black, with double knee and full seamless; sizes 6 to 10. Monday, 9 to 12, only ... 8c

Gusky's
300 to 400 Market St.
EVERYTHING IN FULL BLOOM.

Our store and stocks have caught the spirit of Spring and present an all-embracing array of the season's most wanted things in outfittings for men, women and children. It will be to your interest to keep in touch with our store news, for we've many pleasant and profitable surprises for you.

FINE ART MEDALLIONS FREE.
TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OUR GREAT OFFER.

Real works of art are **These Medallions.** Equal to fine porcelain work. The picture is burnt in, guaranteed not to fade, can be washed at will, and practically indestructible.

See, on other side, how easy it is to secure one.

Any Patron Of This Store To the amount of $10 or over can get a Medallion free. Coupons are given with every sale; simply save them till they show that $10 worth has been bought, then bring them here, with photo of self or friend, and secure the Medallion.

Hats

New stylish Stiff Hats, in all the popular shapes; colors black and brown. Price $3, $2.49, $1.98 and $1.49. We save you 50c to $1 on every hat you buy.

Soft Hats Men's Soft Hats in the popular Panama, Tourist and Golf shapes; colors black, brown, tan, cedar, stone and all shades of pearl. Prices $3 down to ... $1.50

Straw Hats Showing a complete line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Straw Hats in all qualities and in all the fashionable shapes. Prices $5 down to ... 25c

BOYS' CAPS—Boys' Golf Caps in plain colors or fancy mixtures. Prices 75c down to ... 25c

Boys' and Children's Eton, Club or Yacht Caps, all kinds and styles. Prices $1 down to ... 25c

Monday 9 to 12.
100 dozen Boys' 25c Golf Caps, made of all-wool cloths, in plain or fancy mixtures. Monday, from 9 to 12, only ... 10c

Shirt Waist Suits.
WASH SUITS.

Have now great popularity and are shown in many handsome styles. They are made of Foulards, Chambray, Irish Linen, plain and dainty designed Lawns and other suitable fabrics.

Swell Shirt Waists

Another 100 dozen high cost Shirt Waists in sheer India Linens, sheer Lawns, Pique and fine Madras, plain and embroidery trimmed, tucked and hemstitched, new stock collar, Bishop sleeve, all sizes. $1.50 and $2 values. Special for Monday, $1.00

Colored Madras Waists, Colored Gingham Waists, Colored Lawn Waists.
Twenty-five styles to choose from at only ... $1

Gibson and other effects in assortment of fancy stripes and polka dots, tucked and plaited, open back and front, new style sleeve and collar. Special for Monday ... $1

SPECIAL—
New Spring Mohair Waists, unlined—in pink, blue white and black, tucked front and back, new stock collar, Bishop sleeve. Special for Monday, **$2.75**

Shirt Waist Suits of fine imported Batiste, in white and black and white and blue, foulard patterns; waists in Gibson effect, tucked back and front, new stock collar with tie; skirt has new serpentine flounce with cluster of tucks. Special for Monday, **$6.00**

Lawn Dresses in light and dark colors in dainty patterns. Waists are made with white tucked vest and collar, trimmed in lace, Bishop sleeve, skirts have the new serpentine flounce with a double ruffle, with lawn drop skirt. Special for Monday, **$12**

Shirt Waist Suits of pure Grass Linen or Mercerized Chambray, waist in Gibson effect, box plaited or plain; skirts have box plaits or graduated flounce. Special for Monday ... $6

Silk Shirt Waist Suits Of fine quality Jap. silk, white ground with black, blue and red polka dots, waists are made with tucks back and front and trimmed with bands of plain black silk, skirts with the new flounce effect, trimmed. Special for Monday ... $12

On Monday from 9 to 12.
Choice of about 75 Tailor-Made Walking Suits, in new spring styles, of black, blue and grays. None of them sold for less than $15, others at $17.50, $20, $22 and $25, but on Monday from 9 to 12 you can take your pick for only ... $10

Tailor-Made Jackets

100 JACKETS in all colors. Styles are Etons, Blouse and Fly Front, all taffeta silk or satin lined; also a few Taffeta silk Etons, made with the new Bell sleeve, perfection in fit and finish; actual value $7.50 to $10. Special for Monday, **$5.50**

Black Moire Eton and Blouse Coats, with new shawl collar, stitched in white silk or strapped with same material, lined with white or black satin, actual value $16. Special for Monday, **$7.50**

Dress Skirt Special
250 Dress Skirts, in Etamines, Venetians and Coverts, lined and unlined, colors are black, blue, brown, tan and gray, all made with the new serpentine flounce, plain and trimmed, actual value $10. Special for Monday, **$6.98**

Matchless Lines of Boys' and Children's Clothing.

Boys' Double Breasted and Vest Suits, in Cassimeres, Cheviots and Worsteds—stylish, well made and worth $[illegible]. All sizes 3 to 16, on Monday **$1.00**

Single-Breasted, Double-Breasted, 3-Piece, Norfolk and Vest Suits, A handsome line in sizes 3 to 16, at **$3.00**

MONDAY, 9 to 12, Double-Breasted and Norfolk Suits, in all-wool fast color blue serges, well made and tailored; sizes [illegible]; regular price $[illegible]. Monday [illegible] **$1.37**

A Large Handsome and Varied Line of Boys' Suits in Double-Breasted, Single-Breasted, 3-Piece, Russian and Sailor Blouses, Tuxedo and Peter Thompson Suits—sizes 2½ to 16, at **$5.00**

WASH SUITS. The Wash Suit season is open and we have a fine line of these useful Summer Suits, with a price range of from $5.00 down to **33c**

Women's Dressy Shoes and Oxfords.
Comfortable and stylish summer footwear in imported Patent Calf, [illegible] Kid or fine kidskins, in button and lace styles, with cloth or [illegible] mat kid tops, made over the new high arched last, with Military or French heels, in hand-turned or welted soles, close or medium extended edges; strictly high-grade shoes at moderate cost—
$3.50, $4.00 and $5.00

Misses' and Children's perfect fitting Shoes and Oxfords, in soft Vici Kid or Patent Leather; hand welt or McKay sewed; patent or kid tip; close or extended edges; button or lace. Shoes that will wear.

Sizes [illegible]	$1.00 and $1.50
Sizes [illegible]	$1.25 and $2.00
Sizes [illegible]	$1.40 and $2.50

Monday 9 to 12.
Misses' and Children's $1.50 Patent Tip Dongola Button and Lace Shoes, sizes [illegible] **$1.09**

Men's Summer Suits In All Fashionable Fabrics.
In Serges, Cassimeres, Cheviots, Worsteds, Thibets, Clays, Etc.

Blue Serge is an ideal summer fabric. Light, cool and dressy and its wearing qualities are equal to anything you can select.

BLUE SERGE SUITS—
In 3 and 4 button single-breasted Sacks and stylish 3 button double-breasted Sacks, a full line from—
$8.50 to $22.00

CLAY DIAGONAL SUITS—
A complete line of these fine, dressy Suits in Single and Double Breasted Sacks and Cutaways in black and blue, and Prince Alberts in black only. From our complete assortment we can easily fit men of all shapes and sizes, the tall and slim and the short and stout find as little difficulty in being properly fitted as men of average proportion. Prices range from—
$10.00 to $25.00

FULL LINE OF LIVERIES—
For Butlers, Hall Boys, Coachmen and Bell Boys, in all the prevailing shades.

MEN'S OUTING SHIRTS

Men's 75c neckband style Outing Shirts, in self-striped white Madras cloth, cut full size and well made, also the fashionable buff linen color Pleated Front Outing Shirts, with extra cuffs, here only ... 55c

Men's $1.00 Neckband Outing Shirts, white corded Madras cloth, fancy figured, made with extra cuffs; Monday only ... 75c

Men's Outing Shirts at $1.
By far the largest and best selection in the city, made of Madras and Zephyr cloth, in fancy stripes, also in plain white, corded white and tans, in plain or pleated fronts, all made with extra cuffs; $1.25 and $1.50 values, for only ... $1

Men's $1.50 Pleated Front Outing Shirts, in corded stripe, fancy figured Madras cloth, perfect in make and fit; Monday only ... $1.25

UNDERWEAR

Men's plain ecru or lace Balbriggan and fancy Striped Underwear; 34c values; Monday only ... 25c

Men's Summer Underwear in Balbriggan, colors pink, blue, tan, black and ecru; also in lace Balbriggan, 35 styles to choose from, at only ... 50c

Men's finer grades in Balbriggan, Lisle and Silk Underwear, in plain or lace effects, colors, ecru, white, tan, pink, blue and black. Prices $2.75 down to ... 69c

NECKWEAR.

Men's 50c Ping Pong Reversible Silk 4-in-Hands, newest style, all the craze in New York, come in all the plain color combinations, including tan. Choice Monday only ... 25c

HALF HOSE.

Men's 25c Fancy Half Hose, extracted figures, full regular made. Monday only ... 17c

Men's Mercerized Silk Lace Half Hose, plain colors; 39c value, here only ... 25c

Men's finer grade Half Hose, in Lisle, Balbriggan and Silk, silk embroidered, fancy stripes and lace effects. Prices $1.50 down to ... 35c

MONDAY 9 TO 12
Men's 63c, 75c and $1 Outing Shirts, in Madras cloth, plain or pleated front, odds and ends to close, Monday, 9 to 12, at only ... 34c

Champion Pirates Wound Up Week Well — Yale's Athletes Win Track Honors

PIRATES MADE IT THREE OUT OF FOUR GAMES

Brooklyns Had a Chance to Win, but Kicked Themselves Out of Victory.

BILLY KEELER BENCHED

The Visitors' Captain Used Some Ugly Language When Umpire O'Day Failed to Call a Strike on Wagner—Hughes Was Hit Hard.

The Pirates made it three out of four from the Brooklyn team by taking yesterday's game by a score of 8 to 4. The afternoon was raw and cold and the weather was better suited for football than baseball. Still there was a crowd of 4,709 lovers of the game who enjoyed the sport from start to finish, there being a sufficient number of quick, snappy plays to arouse the enthusiasm.

Jay Hughes, the pitcher with the Fat Reilly cast of features, was Hanlon's twirling selection for the afternoon, and the dumpy product of California started out as if he were going to wipe the champions clean off the map. Hughes is a pretty pitcher, who has fine curves and speed enough for two ordinary twirlers. He had Fred Clarke's men up in the air so far as base hits were concerned for two innings, but after that the champions began to take rather kindly to Jay's speed and curves, and the Brooklyn outfielders were given lots of opportunity to demonstrate their ability, as they were called upon to perform some extraordinary feats in order to get under fly balls.

Hanlon Has a Kick Coming.

Ned Hanlon, the leader of the champions, will no doubt claim, and with some degree of truth, that it was Umpire O'Day who started the Pirates on their road to success and at the same time weakened his team by removing Captain and Right Fielder Keeler from the game for protesting what he thought was an unjust decision. This happened in the third inning when Wagner was at bat with one out and two strikes on the pride of Carnegie.

Hughes sent in a quick-breaking outcurve which fooled the batsman, who half swung his bat then pulled it back quickly. The umpire called a ball and there was a roar in which all the Brooklyn players took part. They surrounded the umpire and must have used some very warm language, as he was noticed to push them from him and motion Capt. Keeler to the bench. This brought out another protest both long and loud, but it availed nothing, as the captain was forced to quit the game and Ward was sent out to fill his place. This the new man did so far as batting was concerned, but not so in fielding, or as a team leader.

Hughes Lost His Nerve.

This action of the umpire seemed to unnerve Hughes, because after that his curves were easily figured out and there were hits and runs in plenty. The first ball Hughes pitched was landed on by Wagner, who drove it with such force to Irwin that he could not handle it properly and it went for a hit. In trying for the play at first Irwin's throw was a bit wild, but any good first baseman would have at least stopped it. Tom McCreery, however, seemed afraid of the baserunner and made no effort to get the ball, Wagner easily going to third on the misplay.

It has always been contended that Happy Jack Chesbro was a warm weather pitcher, whose best work is shown on days when the thermometer is flirting with the nineties. This was shown yesterday, when Happy was called on to pitch the game and was touched up in a rather lively manner; in fact, it took fast playing on the part of those back of him to keep the score down. The Pirates put up a snappy game, the only error being charged to Tommy Leach on a grounder that was hard to gauge. Manager Clarke was out of the game again and his place in left field was taken by Wagner, with Beaumont in middle.

The Brooklyn team was the first to score, getting a run in the third inning. After Hughes had struck out Dolan placed a two-bagger in left, went to third on Keeler's hit to left and scored on Sheckard's single to right. In the fifth Ahern led off with a single and got around on singles by Dolan and Ward. In the fifth, with one out, Dahlen reached first on Leach's fumble and scored on Flood's beauty of a three-bagger to the fence in deep middle field. Flood got home on Irwin's long fly to Wagner.

O'Connor Again to the Front.

The champions scored three in the fourth inning when Wagner beat out his infield tap and went all the way to third on Irwin's wild throw. Bransfield drove an easy one which Hughes grabbed in and he tried to tag Wagner out, but Honus dodged him and the Brooklyn twirler slipped and fell. He threw the ball to Ahern, but Wagner made a fine slide and got over the plate without being touched. It was a great display of heady baserunning and the crowd cheered wildly. A single by Ritchey, a life to Leach, on whose bounder Ritchey was out at second, a stolen base by Leach and a single to left by O'Connor netted two more runs.

Lefty Davis opened the fifth with a single to left, went to second on Beaumont's sacrifice and scored on Wagner's single. In the sixth a base on balls to Ritchey, a single by Leach, a wild throw by Flood and a single to left by O'Connor brought in two more runs. The final two runs were scored in the seventh, when Wagner drew a base on balls and Bransfield, Ritchey and O'Connor followed with singles. The score:

PITTSBURGH.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Davis, r.	5	1	3	1	0	0
Beaumont, m.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Conroy, s.	5	0	0	1	2	0
Wagner, l.	4	2	2	5	0	0
Bransfield, 1.	4	2	1	10	0	0
Ritchey, 2.	3	1	2	3	3	0
Leach, 3.	4	2	1	3	2	1
O'Connor, c.	4	0	2	2	5	0
Chesbro, p.	4	0	1	0	1	0
Totals	37	8	12	27	11	1

BROOKLYN.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Dolan, m.	5	1	3	1	0	0
Keeler, r.	2	0	1	0	0	0
Ward, r.	2	0	2	1	0	1
Sheckard, l.	4	0	1	3	0	1
McCreery, 1.	4	0	0	11	0	0
Dahlen, s.	4	1	1	0	5	1
Flood, 2.	3	1	2	3	2	0
Irwin, 3.	4	0	0	1	1	1
Ahearn, c.	4	1	1	4	1	0
Hughes, p.	3	0	0	0	3	0
*Wheeler	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	36	4	11	24	12	4

*Batted for Hughes in ninth.

Pittsburgh	0	0	0	3	1	2	2	0	*	—8
Brooklyn	0	0	1	0	1	2	0	0	0	—4

Two-base hit—Dolan. Three-base hit—Flood. Sacrifice hit—Beaumont. Stolen bases—Davis, Beaumont, Leach. First base on balls—Off Chesbro, 1 (Flood); off Hughes, 2 (Wagner, Ritchey). Struck out—By Chesbro, 2 (Hughes 2); by Hughes, 3 (Beaumont 2, Conroy). Time—1:40. Umpire—O'Day.

BASEBALL TEAM OF SHADYSIDE ACADEMY

PRESTON, r. MARSHALL, c. COCHRAN, c. GRANGE, capt. and p. BROOKS, 3. M'CLOY, 1. SLOAN, m. NEWLAND, 2. MELHUISH, fld. WILLIAMS, fld. [illegible]

YESTERDAY'S LEAGUE GAMES.

Pittsburgh	8—Brooklyn		4
Cincinnati	8—Boston		5
Philadelphia	6—St. Louis		5
Chicago	Rain	New York	

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburgh	17	3	.850	Philadelphia	8	10	.444
Chicago	10	5	.667	Brooklyn	6	10	.375
New York	10	8	.556	Cincinnati	6	13	.316
Boston	9	9	.500	St. Louis	5	12	.294

League Sunday Games.

Pittsburgh at Cincinnati.
Brooklyn at Chicago.
New York at St. Louis.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Brooklyn money was rather plentiful in the grandstand after the first inning. It did not last.

Chesbro was rather wild in the first four innings, but tamed his arm down as the game grew.

"Open it up, Davis," was the cry that reached Lefty's ears in the fifth. A pretty single to left was the result of his effort.

A party of New York traveling men occupied section 1 of the grandstand and were conspicuous rooters for the Brooklyn team.

Conroy had a hard luck streak of batting. The little shortstop smashed the horsehide hard, but was unable to place more than one safety.

Wagner stretched his single into a double in the fifth. It was a daring piece of baserunning and no one but Honus would have taken such a chance.

Beaumont was given the happy hand by the crowd when he made his appearance at bat in the first inning. The sorrel-topped youth is quite a favorite.

Every member of the Brooklyn team seemed erratic yesterday. The team played a fair game until Willie Keeler was benched and then it went to pieces.

"Hughes is pitching for Brooklyn," shouted Umpire Hank O'Day at the opening of the game. "What's the difference?" was the curt reply from the grandstand.

It was a great day for the "Dutch." Honus Wagner was the star attraction at the Exposition park show and the Carnegie boy had the circus clowns across the fence skinned a block.

"One hit, my dear Alfonso," was the word passed to Lefty Davis when he faced Pitcher Hughes in the sixth. His hit between first and second drove Ritchey and Leach across the plate.

Manager Clarke and his champions left at 8:50 last night over the Baltimore & Ohio for Cincinnati. Doheny and Poole were taken along and Doheny will be called on to pitch today's game.

The Pirates showed a bit of superstition in the second inning when O'Connor, in answer to Clarke's request, shifted the broom which is used for sweeping the home plate, from the right to the left side of the diamond.

Tommy Leach got a funny single in the sixth inning. He was trying to foul off a good one in order to work a base on balls, but the ball went fair and just far enough out so that the second baseman could not reach it.

"Think of Germany, Honus. Honor the flag and Hochder prince," yelled one of Wagner's friends from the boxes in the fourth. He smashed a hard one to Irwin, who went to pieces and threw wild, allowing Honus to reach third.

When Bransfield hit to Hughes in the fourth, the Brooklyn pitcher tried to catch Wagner at the plate, but slipped and fell, and Umpire O'Day said "Dutch" scored safely. Captain Keeler kicked so hard on the decision he was put out of the game.

"Such a backache," said Keeler in the third, when Jack O'Connor caught the Brooklyn captain trying to steal third. When the Rowdy caught Sheckard a moment later trying to follow Keeler's example, the Bridegrooms' leader put his hand to his head.

COULDN'T QUITE MAKE IT.

Donovan's Team Had Two Rallies, but Got Left.

ST. LOUIS, May 10.—After a great battle, ending in eighth and ninth inning rallies by St. Louis, Philadelphia won by a score of 6 to 5. Attendance, 4,000.

St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Philadel'a.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Farrell, 2	2	3	3	1	0	Thomas, m	1	0	2	0	0
Donov'n, r	1	1	3	0	0	Douglas, 1	0	2	9	0	0
Smoot, m.	1	3	2	0	0	Barry, r.	1	0	1	0	0
Barclay, l	0	0	3	0	0	Dooin, c.	0	2	3	1	0
Kruger, s.	0	1	0	4	2	Brown, l.	1	2	5	1	1
Hart'an, 3	0	0	0	2	0	Hulswitt, s	0	0	1	1	1
Ryan, 1.	0	1	9	1	0	Hallman, 3	1	2	2	3	0
Nichols, c	0	1	7	1	0	Childs, 2.	1	0	4	3	0
Popp, p.	0	1	0	2	0	Magee, p.	1	1	0	2	0
Yerkes, p.	0	1	0	0	0						
*Wicker	1	1	0	0	0						
Totals	5	13	27	11	2	Totals	6	9	27	11	2

*Batted for Yerkes in the ninth.

St. Louis	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	1	—5
Philadelphia	0	1	2	1	0	0	0	1	1	—6

Two-base hits—Donovan, Smoot, Douglas. Three-base hits—Brown, Hallman. Sacrifice hits—Donovan, Barry, Douglas. Double play—Magee, Hallman and Douglas. Hits—Off Popp 4, off Yerkes 5. Stolen base—Barry. Hit by pitcher—By Magee 1. Bases on balls—Off Popp 5, off Yerkes 1, off Magee 1. Struck out—By Popp 1, by Yerkes 3, by Magee 2. Left on bases—St. Louis 9, Philadelphia 10. Umpire—Cantillion. Innings pitched—Popp 3½, Yerkes 5½. Time—1:52.

STRUCK BATTING STREAK.

Reds Got a Good Start and Won the Game.

CINCINNATI, May 10.—The Cincinnati team developed a hitting streak in the first two innings of today's game and won by making seven runs. Both Hale and Heisman were hit rather freely and the local team made many errors. Attendance, 1,200. Score:

Cin'nati.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Hoy, m.	1	0	1	0	0	Lushe, m.	1	2	1	0	0
Dobbs, l.	2	0	1	0	0	Tenney, 1.	0	0	12	0	0
Beckley, 1	1	2	11	0	0	Demont, 2.	1	1	4	8	1
Crawf'd, r	2	1	2	1	1	Carney, r.	1	1	0	0	0
Beck, 2.	0	1	3	1	1	Gr'nger, 3.	1	2	0	0	1
Corc'n, s.	2	3	3	7	1	Long, s.	0	1	2	2	0
Steinf'd, 3	0	2	1	1	0	C'tney, l.	1	1	2	0	0
Bergen, c.	0	0	5	2	1	Kit'dge, c.	0	0	3	2	0
H'sm'n, p	0	1	0	6	0	Hale, p.	0	0	0	4	0
Totals	8	10	27	18	4	Totals	5	8	24	16	2

Cincinnati	3	4	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	—8
Boston	1	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	—5

Two-base hits—Corcoran, Greninger. Three-base hits—Crawford, Lushe. Stolen bases—Tenney, Corcoran, Crawford. Double play—Corcoran and Beckley. First base on balls—Off Heisman, 2; off Hale, 3. Hit by pitched ball—By Heisman, 2. Struck out—By Heisman, 6; by Hale, 2. Time—1:50. Umpires—Powell and Brown.

Leechburg Won From Oakmont.

LEECHBURG, PA., May 10.—(Special.)—The Oakmont A. C. Baseball team was defeated at this place today in a very interesting game. Both teams put up an interesting article of ball and the game was close and exciting to the finish. Score:

Oakmont	1	0	2	0	0	1	2	1	0	—7
Leechburg	1	2	0	3	1	2	1	0	0	—9

Batteries—Leechburg, Peters, Molanski and Fulton. Oakmont, Simpson and Cable.

BIG LAJOIE MAY BE TRANSFERRED TO DETROIT TEAM

American League People to Try a New Plan for Holding the Star.

COMPLICATIONS OF LAW

If They Can Be Surmounted the Big Frenchman Will Be Sold Outright and Is Booked to Play First Base for Detroit.

AMERICAN LEAGUE RESULTS.

Boston	3—Washington		1
Philadelphia	13—Baltimore		4
Detroit	Rain	Chicago	
Cleveland	Rain	St. Louis	

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
St. Louis	9	4	.692	Detroit	6	6	.500
Philadelp'a	10	5	.667	Wash'ton	7	8	.438
Chicago	9	6	.600	Baltimore	5	10	.333
Boston	9	7	.563	Cleveland	4	13	.235

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

DETROIT, May 10.—Napoleon Lajoie, the enjoined Philadelphia second baseman, has agreed to play in Detroit, and Mr. McNamara of the Detroit American league team left tonight for Philadelphia to close the deal with the Philadelphia owners. It is to be a cash transaction between the two clubs in which the transfer of other players than Lajoie will not figure. Lajoie is to play first base for Detroit.

Mr. McNamara admitted to the Associated Press that he would probably go to Philadelphia tonight, but denied that the deal was ready to be closed. He said that while there had been negotiations looking to Lajoie's transfer to Detroit it would be necessary to thoroughly go over the legal status of the matter before anything definite could be done. It was for this purpose that he was going to Philadelphia.

DOWN GO THE ORIOLES.

Mack's Team Outplayed Them at All Points.

PHILADELPHIA, May 10.—The home club outplayed Baltimore in every department of the game today and won easily. Hustings pitched a good game and his work at the bat was notable. Kelley strained his leg while in pursuit of the ball and was compelled to retire. Attendance, 6,337. Score:

Balti'ore.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Philadel'a.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
McGraw, 3	1	1	1	2	1	Hartsel, l.	1	1	1	0	0
Kelley, l.	1	1	1	0	0	Fultz, 2.	2	3	2	3	1
Howell, 1	0	0	1	0	0	Davis, 1.	2	3	10	0	0
Bres'n, m	0	0	3	0	2	L. Cross, 3	0	2	2	4	0
Willia's, 2	0	1	4	1	1	Seybold, m	1	0	5	0	0
Seymo'r, r	0	1	3	0	0	M. Cross, s	3	1	3	2	1
M'Gann, 1	0	0	5	0	0	Steel'an, r	1	1	0	0	0
Gilbert, s.	1	1	3	4	0	Powers, c.	2	1	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Robin'n, c	0	0	3	1	0	Hustings, p	1	3	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fore'an, p	1	2	0	5	1						
Totals	4	7	24	13	5	Totals	13	15	27	14	2

Baltimore	0	1	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	—4
Philadelphia	0	4	2	1	1	2	2	1	*	—13

Two-base hits—Gilbert, McGraw, L. Cross, Davis. Three-base hits—Fultz 2. Sacrifice hits—Breshnan, M. Cross, Steelman. Stolen bases—McGraw, Gilbert 2, Hartsel, Davis, [illegible] Steelman. Double play—L. Cross and [illegible]. Left on bases—Baltimore 12, Philadelphia [illegible]. First base on balls—Off Forman 5, off Hustings 5. Hit by pitched ball—McGann. Struck out—By Forman 2, by Hustings 2. [illegible] pitches—Hustings. Umpire—O'Laughlin. Time—Two hours.

WAS QUICKLY PLAYED.

Boston Beats Senators in a Little Over an Hour.

BOSTON, May 10.—Boston defeated Washington today in the quickest played game ever witnessed in this city. Just 65 minutes elapsed from the time Umpire Sheridan called "play" until the last Washington player was [illegible]. Attendance, 3,950. Score:

Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Washin'n.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Parent, s	0	0	0	3	0	Ryan, r.	0	0	1	[illegible]	[illegible]
Stahl, m.	2	2	0	0	0	Keister, m.	[illegible]	1	1	[illegible]	[illegible]
Collins, 3	0	2	1	4	0	Wolverton, 3	0	1	1	[illegible]	[illegible]
Free'an, r	0	1	2	0	0	Delehanty, l	1	0	1	4	[illegible]
Hick'an, 1	0	0	0	0	0	Coughlin, 2	0	0	1	5	[illegible]
LaCh'ce, 1	0	0	18	0	0	Carey, 1.	1	1	9	0	[illegible]
Ferris, 2.	0	1	3	3	1	Ely, s.	0	0	4	1	[illegible]
Criger, c.	0	1	3	0	0	Drill, c.	0	0	1	[illegible]	[illegible]
Young, p.	1	1	0	6	0	Orth, p.	0	0	0	4	[illegible]
Totals	3	8	27	16	1	Totals	1	4	24	11	[illegible]

Boston	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	1	[illegible]	—3
Washington	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	—1

Two-base hits—Collins, Criger, Carey. Sacrifice hits—Parent, Stahl, Carey. Struck out—By Young 1. Umpire—Sheridan. Time—1:05.

Greenville Won Exciting Game.

GREENVILLE, PA., May 10.—(Special.)—The Greenville High School defeated the Conneaut Ohio High School team today in one of the most exciting games of the season. Score:

Greenville 1 3 1 3 0 3 0 1 [illegible]—1[illegible]
Conneaut 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 [illegible]

Batteries—Greenville, Dunlavey and M[illegible]. Conneaut, McCloskey and Dewey.

Elm A. C. Defeated.

The Imperials went to Schenley [illegible] day and defeated the strong Elm A. C. by a score of 17 to 5. The features of the game were the batting of Marks and [illegible] and the pitching of Roberts. Score:

Elm A. C. 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 1 [illegible]
Imperials 3 2 6 1 1 0 [illegible]

Batteries—Imperials, Roberts and [illegible]. Elm A. C., Meyer and Altee.

YALE'S ATHLETES WON THE HONORS

DEFEATED CALIFORNIA IN THE FIELD AND TRACK EVENTS.

Boys in Blue Were Superior on the Track, But in the Final Plaw Was a Whole Team in Himself—No Records Were Broken.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW HAVEN, CONN., May 10.—The dual track athletic meet held today on Yale field between Yale and California universities, resulted in the score: Yale 85-6 points; California 44-6 points. By agreement the firsts only scored.

In the track events the Yale track athletes were superior, but in the field events the advantage was [illegible] with the visitors, because of the skill of Plaw, who captured the shot put and hammer throw easily. Spraker was not entered for Yale in the high or broad jumps. In the high jump the two Californians tied with the Yale competitor and the honors were divided, two-thirds going to [illegible].

They Ran a Dead Heat.

In the mile race [illegible] of California [illegible] rather than [illegible] the judges decided that one-half [illegible] count for each team. It was a [illegible] and well run race under [illegible] conditions. The half mile race was well run, Kane taking the lead [illegible] with Serviss of California [illegible] pace closely. [illegible] of Yale [illegible] self well to hand until the [illegible] last lap, when he passed [illegible] and closed the gap, winning from [illegible] by a narrow margin [illegible] 15 feet. The wind was blowing [illegible] against them on the [illegible] the time, 2:04⅗, was [illegible].

Yale's loss of the hundred yards dash was a surprise, as Abadie was not expected to beat either [illegible] or Hargrave. Capt. Cadogan, who was not in good condition, pressed [illegible] close in the 220-yard dash, finishing a strong second.

The Summary.

100 yards dash—Won by Abadie, California, time [illegible] second, [illegible] Yale; third, [illegible].

220 yards dash—Won by [illegible], Yale, time [illegible] second, Cadogan, California; third, [illegible] Yale.

440 yards run—Won by [illegible], time [illegible] second, [illegible] third, Hunter, Yale.

880 yards run—Won by [illegible], time 2:04⅗ second, [illegible] third, Serviss, California.

One mile run—[illegible] and Redewill [illegible] third, Jacobus [illegible].

Two-mile run—[illegible] time 10:0[illegible] second, [illegible] third, [illegible].

Shot put—[illegible] Plaw [illegible] distance, [illegible] Yale, 40 feet [illegible] Yale, 38 feet, [illegible].

Pole vault—[illegible] Yale, 11 feet; second, [illegible] 10 feet, [illegible] inches; third, [illegible] California, 10 feet 5½ inches.

Hammer throw—Won by Plaw, California, 148 feet [illegible] second, Beck, Yale, 126 feet [illegible] third, [illegible] Yale, 119 feet, 8 inches.

Broad jump—[illegible] between Powell and Cheek, California [illegible] of Yale at 5 feet, 8 inches [illegible] third point to Yale, two-thirds [illegible].

120 yards hurdle—Won by Clapp, Yale, time [illegible] California; third, [illegible].

220 yards hurdle—Won by Clapp, Yale, time [illegible] California; third, Thomas, [illegible].

M'CLOSKEY AND ZANG.

The Little Fighters Are Getting Ready for Their Battle.

[illegible]

[illegible] Team Was Beaten.

[illegible]

ROWDY JACK NOW LEADER OF THE PIRATES

The Veteran Catcher's Clever Work With the Bat Pushes Him to the Front.

DAVIS ACTS A CHAMPION

Lefty Has Scored 20 Times in 20 Games, Besides Has Been Hitting Hard—The Pirate Pitchers Are Doing Excellent Work.

By winning six out of seven games last week the Pittsburgh team increased its lead over the other teams in the race. The work done by every one of the players was of the championship kind, and there is no reason why the leaders should not retain the position that they now hold.

The good batting of O'Connor sent him up with a rush and he now leads the team in batting, with an average of .446. Davis is doing grand work in the run-getting line, having scored 20 times in 20 games. Leach and Ritchey closely follow with 19 and 13 respectively. Wagner leads in hits, with 29, with [illegible] close behind. The work of the pitchers has been excellent, Leever having won all of his four games while Doheny, who pitched but only one game, won it. Chesbro, Phillippe and Tannehill have each won three games and lost one. The complete set of records follows:

Batting Records.

[illegible]

Fielding Records.

[illegible]

LIVELY ROW OVER PURE ATHLETICS

EFFORT TO KEEP PITTSBURGH COLLEGE OUT OF TRACK MEET.

Local School Threatens to Let Out Some Interesting Facts if Discriminated Against—Claim Made That Ringers Have Been on Teams From the Bluff.

Pittsburgh College athletes are hot over the attempt among some of the Western Pennsylvania colleges to keep them from competing in the intercollegiate championships on Memorial day and promise to make things lively in the camp of the "pure athletic" advocates if they are kept out of the big event. The local college entered an application for admission to the meet several weeks ago, but so far has received no definite answer, though the school management has been told that many of the Western Pennsylvania colleges object on the grounds that Pittsburgh has been known in the past to make use of ringers.

The Western University committee, which has charge of the meet, is favorable to Pittsburgh College, it is understood, but is anxious that all things to see the meet a success, and has received a threat from one leading college that it will not compete in Pittsburgh if the home college is admitted.

On the other hand, the indignation of the Pittsburgh college faculty knows no bounds and one of the professors, who has charge of the athletics on the bluff, states that he will tell some very interesting things which he knows and has proof of if his school is discriminated against. He wants fair play, the college man is much [illegible] he says, and will guarantee that Pittsburgh college lives up to all requirements of the management. If the Pittsburgh school is shut out there promises to be a very lively time in college circles.

WILL GO TO COURT.

Brooklyn Club Officials Say They Will Punish Wright and Cleveland Club.

The second desertion from Brooklyn by Pitcher Clarence Wright is likely to be a costly affair for that young man. President Ebbetts of the Brooklyn club says he will make it costly not only for Pitcher Wright, but for the Cleveland club as well.

Mr. Ebbetts yesterday exhibited a specially signed agreement by Wright in which he not only binds himself to the Brooklyn club for this season, but shows he accepted $100 advance money. In this agreement Wright states that he was given $100 by the Cleveland club last winter to jump to Cleveland. Mr. Ebbetts says he will at once proceed to law and push the case to the limit.

A telegram from Cleveland says: "President Kilfoyle of the Cleveland club said today that Pitcher Wright would fulfill his contract with the local team. Mr. Kilfoyle added: 'The National league people who are using all sorts of methods to get our players away will find further efforts in the direction extremely expensive. We shall at once bring legal action against Brooklyn to prevent their playing Wheeler, who affixed his signature to a Cleveland contract prior to signing with Brooklyn.'"

MAY GET A FIGHT.

Jack McClelland Likely to Meet Young Corbett—Fight May Occur Here.

Billy Corcoran yesterday received a letter from Denver stating that it looked as though Jack McClelland will be given a fight with Young Corbett, the featherweight champion. Since Sullivan refused to box Corbett he has been [illegible] to box on May 22, and reports from Denver say he is on the way and if Corbett wants [illegible] to meet the Pittsburgher. [illegible] Sullivan is getting a good guarantee, [illegible] or draw.

McClelland and Eddie Kennedy will commence training soon. Manager Corcoran has [illegible] and Tim Callahan offering [illegible] to come here and meet the Pittsburgher. Corcoran says: "I would like to see McClelland show here before he meets [illegible] as lovers of the boxing game [illegible] it is nearly two years since he boxed at home." Corcoran also has been trying to get Eddie Connelly or Tom Cough to meet Kennedy, and if arrangements can [illegible] of good boxing will [illegible].

THE CLASSIC WITHERS WON BY COMPUTE

Was Ridden by Jockey Shaw and Was a Very Hot Favorite.

HAD RACE ALL THE WAY

Old England Made a Fine Effort, but Lost Ground by a Wide Swing in the Stretch—Fashion Stakes Won by Mamari.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, May 10.—Before a crowd of 15,000 persons Compute, with Shaw in the saddle, came home a winner in the classic Withers stakes for 3-year-olds, at Morris Park today. He was favorite in the betting at 9 to 5, while Old England and Hyphen were equal second choices at 11 to 5.

After a few minutes' delay at the post caused by Compute refusing to go up to the barrier they were sent away to a good start with Hyphen first, Old England second and Compute third. Shaw immediately sent Compute to the front closely followed by Old England. These two ran like a team to the stretch, where Jackson swung wide with Old England and lost half a length and the race. By dint of hard riding Jackson got the Goldfinch colt going again, but was never able to catch the leader, who won in a drive by a head, with Old England second and King Hanover third, three-quarters of a length away.

Mamari Won Fashion Stakes.

The Fashion stakes for 2-year-olds was won by Mamari, added starter: The international steeplechase was won by Jim McGibbon, the favorite. The summaries:

First race, the Eclipse course—Ranald, 110, Odom, 8 to 5 and 7 to 10, won; Numeral, 110, Booker, 15 to 1 and 6 to 1, second; Frankfort 110, Bullman, 12 to 1 and 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:10½. Knight Templar, Saturday, Destitute, Ezera, Basileus, White Crest, Somersault, Miss Patsy, Terrible Terry, Fire Proofine, Silver Twist, Goldsby and Knight of the Bronx also ran.

Second race, 2-year-olds, 5 furlongs of the Eclipse course, selling—Cinquevalli, 105, O'Conner, 25 to 1 and 8 to 1, won; Niaxus, 105, Brennan, 3 to 1 and even, second; Flamboyant, 103, G. Thompson, 30 to 1 and 15 to 1, third. Time, :59. Mackey Dwyer, Bobbinet, Northbrook, Reeves, Wolfman, Oro Viva, Miss Glene, Topsoil and Wheeler also ran.

Third race, the Fashion stakes, for 2-year-old fillies, last 4½ furlongs of the Eclipse course—Mamari, 119, Doggett, 4 to 1 and 7 to 5, won; Love Note, 119, Redfern, 8 to 1 and 20 to 1, second; Mary Street, 119, O'Connor, 8 to 5 and 3 to 5, third. Time, :53. Tioga, Pride of Galore, Alhambra, Birch Broom, Ada May and Miss Dorothy also ran.

Fourth race, International handicap, steeplechase, about 2 miles—Jim McGibben, 159, Barry, 3 to 1 and even, won; Bullington, 147, G. Green, 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Miss Mitchell, 139, Mara, 5 to 2 and even, third. Time, 3:51. Decameron, Curfew Bell, Self Protection, Ecphone, Perion, Boisterous, Fairie, Olindo, Dick Furber and George W. Jenkins also ran. *Fairie, Olindo, Dick Furber and George W. Jenkins fell.

The Withers Stakes Race.

Fifth race, the Withers stakes for 3-year-olds, Withers mile—Compute, 126, Shaw, 9 to 5 and 3 to 5, won; Old England, 126, L. Jackson, 11 to 5 and 4 to 5, second; King Hanover, 126, T. Burns, 12 to 1 and 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:42. Igniter, Hyphen, Leonid and Justice also ran.

Sixth race, handicap, 1 1-16 miles, over the hill—Pentecost, 108, Shaw, 13 to 10 and 1 to 6, won; Handicapper, 92, D. O'Connor, 10 to 1 and 6 to 5, second; Dixieline, 113, O'Connor, 9 to 10 and 1 to 6, third. Time, 1:46½. Only three starters.

Free Concerts Go Today,

rain or shine at Kennywood, Calhoun, Oakwood and Southern parks. Enclosed pavilions and plenty of shelter at all places. Rocereto, Homestead Library, Second Brigade bands and Philharmonic orchestra. Vocal quartets and soloists. All free.

DEATH WON BY A NECK.

Terrific Finish in the Clark Handicap at Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, KY., May 10.—The feature at Churchill Downs today was the Clark handicap for 3-year-olds and upward. Circus was added to the list of starters, increasing the number to nine. After a delay of half an hour at the post the flag fell with the nine well in line, but after a few strides Slack, who had the mount on Death, took the aged gelding to the front and proceeded to make a runaway race of it. Death passed the stand a length in the lead and to the back stretch he continued in front. The others were strung out with the Dunne entry and Lady Strathmore following Death. Into the stretch they swung, with Death still showing in front and Lady Strathmore half a length away. As they straightened out Jim Clark came from the ruck and proceeded to do battle with Death and Lady Strathmore. For the last eighth the three fought every inch of the way, Death winning by a neck, with Jim Clark half a length in front of Lady Strathmore, who, with her stable companion, was second choice. The winning time was 1:47, the track record for a mile and one-sixteenth, made by Cambrian two years ago. Summaries:

First race, 6½ furlongs, selling—Mandamus, 105, Ransch, 5 to 2, won; Secundus, 110, Slack, 3 to 1, second; Nannie J., 105, Nelson, 12 to 1, third. Time, 1:23. Opera Girl, The Conqueror, Second Money, John W. Patton, Phosphorous and Lord Crimson also ran.

Second race, 5 furlongs—Lady Lake, 105, Coburn, 2 to 1, won; Eva Russell, 105, Ransch, even, second; Special Tax, 100, Crostwait, 30 to 1, third. Time, 1:02. Canzanetta, Flora Willoughby, Mattie Harmon, Mud Lavia, Emily Bell, Our Sallie, Eufaila and Anklet also ran.

Third race, 1 mile—Aladdin, 112, Coburn, 4 to 1, won; South Trimble, 107, Ransch, 5 to 2, second; Glenwater, 112, Winkfield, 1 to 2, third. Time, 1:41¼. Capt. Forker and South Elkhorn also ran.

Fourth race, Clark handicap, net value, $1,900, 1 1-16 miles—Death, 116, Slack, 10 to 1, won; Jim Clark, 101, Dade, 10 to 1, second; Lady Strathmore, Beauchamp, 7 to 2, third. Time, 1:47. Flora Pomona, Marque, Silurian, Algie M., Andy Williams and Circus also ran. Lady Strathmore and Algie M. coupled as Hay's entry.

Fifth race, 4½ furlongs—Airtight, 105, Miller, 6 to 1, won; Maghone, 105, Winkfield, 2 to 1, second; Tom Hall, 108, Lindsey, 50 to 1, third. Time, :56½. Bedrock, Flora Hooper, Lealspots, Senator Morrison, Pay Roll and Prince of Pleasure also ran.

Sixth race, 6 furlongs, selling—Lovable, 105, Coburn, even, won; King's Pet, 107, Ransch, 10 to 1, second; The Caxton, 107, Winkfield, 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:21½. Fairy Dell, [illegible], Little Rita, Cotton Plant, Neise Morris, [illegible] Penny and Kinloch Park also ran.

WESTMINSTER LOST.

Beaver County Collegians Pounded Opponents' Pitchers Hard.

BEAVER FALLS, PA., May 10.—The Geneva college baseball team defeated the Westminster college team in the second game of the intercollegiate series at this place today by the score of 17 to 5.

Westminster started out well with two runs in the first, but were unable to keep up the pace, and did not score again until the fifth, when they pushed over one run and finished with two in the ninth. In the meantime Geneva was piling up runs at the rate of three or four an inning until they had 17 to their credit.

Patterson pitched a fine game for Geneva, allowing only seven scattered hits and striking out nine men. Sewall started in to do the slab work for Westminster, but lasted only five innings, Porter relieving him. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Geneva	2	1	0	3	1	4	4	2	*	—17	14	2
Westminster	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	2	—5	7	6

Batteries—Geneva, Patterson and Leech; Westminster, Sewall and Moore.

DRUM'S GREAT WORK.

It Helped California Normal School to Defeat Shadyside Team.

CALIFORNIA, PA., May 10.—(Special.)—The Normals were victorious over the Shadyside Academy in a hotly contested game here today, the score being 6 to 3. Although the game was clean it was marred by several errors on each side. Harmon pitched fine ball for the Normals and Grange served all kinds of speed and curves for the Academy boys. Each pitcher had seven strike-outs. Harmon was hit for 7 safe ones, while Grange allowed 12 hits to be landed.

Drum, who was playing second for California, helped out in the scoring line by knocking a home run, which brought in two others. This encouraged the Normalites greatly, as it made the score 3 to 2.

Drum also had the only stolen base of the game to his credit. Marshall for the Shadysiders and Cree for the Normalites each [illegible] three hits.

The Normal boys are going to try their hands at Indiana Normal next Saturday. It is expected to be a very close game.

STATE'S GREAT GAME.

Bellefonte Students Shut Out Dickinson's Team and Scored 12 Runs.

BELLEFONTE, PA., May 10.—(Special.)—State played great ball again today, shutting out Dickinson's strong team and scoring 12 runs themselves. Score by innings:

										R.	H.	E.
State	2	2	0	0	3	0	1	1	3	—12	10	[illegible]
Dickinson	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0	4	[illegible]

Batteries—Miller, Sharpe and Huber; Hun[illegible] and Powell.

Eczema THE ITCH-KING

The name Itch King rightfully belongs to Eczema, for no other disease can approach it in the intensity and fierceness of its itching. It is an irresistible and overpowering itch, [illegible] produced by any other disease, or from any other cause. Eczema's itch is torture, and [illegible], so distracting that the sufferer scratches till the skin is broken and streaked with blood. Scratching does harm, of course, but the eczema patient is deaf to reason and reckless of consequences when the itching begins.

Eczema is caused by a too acid blood and the retention in the system of uratic and other waste matters which the proper organs have failed to remove, and, through the circulation, these [illegible] poisons are carried to the surface of the body, producing inflammation and redness of the skin, pimples, pustules and blisters, discharging a gummy, sticky fluid, which dries and hardens into scales or bran-like particles, or forms into great sores or scabs. These highly inflammatory poisons break down the pores and glands of the skin, and cause it to harden, crack and bleed. This is one of the most inveterate and painful forms of this disease.

Eczema attacks the head, face, arms, chest, back, legs and feet—in fact, any and every part of the body. It may come in sparcely scattered patches or break out in large spots, but whatever the form, or wherever located, the itching at times, especially after retiring or when the body is overheated, is almost unbearable. In Eczema the blood must be treated, and not the skin, if a permanent cure is effected. Local applications of washes, ointments or salves allay the itching and burning to some extent, but do not reach the acid-laden blood, or cleanse the circulation of the accumulated waste, but S. S. S. does, and by thus removing the cause, the irritating eruption disappears, the itching and burning ceases and the unhealthy skin becomes soft and smooth again. S. S. S. cures Eczema and all skin diseases of the Uric Acid type, restoring to the thin, sour blood all of its lost properties, making it rich and pure again. All parts of the system take on new life, and all inflammation subsides under the influence of the nourishing, cooling blood.

AN UNENDURABLE ITCHING.

[illegible]

[illegible], Chattanooga, Tenn.

TORMENTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

The doctors said I had pustular Eczema; it would break out in small white pustules, mostly on my face and hands, discharging a sticky fluid; crusts would form and drop off, leaving the skin red and inflamed. I was tormented with the itching and burning characteristic of the disease for five years, and during the time used various medicated soaps, ointments and washes, but these applications seemed to make me worse. After taking S. S. S. a short time I began to improve; the itching did not worry me so much. I continued the medicine, and soon all the ugly eruptions disappeared and my skin is now as clear as anybody's; I have not been troubled with it since.

E. E. KELLY, Urbana, O.

SSS

Chronic sufferers from any form of Eczema or other skin troubles will find S. S. S. a remedy that they can rely upon, no matter how severe the disease or how long it has resisted other treatment.

S. S. S. contains no Arsenic or mineral of any description, but is guaranteed purely vegetable. S. S. S., the King of Blood Purifiers, is the only known medicine that conquers Eczema, the Itch-King of skin diseases. Write us about your case, and our physicians will advise you without charge. Our illustrated book on skin diseases will be sent free to all who desire it.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

The Stars Are Jumping Back ✈ Fighters Bound for England

UMPING STARS IRE ON THE JUMP THE OTHER WAY

Start Has Been Made and Many Players Will Return to League.

ANLON ON THE UMPIRE

Ex-Leader of Champions Has rown to See That a Winner Gets he Best of Close Decisions--Forgets All About Old Days.

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

udging from the manner in which young men who jumped their Naal league contracts to take up rters with the American league, flocking, each to the club to h he rightfully belongs, Ban nson and his cohorts are going to e a hard time of it holding enough ers to give all their teams a full plement of players.

ring the past week there were floppers, Duggleby to Philadel-, Taylor to New York and Wright to oklyn. This is but the start, and next two weeks will see quite a small y of floppers. Some of the players as their reason for return that they d in fear of the ruling of the Pennania supreme court, while Pitcher ght, who returned to Brooklyn, said reason for his desertion in the first e was the row last winter among the ue magnates, which he feared was g to end in the disruption of the big ue, and he wanted to be on the safe and with a team where he could be of a job. This may sound all right, it took the Brooklyn twirler quite a to see the error of his way.

Contract Jumping Fashionable.

his thing of contract jumping among players has come to be so fashionduring the past year that but litattention has been given to the justor unjustness of it. The public has certain extent been carried away by claims set up by one side or the other, in some towns the contract jumper frowned upon and jeered, while in ers he is cajoled and cheered. There o doubt in the world but what the er should sell his goods in any marthat will pay him the highest price, there would be no fair-minded fan would say him nay in that respect. war between the leagues has made ood market for the player, and he ld be a fool if he did not profit by it. trouble is, however, that some playare entirely bereft of conscience and only carried their goods to another ket and got the highest price for n, but they also received some of the ney belonging to the other people. It cts like this that the public frowns and which should be condemned by all -minded people, be they fans or yers.

he players had better get all they can of it now, and there are a lot of m who are doing that same trick, bese the day is surely coming when they be made to suffer. This war cannot will not last always, and with its and a peace treaty between the gues will come a cut-down in the matof salaries. This is bound to come, ause the people who are back of the bs are not in the business for their lth or for the pure love of the sport. t at present the players are the only s who are making any money out of game, and this will not last always. man with his money invested wants e return and he is going to get it, the only way he can get it is to end silly war, which is not doing the game good.

Time Makes a Difference.

here is an awful lot of difference been being the manager of a pennantning club and being at the head of one t is making a fight for a hold on a poon in the second division. It used to n the old days when the Baltimore Brooklyn teams were the leaders of procession that Ned Hanlon was one the most pleasant and mild-mannered who visited this city. Time has nged conditions somewhat, and it has nged the cheery, joyful Edward as l. He is no longer the well-met fellow t he used to be when he was wont to how strong his team was and to pick vs in the others.

t used to be in the old days that Sir ward was the champion of every umon Nick Young's staff, and it was unto a personal insult to say anything Hanlon against one of Uncle Nick's s, but things have changed. Last week ward was in such high dudgeon against nk O'Day that he was really blue in face. He claimed that O'Day had led to call a strike or two when he uld, and offered that as a reason for team's first defeat in this city, when reality Dr. Newton was so wild that could hardly have hit the side of a n.

Forgot About Old Times.

That's the way, though," said the mer leader of champions. "When a m is a winner the umpire will give it benefit of every close decision. If a m is not up near the top the umpire s but little attention to it, and kicks t are honest ones are seldom listened Sometimes I get out of patience and tempted to go out on the field and e the umpire a bit of my mind, but n, what's the use?" Edward was inded that in the old days when his m was the leader he got his full re of the good things and there was no k coming then, to which he remarked: guess you're right, but things look difnt now," and so they do.

e people who were fearful last season t should the Pirates win the pennant would hurt baseball here have been n a few things to think about since opening of the present season. The ates won the pennant all right, and re has not been any noticeable falling in the attendance over at Exposition k. If anything, the attendance so far been better than it was last year, and will continue to be so just as long as team continues to play good ball. odness knows, the people waited long ugh for a pennant and now that they e got it they are not going to desert people who brought it to them. The uble was that those who figured the er way were basing their opinion on t occurred at Cleveland and Baltire, but there is a heap of difference been Pittsburgh and cities of that kind, ugh it is hard to make some people bee that.

anager Clarke showed he was the posor of a wise baseball head when he ared last week that he was in no hurto cut down his team and would do ng in that line until he found out certain what the stars who had ed to the American league would do. ow looks as though a number of se jumping stars will jump back to ir old love, and if that is the case the sburgh club will need every player it has on the pay roll.

SCHENLEY PARK'S USE FOR ATHLETICS NIPPED IN THE BUD

Street Car Company Refuses to Aid the Holding of College Sports There—Expenses Must Be Met.

By J. N. PATTERSON.

Is not the people's park the most fitting and proper field for the athletic activity of local schools and colleges? is the question which has been called to life during the past week, by the action of the Western University athletic management in abandoning the Schenley oval as a field of sporting activity as a result of failure to obtain financial aid from the Street Railways Company. Recreation park, where admission will have to be charged and which can hardly hope to reach the large class of the city's population which is always drawn to Schenley by such contests, has been selected for the fall football games as well as the Memorial day college sports, it being claimed that the street car company absolutely refused to satisfy the demands of the collegiates for a contribution of financial aid, in consideration of the thousands of passengers which it was asserted the sports would be the means of attracting to the park.

Decoration Day Sports Changed.

The most immediate result of the split between the traction and the collegians will be the holding of the Decoration day intercollegiate meet at Recreation instead of Schenley. The sports at Schenley have been a feature of Memorial days in the past for Pittsburghers, and this year by far the best offering ever on the program was down in the Western Pennsylvania championship college events, which give every promise of providing the greatest intercollegiate meet ever held in this end of the state. This meet has in the past been held at Washington, Pa., but this year W. U. P. obtained the right to manage it, with the special object of holding it at Schenley, where a good field and track are offered, and of making the meet one long to be remembered. Pittsburgh naturally offered itself as the best spot in this end of the state for holding the meet and Schenley as by far the best site.

The city has put up money in the past for the holding of open field events at Schenley, and irrespective of football games and other sports there seems every reason why the college should have been helped out in the expense of running the meet and an opportunity given of advancing the popularity of college athletics and clean and honest track events as a means of amusement.

Aid Was Given Last Year.

The football games played at Schenley last season by the Western university team were a popular innovation and offered interesting contests of a purely amateur nature for those who cared for this class in preference to the professional events at Exposition park. The plans of the college were to hold these football contests at the people's park this fall as before, but it is claimed the street railway company refused to contribute, though the college athletes were willingly helped out last season.

Still greater surprise than occasioned by this change in regard to football is caused by the refusal to help in the holding of Decoration day sports. Of course, open events can be provided as in the past, but there is little use asking whether an open meet or a championship college meet would provide the best attraction, while if the colleges were ready and willing why should they not be helped out if any money is to be spent?

Recreation Park a Good Site.

As for the holding of the college meet at Recreation park, far better seating advantages are offered for the spectators at Schenley and the college management hopes to get as much from admissions as, was depended on from the railway management.

The same large class of spectators, however, will not be reached as at Schenley, and Recreation park, no matter how strong from a business standpoint, cannot hope to serve the same end as Schenley in the popularizing of track athletics, and the advancing before the people of college sports as the best branch of the amateur field. Here the striving is for the name and honor of the college instead of personal gain, and there is in evidence that do-or-die spirit, the lack of which is the chief weakness of paid athletics.

An Easy Way of Making Returns.

If the demands of the college management were at all in reason there is every cause for regretting that they were not granted. However, aside from the standpoint of proper return for benefits received, could the railway company find a better way of paying some slight tax to the people for the franchises enjoyed than giving a small proportion of the fares received to the maintaining of amusements at the public park.

With the scarcity of good athletic fields about Pittsburgh and the general trend for that reason of the schools and colleges toward Schenley, there seems to be room for the building up of a plane of activity there which should certainly prove a paying investment for the company which receives a toll from all the spectators. If some quick and comparatively cheap means of transfer from the street cars to the oval were instituted there is every reason why, with fairly good attractions, every Saturday should see an immense crowd at the oval. If the people could get there quickly and knew that good amusement could be found there on each half holiday the public park would soon be filling a most proper sphere as an amusement place for the people.

A most gratifying feature last week in relation to the field and track sports was the contribution of a substantial sum by prominent Pittsburgh business men for the aid of the Western Pennsylvania interscholastic field and track meet, which is to be held at Schenley on May 31. The Western Pennsylvania Interscholastic Track Athletic association, which was organized for this meet, now holds $230, far larger than any sum before expended on a local school meet, and is now assured that the coming competition will furnish the greatest school meet ever held in Western Pennsylvania.

The schools which will compete and assure the success of the meet are the University and Lincoln high schools of Cleveland, Washington and Jefferson academy, Kiskiminetas Preparatory of Saltsburg, Shadyside academy, Pittsburgh High School and Allegheny Preparatory.

Baseball Teams Very Active.

The local school baseball teams were by far busier the week past than at any time during the season, many midweek games being decided in addition to the Saturday contests. The chief game in school circles was the one between Shadyside academy and Pittsburgh high school, the old rivals of the Pittsburgh district. Shadyside won by a score of 9 to 7, chiefly due to the superiority of Grange in the box, as in other respects the two teams seemed fairly well matched.

Local shooters were prominent in the third annual Grand American target event, which concluded yesterday at New York. L. B. Fleming, the well-known all-round rifle, revolver and shotgun expert, took fourth money, with a score of 86 clay birds, while Harry Watson of Sewickley, one of the youngest shooters in the contest, tied for ninth money, with a score of 81. Watson, about 20 years old, was tied with J. A. R. Elliott, the noted shot, Watson being on the 17-yard work and Elliott on the 19.

W. U. P. Holds Class Meet Friday.

Outside of the preparations for the big meet, there is considerable interest among students of the Western university this week over the annual interclass events which will be held on Observatory hill on Friday afternoon. Last year the meet was won by the sophomore class, which as juniors are workind hard this year for a retention of the honor. The freshmen athletes would seem to have the best of the material in the school, however, their chief strength being found in McGogney, the strongest all-round athlete in the school, who was at Westminster last year, but is a medical student at Wup now.

BIG STATE SHOOT.

Many Trap Experts Are Arriving at Oil City.

OIL CITY, PA., May 10.—Professional shooting experts from all parts of the country are beginning to arrive for the annual meeting the the Pennsylvania Sportsmen's tournament, which opens next Tuesday for a four days shoot, under the auspices of the Oil City Gun club. Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Allentown and Chambersburg gun clubs will be especially well represented. Over 20,000 shells have arrived here from these clubs for use during the tournament.

NEW VASSAR RECORDS.

The Girl Athletes Showed Some Fine Skill.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., May 10.—The following new Vassar records were made in the annual athletic contests at the college today:

100-yard dash—Fanny James, '04, 13 1-5 seconds; previous record, 13 2-5 seconds.

Throwing baseball—J. Hooker, '01, 175 feet 6 inches; previous record, 173 feet 6 inches.

Putting the shot—Elsa H. White, '02, 29 feet 11½ inches; previous record, 25 feet 4 inches.

Throwing basketball—H. J. Maccoy, '03, 72 feet 5 inches; previous record, 65 feet 6 inches.

The junior class won a total in all events of 44 points, the sophomores won 37, the seniors 18 and the freshmen nine.

Princeton Track Team Won.

PRINCETON, N. J., May 10.—The University track team defeated the Amherst team here this afternoon in an interesting meet by the score of 67½ to 53½ points. The Amherst men had things pretty much their own way in the sprints and hurdles, but Princeton won out handily in most of the distance and field events.

American Association Games.

KANSAS CITY, May 10.—Kansas City 5, Columbus 4.

MINNEAPOLIS, May 10.—Minneapolis 9, Louisville 4.

ST. PAUL, May 10.—St. Paul 4, Indianapolis 0.

MILWAUKEE, May 10.—Milwaukee-Toledo game postponed, rain.

Steubenville Team Won.

STEUBENVILLE, O., May 10.—(Special.)—Steubenville Business College Baseball team defeated the Bridgeport High School team here this afternoon by a score of 19 to 2. Batteries, Fiest and Rarey for Steubenville; Bridgeport, Curry, H. Johns, E. Johns and Palmer.

The College Games.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 10.—Yale, 6; Brown, 3.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., May 10.—Harvard, 9; Holy Cross, 5.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., May 10.—Yale (Freshmen), 15; Princeton (Freshmen), 1.

If Rain Comes Today

crowds will go to Kennywood, Calhoun, Oakwood and Southern parks just the same. Concerts are given in enclosed pavilions—just like a hall. Plenty of shelter. Brass bands and vocal quartets and soloists. Popular music. Costs nothing.

Dandruff, Itching Scalp. Falling Hair, Baldness

The Rational Cure; the Proven Cure; the Original Cure, is

COKE DANDRUFF CURE

It has proven its worth on tens of thousands of heads that would today be scanty in locks and tresses but for its use.

Avoid Imitations. They are dangerous to use, and all made "to sell," only, on the strength of the merit of Coke DandruffCure, without possessing any of its remedial quality. YOUR MONEY BACK IF COKE DANDRUFF CURE FAILS. The genuine is procurable at any druggist's. A. R. Bremer Co., Sole Makers, Chicago. Trade supplied by

Kelly Drug Company.

WAS A LIVELY WEEK AMONG THE FIGHTERS

Macon McCormick Tells About Some of the Battles of Last Week.

SOMETHING ABOUT M'COY

He Is Anxious to Erase the Bad Impression Made by the Fight With Corbett — Yankee Fighters Are Starting for England.

By MACON M'CORMICK.

New York, May, 10.—The sporting world has lost a good friend by the death of the Hon. A. James Cummings, member of congress from this city. He had been ailing for some time, but the disease was not thought to be dangerous until a few days ago, when it assumed a malignant form. I knew Mr. Cummings well, and like all who did know him in this manner, I esteemed him highly. He was a liberal-minded man, and he has left behind him a vacancy which will be hard to fill. Known and actively engaged in sporting pursuits, he took a lively interest in all sports, and was ever eager to assist both in racing and in ring pursuits, and as the managing editor of the New York Evening Sun he was ever ready to lend the influence of his position in aiding sporting games. He was as straight [illegible] and ever ready to assist in [illegible] will be missed in racing [illegible] for many a long year.

[illegible]

[illegible] Had the fight continued ten rounds longer it was certain that the skillful man would have knocked out his bigger and stronger opponent. McCoy was to have met Kid Carter on the 16th. Carter, who has just been defeated in Louisville by Marvin Hart, after a tremendous battle, injured his hand so severely in his contest with his head that the fight has been postponed until the 19th instant. I think that Carter, after his defeat at Louisville by Marvin Hart, will not be the favorite in the coming battle, as McCoy is regarded as a much more dangerous man than the man who defeated him.

Was a Fierce Battle.

The fight at Louisville was one of the severest battles ever fought in America, and for several rounds of the nine fought Carter was the favorite, and it was not until the closing two that the Louisville boy became the favorite. As it was, the victor did not escape wholly unscathed. His nose was broken and he had a number of contusions which injured his facial beauty as well as marred his personal appearance. The victor was a badly used-up man, and it was like saving a fight out of the fire that he won. His victory was due as much to his gameness as to anything else, and he certainly deserves great credit for it. In fighting Russell [illegible] McCoy [illegible] damaged [illegible] [illegible]

Bound for Old England.

[illegible] American fighters in [illegible] last week, and soon the old land will be filled with Yankee fighters in search of foreign fame there. By the time the first excursion of American fighters has reached London, [illegible] sailed last Wednesday, and [illegible] giving a private exhibition for the benefit of King Edward VII, as soon as he arrives in London. Today Gus Ruhlin, accompanied by his manager, Billy Madden, his wife, and Denver Ed Smith and a number of others sailed from this city for Liverpool. They are under engagement to the National Sporting club of London to box before it, and soon London will be the head-center of the prize ring. Never before has the sporting club offered such prizes for fighters as they are doing during the coronation week, and I look to see fights patronized then as they have never been before. Nothing shows clearer than this offer of the sporting club to foreign fighters to come to London how destitute of good men the Boer war has left England. Never before has England been compelled to invite offers from foreign fighters to fight for the English championship. I would not be surprised if a first-class offer was made before the end of June for Fitzsimmons and Jeffries to come to London and fight there for the championship of the world.

A BONUS OF 6 PER CENT GOLD BONDS

For the Full Amount Paid Will Be Given on Completion of Payments to Every One Who Takes Shares Now Offered in

THE INDUSTRIAL FEDERATION OF AMERICA

Only 2 Per Cent Down. | Price Today, $23.00. | Price Began at 10c. It Will Soon Be $100.

This offer only extends to the sale of the next THIRTY THOUSAND (30,000) shares of stock. As soon as they are taken IMPROVEMENTS will begin.

Think of it! Your investment money all handed back to you in the form of 6 PER CENT GOLD BONDS, on which the semi-annual interest is as sure as from a Government bond, and, in addition, you get stock to many times the amount you pay, in

THE GRANDEST AND MOST PROMISING INDUSTRIAL AND COMMERCIAL ENTERPRISE EVER ORGANIZED.

Within the next ten days the Industrial Federation of America will take possession of the leases of the Jamaica Bay property, and it will positively start operations as soon as the next 30,000 shares of stock are subscribed for.

ONLY 2 PER CENT TO PAY DOWN,

and 2 per cent weekly for four weeks, making 10 per cent in all. Nothing more to pay until the 30,000 shares have been taken. Then the balance of 2 per cent weekly will be paid to A TRUST COMPANY or a TRUSTEE and held in trust, to be paid out only upon certified improvements to the property, purchasing the necessary apparatus and erecting and equipping factories and storehouses and making ready for business.

OUR PLAN IS NOT AN EXPERIMENT.

We purpose establishing on the islands of Jamaica Bay an industrial city, where the real estate and water front values will be to this Community of Interests the greatest and grandest source of profit ever shown by any enterprise attempted for the betterment of the condition of the people, both socially and financially.

From every source of revenue and toil investors will reap dividends. Every franchise, every gain from railroads, banking, insurance, commerce, manufacturing, lighting, rents, and, in fact, every profit, will be divided among the investors, and the Federation will pay the highest rate of compensation to its workers.

Its position, with its methods of financing, will be so firmly intrenched as to defy obstruction to this march of progress.

THE CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETIES OF ENGLAND have divided more than $500,000,000 (five hundred millions) in PROFITS simply from the gains on manufacturing, and they do NOT own the land, franchise, banking, insurance or any of the other auxiliary sources of profit which are ours. We have the benefit of long experience. How many hundreds of millions more than they we shall divide a few years will decide, but that we shall beat them in this, as we have already beaten them in all other matters requiring foresight, intelligence and energetic action, is as certain as the night and day.

There is absolutely NO RISK TO THE INVESTOR, AS EVERY PAYMENT IS ABSOLUTELY SECURE. First, the initial 10 per cent is protected by the pledging of the land, and the weekly 2 per cent is to be held in trust by A TRUST COMPANY or trustee. When the full payments are completed, a Gold Bond calling for 6 per cent per annum, payable half yearly, will be given each investor as a bonus. The interest on these bonds must be paid to the investor. It will be a steady income, and, remember, you still will have your stock in the Federation, which calls for a pro rata division of the tremendous profits it is sure to make.

The price of stock today is $23.00. THIS PRICE WILL RISE 30 CENTS on every thousand shares as they are subscribed for, so that every day's delay increases the purchase price. Today is the day to subscribe and the time is "NOW."

WHEN THE PRICE OF THIS STOCK REACHES $25.00 PER SHARE IT WILL BE RAISED $1.00 FOR EVERY THOUSAND SUBSCRIBED FOR.

BE SURE AND MAKE IT YOUR BUSINESS TO CALL AT ONE OF OUR OFFICES, OR, BETTER STILL, SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE BY FILLING IN THE APPLICATION BLANK BELOW. SUBSCRIBERS TO THE ISSUE OF STOCK PREVIOUS TO THE ADOPTION OF THESE NEW CONDITIONS WILL BE GIVEN THE SAME ADVANTAGEOUS TERMS BY APPLYING TO THE HOME OFFICE.

A FEW SHARES WILL BRING INDEPENDENCE.

By paying $4.56 down you can now secure ten shares of INDUSTRIAL FEDERATION OF AMERICA Stock. It is expected that each share of this stock will return annual dividends of $400. Steel Trust stock doesn't approach this in point of profit.

If you wish an income of $2,000 buy five shares—on which you must pay down $2.30. For an income of $6,000 take fifteen shares—and pay down $6.90. Buy one share or as many as you please.

APPLICATION BLANK NO. 63.

I hereby apply for ....shares of the capital stock of THE INDUSTRIAL FEDERATION OF AMERICA upon the following conditions:—

First—That I shall pay the price at which shares are selling when this application reaches the New York office.

Second—that when 10 per cent of the purchase price is paid upon account of this stock no other payments are due and payable until the 30,000 shares of stock now offered have been subscribed for.

Third—That I shall make my first 10 per cent payment to the Federation in............or in five consecutive weekly payments of 2 per cent each, or 5 per cent down and 1 per cent per week for five consecutive weeks.

Fourth—That the balance of 90 per cent remaining unpaid shall become due and payable upon 30 days' notice in writing mailed to my address as registered on the books of the company, all payments to be made to a trustee to be appointed by the company in New York City at the rate of 2 per cent per week.

Fifth—That.......shall have the right to discontinue payments at any time after 10 per cent is paid and take paid up stock for the amount paid, this stock to be delivered at the time payments would have been completed on the amount first subscribed.

Sixth—That when said stock is fully paid for, or under the last above named provision I am entitled to any part thereof, then the same or such part shall be delivered to me, together with such an amount of the 6 per cent bonds of the company as equal the sum of the payment made by me.

Name ....

Address ....

Occupation ....

.... Agent.

SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE—Cut out the application blank below and mark how many shares you want and then mail it to us along with check or postal order for the 2 per cent only and a contract will be sent you by return mail.

OVER 2,800 SUBSCRIBERS, OVER 186,000 SHARES SOLD.

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IF IT's a question of light, we can enlighten you on the question of dress. The 3 and 4-button single-breasted Coats, as well as the 2-button double-breasted Sacks, are all the go. "Faultily Faultless" describes the outlines, fit, materials and minute details of all our

Made-to-Order Suits.

The more our Clothing is studied, the more points you find that place it above imitation or rivalry. A skyscraper looks its height, and our suits look their own intrinsic superiority all along the line of comparison, from fabric to general sartorial treatment. Come and be measured for something natty while we are making up Fancy Worsted Suits in all the new designs at **$25**

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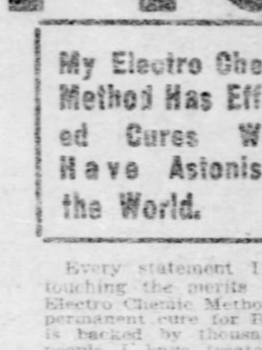
My Electro Chemic Method Has Effected Cures Which Have Astonished the World.



Every statement I make touching the merits of My Electro Chemic Method as a permanent cure for Rupture is backed by thousands of people I have treated successfully. There is no "make-believe" in my announcements. Any interview you may have with any of my patients will give you the strongest proof that my statements are facts. I have no trusses to sell! They do not cure Rupture, but inflict great misery.

I cure Rupture to stay cured forever without cutting, pain, danger or detention from your daily occupation or business.

My procedure is an achievement ahead of the age—a discovery founded upon greater experience with this disease than was ever given to it by any other physician in America or Europe.

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When I called on you on January 6th, 1898, I had been a sufferer from a rupture for two years. I had tried many remedies but got no relief until I was treated by your Electro Chemic Method. I desire to publicly thank you for curing me of this troublesome affliction. I believe you can cure any case of rupture with your treatment.

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A CURE GUARANTEED.

My Electro Chemic Method enables me to effect cures in extreme cases of Piles and fistula without an anaesthetic and without confining the patient to bed. The history of my practice will convince you that my cures are genuine cures. No pain, cutting or danger.

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Arrangements for credit. Reasonable charges. Consultation and examination free. Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture, Varicocele and Hydrocele, or on Piles and Fistula.

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BEER

—the beer that's on every man's tongue who drinks the BEST. Consumers know that this celebrated home product is a health-giver, appetizer and comfort that makes summer "worth the living."

Among the brews connoisseurs call for are

EBERHARDT & OBER OBER BROS. AND BAEUERLEIN

YOU ARE INVITED to inspect a particular and choice assortment of Spring and Summer Suitings, Trouserings, Vestings, etc., at

PITCAIRN'S TAILORING EMPORIUM, 434 WOOD ST.

Grandstand Gave Way, Many Were Hurt

GRANDSTAND COLLAPSES AT ALTOONA GAME

Panic Ensued and Many Persons Were Slightly Hurt by Their Fall.

EXCITEMENT WAS INTENSE

Players Stopped the Game and Rushed to Rescue the Injured. Altoona Finally Won Game From Monessen Team by Large Score.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Altoona, Pa., May 10.—Amid the cheers of 4,000 enthusiastic spectators the baseball season was opened at Columbus park at 3 o'clock this afternoon between the strong home nine and Monessen club.

Shortly after Mayor S. M. Hoyer tossed the ball into the field and Capt. Edward Lee made the first base hit of the game a terrific noise came from the grandstand. The central part of the large new building had collapsed. For a few moments the excitement was intense.

There was a wild rush made by many of the occupants to get to the ground and for a while a panic ensued. The game stopped and members of both teams rushed to the rescue.

In the scramble to places of safety two score or more persons received slight injuries, but fortunately none will result fatally. There were 1,600 people in the stand when the crash came and it was badly wrecked.

Among prominent persons there were Judge Martin Bell and daughter, Miss Grace, Mayor S. M. Hoyer, ex-Mayor S. J. Breth, Attorney E. M. Amies, [illegible]

[illegible]

VERNERS WHITEWASHED.

Homestead Scored Their First Victory of Season by Defeating the Pittsburgh Team.

[illegible]

BRIDGEVILLE'S FIRST VICTORY.

Defeated Stewart Bros. & Co. Team in Loosely Played Game.

[illegible]

Rankin Team Beaten.

[illegible]

Windsors Beat Swissvale.

[illegible]

2; off Sheppard, 4. Hit by pitched ball—Chipley, Glassburner, Gyler. Sacrifice hits—Ralston, Fisher. Umpire—Houston.

KISKI TEAM SHUT OUT THE HIGH SCHOOL.

McKallip of Springs School Nine Let the Visitors Down With One Hit.

SALTSBURG, PA., May 10.—(Special.)—Pittsburgh High school were defeated here today by Kiskiminetas 10 to 0. McKallip, who was on the rubber, held the visitors down to one hit and struck out 14 men. The Kiski infield struck their gait again and played sharply. Score:

Kiski.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	High S.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Clayson, 3	2	2	1	3	0	Spubler, m	0	0	2	0	0
Harker, 2	2	2	2	3	0	Young'n, 3	0	0	7	1	1
Portzer, c	0	1	13	0	0	Kenney, s	0	0	2	3	2
Springer, 1	1	0	0	0	0	Burgess, c	0	1	6	3	1
Ramage, s	2	1	1	1	2	Smith, 2	0	0	1	0	1
Maclane, 1	0	2	9	0	0	Taylor, 1	0	0	3	0	0
M'Clt'k, r	0	1	1	0	0	Bacon, r	0	0	0	0	1
M'Kal'p, p	2	1	0	3	0	Paterson, 1	0	0	3	0	0
McLane, m	1	0	0	0	0	Hollis, p	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	10	10	27	16	2	Totals	0	1	24	9	6

Kiskiminetas ....3 1 1 2 1 0 0 2 *—10
High School ......0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Two-base hits—Harker, W. Maclane, Burgess. Bases on balls—By McKallip, 7; by Hollis, 3. Hit by pitcher—Springer, Clayson. Struck out—By Hollis, 5; by McKallip, 14. Wild pitch—McKallip. Stolen bases—Clayson, 4, Harker, Portser, Ramage, McClintock, G. Macline, Burgess. Umpire—Hood.

COLLEGIANS WON.

Defeated Cathedral Lyceum by a Score of 11 to 2.

The Pittsburgh college team defeated the nine representing the Cathedral Lyceum yesterday by a score of 11 to 2. The features of the game were the brilliant battery work of Gapen and Frankenberry and the fast fielding game put up by the collegians. The score:

Pgh. Col.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	C. Lyceum	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Davin, 2	2	2	3	2	1	Quinlan, 2	0	0	4	3	0
Collins, 3	2	2	1	1	0	Deasy, m	0	1	1	1	0
Gapen, p	1	3	2	0	0	Manning, 1	0	0	8	0	1
Laux, s	2	1	1	6	0	M'Call, c	1	1	5	1	0
Mayer, 1	1	3	6	0	1	Gaughan, s	1	2	0	2	1
Joost, r	1	0	0	0	0	M'Enary, 3	0	1	1	1	2
H'stein, m	1	0	1	0	0	O'Brien, p	0	1	0	2	1
F'berry, c	1	1	12	3	0	Hurney, 1	0	0	2	0	0
Keating, 1	0	1	1	1	0	M'Cl'y, r	0	0	3	0	0
Totals	11	13	27	7	2	Totals	2	6	24	10	5

Pgh. College ......3 0 0 0 1 7 0 0 *—11
Cathedral L. ......0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—2

Bases on balls—Off Gapen, 4; off O'Brien, 3. Two-base hits—Gapen 2, Laux. Home runs—Davin 2. Struck out—By Gapen, 13; by O'Brien, 4. Passed balls—Frankenberry, McCall. Umpire—McCambridge.

Contest Was One-Sided.

ALLIANCE, O., May 10.—(Special.)—Mount Union College Baseball team lost to Western Reserve of Cleveland in a very one-sided game this afternoon. This is the third game played and lost by the college boys this season.

[illegible]

East End Athletics Lost.

[illegible]

Among the Amateurs.

[illegible]

PITTSBURGH WON OPENING GOLF CONTEST

Westmoreland Club Defeated at Schenley by a Score of 10 to 3.

GUTHRIE TOOK TROPHY CUP

Had 147 Strokes Net for J. McK. Speer Emblem—Tie Scores in Edgeworth and Highland Handicaps—Competition for Club Teams.

The opening team match of the Western Pennsylvania Association's championship competition, which was the chief event on the golfing program yesterday, was won by the Pittsburgh Golf club team by a score of 10 to 3. There was quite a little money wagered on the match, the odds offered by the Pittsburgh enthusiasts being 10 to 4. Ready Westmoreland takers were found on account of the improved strength of the Logans Ferry team this season. The best game of the match was put up by Lawrence Dilworth, who had a medal score of 78, 38 strokes for the first round and 40 for the second. W. R. Blair had the most decisive victory [illegible]

[illegible]

DILWORTH IN LEAD.

Sixteen Lowest Gross Scores Qualified for Pittsburgh Golf Club Team.

[illegible]

ORMISTON AGAIN.

Highland Golfer Made 74 Strokes From Scratch Yesterday—Three Tie for First.

[illegible]

RANKIN ON TOP.

Made 161 Strokes for 36 Holes in Qualifying Play for Edgewood Team.

[illegible]

PORTER'S GOOD GOLF.

Edgeworth Crack Leads in Team Competition With 81 Strokes.

[illegible]

PLAY AT OIL CITY.

Dr. D. P. Fredericks Leads the Six Team Players Easily.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

OIL CITY, PA., May 10.—A tournament [illegible]

---

cett, 57-54—111; Albert Howe, 55-59—114; Mr. Nickodemus, 71-64—134.

It is the intention to hold a handicap tournament each Saturday, the handicaps to be based on the above score.

YALE GOLF CHAMPION.

Captain Hitchcock Won the Honor by Defeating McFarland of Pennsy.

GARDEN CITY, L. I., May 10.—Charles Hitchcock, Jr., captain of the Yale Golf team, won the individual intercollegiate honors this afternoon by securing an easy victory over H. D. McFarland, a University of Pennsylvania freshman. The Yale man was 11 up, 10 to play.

Hitchcock is a junior and has twice won his college championships, as well as several outside events. Last year he was runner up to Halstead Lindsley of Harvard in the intercollegiate finals. His play is steady and characterized by careful approaching and good pitching. His score of 75, made Wednesday, has been equaled on this course, among amateurs, by W. J. Travis, alone.

The victory leaves Yale at the head of the intercollegiate golf league, with her team a winner over those of Harvard, Princeton, Pennsylvania and Columbia—and its captain the individual champion. The cards today for the morning round read:

Hitchcock out—5, 4, 5, 5, 3, 3, 4, 4, 5—40.
In—5, 4, 3, 5, 4, 5, 5, 5, 3—39. Total, 79.
McFarland out—6, 3, 5, 7, 6, 4, 6, 6, 5—48.
In—5, 5, 4, 7, 3, 5, 6, 6, 4—45. Total, 93.

Sweepstake at Logans Ferry.

The nine holes of the Westmoreland course at Logans Ferry were thrown open to the club golfers for the first time yesterday. The event, an 18-hole sweepstakes, attracted about 16 players in the absence of the team at Schenley. The winner was Rev. McClure, with a gross score of 110 and a handicap of 10 strokes.

SECOND VICTORY.

West Virginia University Defeated Allegheny College Twice in Succession.

MORGANTOWN, W. VA., May 10.—(Special.)—After winning from Allegheny college yesterday by a score of 27 to 5 with the regular team, West Virginia university tried Core in the box today against the same team. The game resulted in a victory for West Virginia university by a score of 14 to 6.

Core was wild but otherwise pitched a strong game. As he is only a freshman [illegible]

Civics Win Another.

[illegible]

Foster Took Another.

[illegible]

Game Ended in a Row.

[illegible] score being 8 to 5 in favor of Scottdale. The row was started by spectators and the crowd interfered with the players to such an extent that the umpire declared the game forfeited.

Dravosburg the Winners.

Dravosburg put it all over the Century Athletic club of Pittsburgh in a very interesting game by a score of 12 to 8. Thorp pitched a fine game for Dravosburg, not allowing the Centurys a hit until the eighth inning, and with proper support would have shut them out. The features of the game were the batting of Rowe and Hayes, fielding of Madden and Curran and the daring base-running of C. Sellers and Curran. Score:

R. H. E.
Dravosburg ....1 2 0 2 0 7 0 0 *—12 18 6
Century Athletics..0 0 0 0 0 0 1 3 4—8 7 4

Batteries—Dravosburk, Thorp and Rowe; Centurys, Bowers, Tillman and Haenal.

Sharon's Second Victory.

SHARON, PA., May 10.—(Special.)—The South Sharon baseball team won the second game from Sharpsville today with comparative ease. Pete Cline of Greenville was in the box for Sharpsville, but was poorly supported, nine runs being made in the first two innings before he was relieved by Auchter. Hyland pitched a faultless game for South Sharon and was well supported. The score:

R. H. E.
South Sharon ......5 4 0 0 1 0 6 4 0—14 13 3
Sharpsville ....0 0 0 4 1 1 0 0 0—6 6 8

Batteries—Cline, Auchter and Grandy, Hyland and McAleese.

TO CURE RHEUMATISM.

An Absurd Practice to Try and Cure Rheumatism, Gout, or Lumbago With Liniments, Electricity Belts or Other External Appliances.

It is as unscientific to try and cure rheumatism by external remedies as it is to try to cure a burn by pouring medicine in the stomach. Rheumatism is an affliction of the blood and must be treated as such. There is only one sure and quick way to cure rheumatism, and that is, to alter the urate accumulation which is as every doctor will tell you, the only cause of rheumatism. Gloria Tonic has been found the best preparation ever compounded for this purpose. It relieves quickly and drives all the morbid products out of the blood into the kidneys, which in turn force it out of the system, and that is the only way that rheumatism can be cured.

Doctor Quintero, a medical doctor of the University of Venezuela, to whom Gloria Tonic had been recommended by Hon. Eugene Plumacher, United States Consul at Maricaibo, has become quite an enthusiast of Gloria Tonic, and writes: I have tested Gloria Tonic on rheumatic patients and [illegible]

[illegible] the only true specific which will cure rheumatism in all its forms and complications.

The most elaborate book ever gotten up on the subject of rheumatism, called "Rheumatism, Its Causes and Cure," mailed absolutely free by JOHN A. SMITH, Department 3531, Germania Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis., maker of Gloria Tonic. It is illustrated with numerous stippled drawings from actual life, and treats every form of rheumatism known to science. It will tell you all about your case.

Be sure to go to great sale of West Liberty Plan of Lots today!

Take any Mt. Lebanon Hill Top car and be sure to tell the conductor to let you off at Saratoga Ave. on the plan—that's the right place.

We pay your car fare.

The Beechwood Improvement Company, Ltd.,

Office, Times Building, or on the Property.

37 ACRES

Located right in the heart of one of the United States Steel Company's best towns; five minutes' walk from steel plant employing 10,000 men.

IS ALREADY SUBDIVIDED INTO LOTS.

Owing to ill-health owner is willing to make sacrifice to one party or company as a whole.

Property is first class, beautiful view and adapted to subdivision which will undoubtedly net 100 per cent.

Duquense Realty Company.

St. Nicholas Building, Fourth and Grant.

THE RATE FOR Wants, For Sale, For Rent, Lost, Found, Personals and All Classified Advertisements in THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE IS ONE CENT PER WORD when paid for in advance.

For the convenience of advertisers The Pittsburgh Gazette has established the following branch offices, where classified advertisements may be left at regular rates, 1c per word, each insertion, cash in advance. Advertisements left at any branch office will be telephoned to the main office, thus insuring prompt publication.

PITTSBURGH.

BRUSHTON AVE., 318—F. S. Weisser & Co.
BUTLER ST., 3400—David Lewis.
BUTLER ST., 3521—H. C. Knapp.
BUTLER ST., COR 43D—R. M. Totten.
BUTLER ST., COR. 44TH—A. W. Covert.
BUTLER ST., 5202—Henry A. Spiker.
CARVER ST., COR. PARK AVE.—R. B. McKelvey.
CENTER AVE., 1801—T. F. Moore.
CENTER AVE., 2101—C. F. Nourse.
CENTER AVE., COR. KIRKPATRICK ST.—The Bell Pharmacy.
CENTER AVE., COR. NEVILLE ST.—Shadyside Grocery Company.
COLLINS AVE., 113—William Lindeman.
CONGRESS ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—C. F. McMurray.
DALLAS AVE., COR KELLY ST.—McCabe's.
FIFTH AVE., 1221—Robin Drug Company.
FIFTH AVE., 1401, COR. STEVENSON—Chas. L. Young.
FIFTH AVE., 1734—Harper & Wayne.
FIFTH AVE., 2220—McKee & Deflin.
FIFTH AVE., 3614—Ihrig's Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 3795—Central Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 1430—Thumm Bros., Stationers.
FORBES ST., 2705—John M. Hohman.
FORBES ST., COR. CRAIG—Geo. A. Charles.
FORTY-THIRD ST., COR. BUTLER—R. M. Totten.
FORTY-THIRD ST., COR. BUTLER—A. W. Covert.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., COR. PENN—Schilling Bros. Company.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 120—E. G. Suffal.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 234, COR. PARK—O. F. Freeburg.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 6956—Theo. T. Hill.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 1900, COR. OAKWOOD ST.—McKee & Berlin.
FULTON ST., COR. WYLIE—Wm. Shuchmann.
FULTON ST., 108—F. J. Kellenberger.
HAMILTON AVE., COR. HOMEWOOD—J. R. McCreary.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE,
Main Office,
347 and 349 Fifth Ave. ....Pittsburgh

WANTED.

Agents.

"De Boss ob de Road," funniest picture out; creates laughter and lots of fun—an original lithograph in eight colors, bound edges, mounted ready for hanging, will be sent to all who will mention Pittsburgh Gazette, inclosing 12 cents for postage, to National Accident Society, 320 Broadway, New York, who issue two policies, accident and sick benefit. Any of our readers desiring to act their agent will do well to write them.

BUSINESS opportunities by the hundreds; chance of a lifetime for wage workers and [illegible]

[illegible]

WANTED.

Male Help.

[illegible]

Female Help.

[illegible]

Male and Female Help.

[illegible]

Situations—Male.

[illegible]

Situations—Female.

[illegible]

Pupils.

[illegible]

Partners.

[illegible]

Business Opportunities.

[illegible]

Rent Estate.

[illegible]

WANTED.

Rooms.

[illegible]

Houses.

[illegible]

Miscellaneous.

[illegible]

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

[illegible]

East End Residences.

[illegible]

Allegheny Residences.

[illegible]

Rooms.

[illegible]

Flats.

[illegible]

Apartments.

[illegible]

East End Furnished Rooms.

[illegible]

FOR RENT.

Desk Room.

FOR RENT—Desk room on third floor, Frick Building. Apply to the Audit Company of Pittsburgh, room 302.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR SALE.

Eight brick dwelling houses, one block from two street car lines, in Brushton, each containing 5 rooms, bath, range, gas, inside closets; lot 120x120 to 20-foot alley; rents $1,636 per annum. For sale cheap. Address
H. TERHEYDEN,
530 Smithfield st.

FOR SALE.
HILLTOP. HILLTOP.
ON
TERMS SAME AS RENT.

Brick and frame house in the Giffin Plan, near Knoxville, on Suburban car line; also in the 38th ward on Hilltop car line and a new brick house near McKinley park; all modern houses; the houses are grained throughout, piped for gas, for heating and light; monthly payments pay interest and principal.

S. G. ROESSLE,
Rooms 826 and 827 Park building.
Hilltop office 248 Arlington ave.

50 Modern Homes
for
Home Seekers.
All finished complete and up-to-date.
$2,000.
5-room frame.
$200 cash, balance $20 monthly.
$2,400.
4 rooms and bath, frame.
$240 cash, balance $24 monthly.
$3,200.
3 rooms and bath, frame.
$320 cash, balance $32 monthly.
MANY OTHERS.
See us for bargains.
P. C. CAMPBELL, Swissvale, Pa.

Bargain for Investors.
The best rented property in Swissvale. Equity in five new brick houses, 6 rooms, bath and attic; each complete in every respect; on car line and two minutes' walk from depot. Requires $6,000 cash; will net 10 per cent to purchaser.

P. C. CAMPBELL, Swissvale, Pa.

FOR SALE—$18,000.
New center hall residence.
Lately finished.
Well finished and decorated, 12 rooms.
Large cupboards, closets, laundry, billiard, pantry.
Modern throughout. Location good.
Baum Grove district, East End.
For permits and full particulars see
W. A. HERRON & SONS,
327 and 329 Fourth avenue.

AVALON.
$5,750 will buy a beautiful buff brick home on paved street, with all conveniences, possession at once if desired. Terms to suit purchaser.

AVALON.
WILL BE SOLD CHEAP.
7-room frame house on paved street, one square from street cars; lot 75x100; beautiful location; fruit and shade trees; call or address at once, as this property must be sold.
S. M. EVANS, 146 Sixth st., Pittsburgh.
Or 235 Chestnut st., Avalon.

FOR SALE IN WILKINSBURG.
10-room brick house, bath, reception hall, furnace, cemented cellar, front and rear porches, combination chandeliers, modern throughout. Special bargain if sold quick. Large lot. Fine location.
W. F. SHROYER & CO.,
911 Wood st., Wilkinsburg. Tel. 221-1.

HOMEWOOD.
$8,500— —$8,500
FOR SALE—10 per cent net investment; double flat on Lang ave.; two stores and 10 living rooms; bath, chandeliers, cemented cellars; annual rental, $154 cash required; $2,500.
HARRY E. HOLMAN,
421 Wood st.

FOR SALE.
New center hall colonial houses on Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; open for inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

FOR SALE CHEAP—
Frame house of 4 rooms on Muriel st., S. S., near Twelfth st.
E. P. KALTENBACH, Admr.,
1412 Carson st.

FOR SALE—
$3,500—BELLEVUE—$3,500.
Brick house of 6 rooms, hall, water, gases, sewered, etc.; large lot, 45x135 feet; near car line and paved street; easy terms.
E. A. HESS & CO.,
405 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—One ¾ acres, 8 room house, porches, natural gas, fruit and shrubbery, well water, fronting 152 feet on Butler plank road at DeHaven, 9 miles from city; 5 minutes from depot. Only $1,800. W. C. Butterfield & Co., 619 West Diamond st., Allegheny.

$5,500.00—For this property; frame house of 7 rooms; lot 130x125 ft., with stable; corner two streets; near Frankstown ave.
J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
6200 Penn ave., E. E., City.

$4,000.00—Will buy this brick house of 9 rooms and bath, hall, vestibule, open stairs, good cellar, laundry, heater, etc.; near Jackson st.

East End Residences.

FOR SALE—$3,750.; $50 down; $27.50 per month; lovely East End home; now or never; if you ever own a home this is surely your chance; this ad. means just what it says; a gentleman, owner of above property, to effect quick sale offers a lovely modern home at exact price of $3,750 on terms of $50 down, $27.50 per month and $100 on delivery of deed, but this offer only to persons absolutely well recommended; reasonable time allowed to get your cash together; the above property is a Queen Anne of 6 rooms and finished attic, situate on nice lot 36x100 feet; house has big 7-foot porch, rear porch, vestibule, hall with hardwood stairway, both gases, hot air flues, sliding doors, big pantry with sink and 2 cupboards, hardwood and tile mantels, brass gas burners, china closet, bay windows, nice, roomy kitchen, with clothes press and back stairway; 3 large rooms second floor, besides hall and bath room, with bath, hot and cold water, stationary w. s., inside w. c.; there are 11 clothes presses in this house; every room light and airy; this property is in lovely location, close to city school and car lines and at advanced cost of building cannot this year be duplicated for $4,500; persons knowing they might be objected to should not apply; no agents; send your address to owner, with whom alone you deal, and who will direct you to property. Address Owner, P. O. box 332.

FOR SALE—$3,850—No. 7150 Mt. Vernon st., near Homewood ave., 7 rooms and bath; $250 cash, balance at $27 a month; home every evening after 4:30.

FOR SALE—Cheap; No. 207 Rebecca st., East End; $500 cash down, balance terms to suit. 1507 Arrott Bldg., Wood st. and Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
New center hall colonial houses on Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; open for inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

$8,000—Only two left; they sell because they cannot be beat; challenge you to find a fault; new brick houses; 11 well-lighted rooms, with large cupboard and fireplace in every room; lacks nothing found in any complete home; first story finished in hardwood; don't miss your last chance. Call at 5524 Avondale place, one square from Stanton and Negley aves.

FOR SALE—8-room brick house, with bath, both gases, near all car lines in the East End. Price $2,500.
C. F. WEBER,
1321½ Frankstown ave., E. E.

ATLANTIC AVE., near Broadhill st., frame dwelling, $2,000; this is cheap.
DAVIES & CO.,
6128 Penn ave., E. E.

CORNER Fifth and Shady aves., pleasant summer home, on four street car lines; lawn, shade trees, porches; all conveniences.

FOR SALE.

East End Residences.

FOR SALE—
In the
Shadyside District.
Shadyside District.

The select residence section of the East End; elegant new 8-room modern brick residence, possessing all the conveniences that appeal to people of refinement, at only

$7,100—$7,100—$7,200.

It needs but a short, unbiased examination of this property to sustain our assertion that in point of location, conveniences, environments, etc., it is beyond all question the greatest value for the price ever put upon the market.

It is located on Kentucky ave., near Aiken, one square from Fifth, and enjoys the best car service in the city; the property is also convenient to the best private and public schools in the city.

Act quickly if you would grasp this splendid offer.

Terms to suit purchaser.

For further information call and see
THE BEECHWOOD IMPROVEMENT
Co., Ltd.,
Office—Times Bldg., Pittsburgh.

Modern Homes. Easy Payments.

BELMAR PLACE.

$3,200.
5 rooms and bath, brick.
$320 cash, balance $25 per month.

$4,150.
6 rooms and bath, brick.
$415 cash, balance $30 per month.

$4,250.
6 rooms and bath, brick.
$425 cash, balance $30 per month.

$4,400.
6 rooms and bath, brick.
$440 cash, balance $30 per month.

$4,550.
6 rooms, bath and attic, brick.
$455 cash, balance $30 per month.

P. C. CAMPBELL,
7328 Monticello street
Twenty-first ward, Pittsburgh, Pa.

NO SMOKE, no dirt, nothing but healthy, good air is what we give to the people that buy our houses on Mt. Vernon st., near Homewood ave., East End. $200 cash and $27 a month.

$3,500.00.
BROAD ST.
EAST END.
One square from Negley ave. cars, two squares from Penn ave. cars; houses of 6 rooms, bath, good cellar, both gases; lot 25x85; price reduced from $4,200.
BARR BROS. & CO.,
412 Grant St.

Allegheny Residences.

NEAR PERRYSVILLE AVENUE.
Osgood and McIntyre streets.
Fine residence, 8 rooms, bath, large lot, $4,500. You will profit by an examination of our list of suburban properties before selecting a home.
H. C. MENDEL & CO.,
'Phone 94 N. 417 Ohio st.

FOR SALE—WESTERN AVENUE,
Allegheny.
Lot 25x120; 2 houses.
Owner going to California. Price $7,750.
Make us an offer.
TOMBAUGH & CO.,
438 Fourth avenue.

FOR SALE—Allegheny—$4,000—Here is a neat home in Second ward; brick house; 7 rooms; reception hall, laundry, finished attic; lot 110 ft. to alley.
J. A. GIBSON & CO.,
491 Federal st.

Manufacturing Sites.

FOR SALE—New, large steel constructed building, with machinery for sheet metal work; long lease; can be obtained at a bargain. Inquire at works, Twenty-third and Smallman sts., Pittsburgh, Pa. Marlin & Co., Inc.

Lots.

BRIGHTON ROAD LOTS

The Kleber Plan, in Allegheny.

The Finest Lots in the Two Cities. Adjoining the Brighton Country Club.

Only 25 minutes from the business center of Pittsburgh.

These desirable lots are not situated in the middle of a farm; they are in the heart of the very best residential district of Allegheny, running 600 feet along Brighton road and 600 feet back toward California ave., adjoining and being a part of the property until recently occupied by the Allegheny Country Club.

This property is level, lies high and dry and is free from the city smoke and dirt, being, in fact, cleaner and healthier than Bellevue, Avalon, the East End and other nearby suburbs.

The Brighton road and California ave. cars pass by this property, requiring about 25 minutes to reach the business center of Pittsburgh. The property is located about half way between Allegheny and Bellevue.

Don't Wait

Buy a lot for investment or a home. Reference to the above plan will show that these lots are amply large for roomy houses and lawns.

Considering the high quality of these most desirable home sites, the prices at which they can be bought are the most reasonable that were ever put on such gilt-edge property. Plans mailed on application. 'Phone 1528 Grant and 614 Main, or call on

H. KLEBER, Jr.,
221-223 Fifth ave.

REAL ESTATE SENSATION!

GREATEST LOT SALE IN THE HISTORY OF McKEESPORT.

Ninety lots in Grandview Plan, Ninth ward, worth $600 each, will be closed out for $300 each.

Grandview is the finest residence part of McKeesport and lots not as desirable as these are selling for $600 and $700.

Every one of these lost should be sold within a week at the price for which they are offered.

Street cars every 20 minutes. Eight tickets for 25 cents.

Be quick if you desire to take advantage of these bargains. Come at once to my office, second floor, Yester building, and an agent will take you out and show you the lots.

JOHN C. DEVENNY,
Yester Building, McKeesport, Pa.

Office open until 8 o'clock each evening.

CHOICE LOTS for sale in West Liberty borough, fronting on West Liberty avenue and extending back 300 feet to Lang avenue, from $300 and upwards. Mt. Lebanon car line passes this property.

$300 cash, balance same as rent. New frame house of five rooms, water and gas; two porches, large lot, 25x150 feet, near city park and car line and incline; must be seen to be appreciated. Price, $2,350, and cannot be duplicated at $2,600.
E. T. SCHAFFNER,
Real Estate Agency, 72 Washington ave., S. S., Hill Tops.

FOR SALE—
DEVELOPMENTS ABOUT LINCOLN PARK
Will double the value
Of every lot in the plan.
This is no empty assertion.
If you go to see these lots
We can demonstrate these facts.
It is on Lincoln ave., E. E.
Only $10 cash, balance monthly.
D. BEHEN & SON, 4200 Penn ave.

FOR SALE—Lots in the city of Pittsburgh, on street car line; paved street; water and gas; a few at $50 each and better ones at $100, $200 and $250 each; discount for cash or sold on easy monthly payments; no interest; no taxes; for plans and price list call or write to
JOSEPH P. RANKIN & CO.,
No. 428 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Let us show you
A Nineteenth ward lot;
$150 to $400;
$10 cash, balance monthly;
Close to Penn or Negley aves.
D. BEHEN & SON, 4200 Penn ave.

CHOICE lots for sale in the Mt. Verner Land and Improvement Company's plan, situate on Termon, Wheeler, Oswego and Syracuse aves., Eleventh ward, Allegheny. Prices reasonable. Call at office of the company, Room 123 Bakewell building, Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE.

Lots.

CHOICE BUILDING LOTS.
In Beautiful Bellevue.
From $300 up to $8,000 on easy payments. Take Bellevue or Avalon cars and get off at Rodgers ave., walk to the head of street and inquire
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN,
717 Ohio st. Tel. 78 N.
Residence, Rodgers ave. Tel. 102-R.

BUY A LOT IN LINCOLN PARK.
$10 cash, 25c per week up.
No interest, no taxes; see
M. R. MILLER,
6200 Penn ave., Vilsack bldg.

AM GOING to Pacific coast; will sell at great sacrifice 1305 Carson st., 2327 Sarah, 2320 and 2322 Larkins; lots on Kelly st.; lot in Bellevue. FRED VIERECK, 1710 Buena Vista st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—Building lots at Pleasantville, first station from Atlantic City, N. J. Owner, Box 514.

Real Estate—Special.

THOMAS BOULEVARD. Near Point Breeze.

For Sale or Exchange—13-room brick, with stone trimmings; 5 rooms on first floor, 5 rooms and two baths on second floor, 3 rooms on third floor, one suitable for billiard room; first floor finished in quartered oak; modern throughout; was built for a home; lot 54x170 feet; owner will trade for smaller property or unimproved lots. Price $23,000.
C. C. HAMILTON,
314 Fourth ave.

ELGIN AVE., Near Highland Park.

For Sale or Exchange—12-room, buff brick residence; four rooms on first floor, five bedrooms and bath on second floor, three large rooms on third floor; combination chandeliers, cabinet mantels, etc. This property was built for a home; lot 50x110 feet. Price $15,000. Mortgage $7,500. Will trade equity for small property.
C. C. HAMILTON,
314 Fourth ave.

CHANCE FOR A BUILDER.
500x180 feet frontage; situated in Baum Grove district, on one of the best streets.

INVESTOR.
Down town property; 30x83 feet; Third avenue, near Smithfield st.; with good brick building. Price $40,000.

C. C. HAMILTON,
314 Fourth ave.

JOHN P. RUSH, who for the past four years has been engaged in the real estate business at 409 Market st., Builders Exchange, has removed to the St. Nicholas building, 450 Fourth ave. (My special list of city and suburban homes now ready.)

FARMS bought, sold and exchanged.
J. C. DIGHT & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.

Farms.

FARM.

Property of the late THOMAS B. MORELAND, containing about 116 acres; new 8-room frame house, with water in kitchen and cellar, and completely furnished throughout; beautiful yard and surroundings. Two barns, with room for 40 horses, and also one hay barn; farm well fenced and stocked; underlaid with coal unsold; is a fine summer home. Will sell as a whole or without furnishments; one-quarter mile from railroad and 15 miles from East End, Pittsburgh.

For further information and price inquire of executors:
THOS. B. MORELAND, Jr.,
J. H. COLEMAN,
J. S. LAMBIE,
6104 Penn ave., E. E. Pittsburgh.

TEN acres good land, nicely located at junction of P. R. R. and P. & R. Ry., close to schools, churches, stores, industries, hotels, etc., and convenient to Atlantic City, Cape May, New York and Philadelphia; the best markets for poultry, truck and berries. Price only $150, payable $6.50 monthly. Call or write at once for illustrated booklet of No. 320 J.
WALTER BECKER, 444 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
Eight acres, 2½ miles Edge Cliff, 4½ miles New Kensington, B. & A. V. division Pennsylvania railroad; near church and school; good water; abundance all kinds of fruit; six-room frame house, good stable, etc.; a nice little home for only $1,500; liberal terms. (128.)
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth avenue.

VIRGINIA STOCK FARM.
1,525 acres well watered, near schools, etc. Big bargain, $8,000.
C. D. EPES,
Nottoway, C. H., Va.

Lands and Acreage.

FOR SALE—GREAT BARGAIN.
Coal near Jelico mines.
Oil near Sunnybrook field.
Land along Southern R. R.
Timber between railroad and river.
All in fee.
For particulars address
P. C. CAMPBELL, Swissvale, Pa.

—FOR SALE.—
8 acres, 2½ miles Edge Cliff, 4½ miles New Kensington, B. & A. V. div. P. R. R.; near church and school; good water; abundance all kinds of fruit; 6-room frame house, good stable, etc.; a nice little home for only $1,500; liberal terms. (128.)
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
AT OAKMONT.
5 acres, with 10-room frame, convenient to Oakmont station and new trolley line; bath, gas and electric lights; large orchard, vineyard and numerous shade trees; an ideal country home, and a bargain for quick buyer.
JAS. MARSHALL,
146 So. Highland ave., E. E.

FOR SALE.
AT VERONA.
4 acres, with 12-room brick; natural gas, bath, separate lavatory; an up-to-date home in beautiful grove, with grand view and convenient to R. R. and new trolley line.
JAMES MARSHALL,
146 S. Highland ave.

Timber Land.

FOR SALE—
80 acres of oak timber on B. & O. Ry.; a tramway from farm to R. R.; only $1,000
D. V. MURDOCK & CO.,
339 Fifth ave, Room 29.

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE:
Clear farm of 140 acres, Jefferson county, Pa.; coal, good spring water, large orchard, 9-room brick house, fine bank barn, near schools, churches, etc.; a very choice farm. Price $8,000. Will trade for improved city property. (268 A.)
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

—FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—
Clear farm cheap, 270 acres, Adams county, O., 60 miles Cincinnati, 100 acres improved; good water; orchard, house, large barn, etc.; price $5,400. Will trade for [illegible] improved. (241-B.)
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Clear farm, cheap; 270 acres, Adams county, O.; 60 miles Cincinnati; 100 acres improved; good water, orchard, house, large barn, etc.; price $5,400; will trade for vacant or improved. (241-B.)
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth avenue.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Finest vacant lot in Edgewood; paved street, stone sidewalk; 100 feet frontage; only one square from station and street cars; an ideal home site.
COOPER & ERWIN, 433 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—51 acres in Ashtabula county, Ohio; 2 frame houses, barn and orchard. Inquire
JOHN WESLEY,
216 Frankstown avenue, East End.

Business Opportunities.

RESTAURANT and Confectionery—In nearby town, clearing $200 mo. above all expenses; price $2,600; terms, half cash, balance on time.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

GROCERY—In Allegheny, doing business $50 day; best store for sale in the city; must be sold this week; price $1,500.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY.
Young man with $1,000 (willing to travel) can secure good position and interest in established business. M 11, The Gazette.

DRYGOODS STORE—In city, doing business $250 week; rent $50 mo., including 6 living rooms; price, $4,000.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

ROOMING HOUSE—Best in Oakland; 10 rooms, finely furnished; rent $30 per mo.; income, $87 per mo.; price, $850.
T. R. GRACIE, 431 Fourth ave.

DRUG STORE—In manufacturing town, 50 miles from Pittsburgh; receipts, $25 day; price $6,000; terms, half cash, balance on time.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, building and complete outfit; good location and business; price $300. Address Box 521, Freedom, Pa.

STORE, hotel and restaurant broker.
GEORGE & CO.,
429 4th ave.

WE can sell your business no matter where located. Tait & Murtha, 31, 339 Fifth ave.

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business see CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 323 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

TAIT & MURTHA, 31, 339 Fifth ave.

Grocery—One of the best cash stores in the city; doing today a cash business of $45,000 a year; this store was established by the present owner; has never changed hands or been offered for sale before; the owner has acquired a competence and wishes to retire; this is positively the best grocery proposition on the market today; will sell at invoice, about $3,500; will consider trade for real estate.

Drug Store—Patent medicine; in elegant city location; very large storeroom and 13 dwelling rooms; fine soda fountain and line of confectionery and toilet articles; doing $500 monthly; rent only $45, with long lease; income from rooms more than pays the rent; would be a splendid location for a regular pharmacy; owner leaving on account of death; will sell at invoice, about $1,200.

Gents' Furnishings—An opportunity is here offered to buy one of the neatest, cleanest, best stocks, best located and up-to-date good and going men's furnishing stores in Allegheny county, doing $10,000 yearly; owner is going west, and will sell at cost on reasonable terms. About $2,500.

Milk Route—A business well established and located in the heart of city, with compact route, running two delivery wagons and selling 225 gallons daily and clearing over all $350 monthly. Books open for investigation; buyer can remain two weeks to verify statements; owner has large interests in the west that demands his attention, and will sacrifice for $1,500.

Cigar, Confectionery and Notion Store—Leading stand in lively manufacturing town, close to city; located next to P. O. and splendidly fitted up; doing $125 weekly; rent for storeroom and 6 fine dwelling rooms, $35 a month; owner engaging in other business; will take 3 per cent less than invoice, about $1,200.

Confectionery and Notion Store—With soda fountain and ice cream parlor, near school in Wilkinsburg, doing $75 weekly; rent for store and 3 living rooms, $16; a rare bargain at $450.

Cigar, Confectionery and Notion Store—Close to mills, factories and schools in Allegheny; old established and doing good business; rent for store and 4 rooms, $20—$600.

Cigar Store—Leading stand in best borough in Allegheny county, adjoining city; nicely fitted up, well stocked, clearing $20 weekly; rent for store and two living rooms only $8; long lease. Don't overlook this.

Market Stand—In center of Allegheny market; long lease; can be bought very low.

Restaurant—In Diamond, clearing $40 weekly. Call and learn about this.

Wholesale Jobbing and Manufacturing Business down town, clearing $2,500 yearly. Invoice about $3,500.

Cigar and Soft Drink Stand—Down town, old established; nice small place; $150.

Small Stores—Groceries, confectionery and cigar stores, with living rooms are in demand; if you are seeking a place of this kind, we invite you to call at our office; we probably have just what you want.

Everything offered by us is carefully investigated before listing.

TAIT & MURTHA, 31, 339 Fifth ave.

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

Rooming and Boarding House—Well furnished, good location, low rent; 18 regular mealers at good prices; good class of roomers; must be sold on account of sickness.......................$ 850

Grocery—Nice clean stock, good location, nice room, 20x40; never offered for sale before; will invoice $800—to a quick buyer, $650 will buy it.

Gents' Furnishing, Clothing and Shoe Store—Near city; good, clean stock; nice room, 20x70; rent $44 per month; sales $20,000 a year; will take part good real estate; invoice.................. 7,000

Market Stands—Two of the best stands in the Allegheny market; with a 10-year lease.

Drug Store—On Fifth avenue; nice clean stock, soda fountain, hardwood furniture, cases, etc.; will exchange for part real estate.

Real Estate Business—Half interest in an established real estate business in city; excellent opening for a good office man.

Cigar and Confectionery Store—Good location; nice room; clean stock; must be sold quick.

General Store—40 miles from city; good location; will exchange for part good real estate.......................... 2,800

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

$5.00 per day.
$30.00 per week
Is what our customers are averaging on each $100 invested; come and see it done; everything explained. If you can't call, write us; your money can be withdrawn any day.
KARSON & CO.,
339 Fifth ave.

CAVANAGH & CO.,
236 Fourth ave.
We would be pleased to have you call at our office, 236 Fourth ave., and investigate the many good business opportunities we have for sale.

CAVANAGH & CO.,
236 Fourth ave.
REMOVED
From 516 Wood st.

GROCERY, meat, butter and egg business; owner going away, wishes to make a quick sale; sales amount to over $300 a week, with an average of $60 a week profit; price is only $450. Inquire
STANDARD REALTY CO.,
427 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS PROPERTY.
40 ft. on First avenue.
40 ft. on Second avenue.
24 ft. on Liberty avenue.
30 ft. on Water street.
THE GORDON SMITH CO.
INVESTMENTS. 433 Fourth avenue.

HOTEL BAR—
In live town; doing a large business, but must sell to dissolve partnership; this is a snap for a hustler to get a snap $3,500
D. V. MURDOCK & CO.,
Room 20, 339 Fifth ave.

BUSINESS PROPERTY
OF
ALL DESCRIPTIONS FOR
SALE OR EXCHANGE.
THE GORDON SMITH CO.,
433 FOURTH AVE.

CONFECTIONERY AND NOTION STORE—Fine location; doing a good business; rent, including 3 living rooms, $15; elegant opportunity for a woman. Price $550.
S. M. KENNEDY & CO.,
307 Federal st., Allegheny.

ROOMING HOUSE on Stockton ave., Allegheny. I must raise some money by May 15, so will until then offer my rooming house, which is clearing $75 each month, for $800 spot cash. Write owner, D 15, The Gazette.

GENERAL STORE—In country town, doing business $350 week; postoffice and telephone in store; price, including property, $8,500; will exchange for good improved farm.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

PAPER ROUTE—Best in Pittsburgh; morning and Sunday; downtown district; over 1,850 dailies and 750 Sundays; profit, above all expense, $200 per mo.; price $2,600.
T. R. GRACIE, 431 Fourth ave.

CAVANAGH & CO.,
236 Fourth ave.
REMOVED
From 516 Wood st.
All kinds of Business Bought and Sold.

WE have removed to 236 Fourth ave. Cavanagh & Co.

Investments.

BETTER THAN A SAVINGS BANK.
Money invested in Sharon Park Lots is better than a savings bank account; because many houses are now going up on the plan, which will make the increase in value ten times as much as the interest on a bank account, and because you have security for your money, and because investments in real estate are the safest and surest road to wealth. Sharon Park Lots are the nicest and cheapest lots in Sharon, the growing manufacturing city, where property is doubling in value every year. You can buy a lot in Sharon Park now for $50, $75, $100, $125 or $150; only $10 down and pay $1 per week, with no interest or taxes until 1904; or 10 per cent off for all cash. Write for plans.
W. W. ELDERKIN,
432 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

$2 DOWN and $3 per month for 16 months buys 5 acres of rich, undeveloped mineral land in the very heart of the Missouri zinc, lead and marble district, that stands on the threshold of a prosperous future. Similar land in the developed part of the same district sells for $200 to $2,000 per acre. Lack of transportation has caused this difference in price. Transportation is now assured, and the value of the land will soon be equal. An investment in this land is a "master stroke." For descriptive circulars, address W. B. Sayler, Carthage, Mo.

THE GREAT COPPER TRUST.
"A Brief and Interesting History of the Great Copper Trust" and "The Only Way to Beat It," is the title of a booklet just issued. Thirty minutes of your time reading this will prove worth $30 a minute if you act on the suggestions given. It contains the best advice of the day for investors. Sent free. Edition limited. Write today to Co-operative Securities Co., Union Trust Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

LARGE money made in Stocks, Grain or Cotton when handled by our method. No losses—Safe and sound. Our pamphlet "THE ONE WAY" tells all about it. Send for it. AM. FINANCE CO., Prov'd't. bldg, Phila., Pa.

OUR new system of turf speculation shows profit of 85 per cent in 15 days at Aqueduct. Explanation free. N. S. Hand, Expert Handicapper, 804 Park Row building, New York.

FOR SALE.

Investments.

50 PER CENT average monthly profit under our new system of turf speculation; shares $10.00 each; dividends paid semi-monthly. Send for circular. White & Co., 88 Pulitzer building, New York. (Mention paper.)

OUR method of turf speculation nets 18 per cent weekly to investors; $10.00 accepted for trial. Address Sollitt & Co., 123 Cedar st., New York.

STOCK companies organized and charters secured, industrial enterprises financed. M. J. Dain Co., Investment Brokers, 807-8-9 Frick building.

I PICK WINNERS—A tip; buy Mingo and buy it quick at 7½c per share. Address J. F. Kramer, Broker, Elgin, Ill.

Pianos.

FOR SALE AT
½ Off—1-3 Off.
Sale Pianos. Retired Merchant's Stock Bought Outright by Frederick's
At 65c on the Dollar.
Read the rare list of bargains:
$650 new Steinway Upright Piano, mahogany, $400.

Six full-size Upright Pianos, reliable makes that sell anywhere for $375; sale price is $222.

Three New York make Pianos, parlor size, ivory keys, fully guaranteed; regular price $275. Sale price $135.

New Steinway Upright Piano, the best style made, mahogany case; sent the world over for $750; it goes for $525.

Genuine Chickering Upright Piano, the finest piano made in the world. A perfect gem. Empire style, mahogany case, with that sweet singing tone that has stamped Chickering the standard of the world. Regular price $650. It goes for ½ off.

Three new Hardman Pianos. Everybody knows the reliability of Hardman Pianos. You can save $100 on each of these pianos.

Used Upright Pianos, good condition, $90.

Steinway Parlor Grand, mahogany case, style A. The very latest production from Steinway factory. Sold everywhere for $1,050. Sale price is $775.

Genuine new Chickering Upright cabinet design. A perfect gem; small size; regular price $550. Sale price $390.

Three good Upright Pianos, each $152. Warranted five years.

Three old reliable New York makes, brand new. These pianos have been sold everywhere for $400. They are the kind that will be a pleasure to you for a life-time. Sale price is $262. To appreciate this offer you should see these pianos.

New Estey Organs and Mason & Hamlin Organs at ½ off. Second-hand Organs at $20 and $25.

FREDERICK'S RELIABLE MUSIC STORE,
633 Smithfield st. G. Schroeder, Mgr.

WANT A PIANO?

There never was a time when a piano like this could be bought for the money.

An unusual opportunity to buy a fine upright piano at a price usually asked for cheap, low-grade instruments. Without exaggeration this piano is equal to many sold from $300 to $350. A full-sized, handsome mahogany case, seven and one-third octaves, full swing front, three pedals, rich tone and elastic action; famous New York make. Our price is now only $135, with stool and cover. Compare this instrument and the truth and exactness of this advertisement will impress you. We have been selling pianos in Pittsburgh for 40 years, thus, in dealing here, our representations and guarantee insure perfect satisfaction. Don't fail to investigate this offer; among all bargains this is the greatest. Terms of payment adjusted to suit purchaser.

J. M. HOFFMANN & CO.,
537 Smithfield street.

A $350 upright piano for $130 cash, or $150 on payments of about $20 down and $8 to $10 per month. This piano used less than a year, looks and sounds as good as new. The owner owing to ill health broke up housekeeping and will travel to recover, and offers piano at a sacrifice for quick sale, and not being in need of cash will give time if desired. This is a bargain chance and is much better than buying a poor common new piano. Left at Henricks Piano Co. Ltd., new warerooms, 611 and 613 Smithfield st. Cut this out to locate place. Open Saturday evenings.

$1,500 DECKER BROS.' PARLOR GRAND PIANO $550!
I need money at once and must sacrifice this fine piano at the above price. Beautifully carved; good as new; has that rich, clear tone seldom found in a piano. Was pronounced by the late Pittsburgh organist Mr. Archer, also some of the best European musicians, as the finest toned piano they ever played. Can be seen at 1215 Arch st., Allegheny, after 6 p. m.

Upright Piano, new.....................$145.00
Double veneered case.
Guaranteed five years.
Upright Piano, good condition.. 110.00
E. G. HAYS & CO.,
534 Smithfield st.

$350 UPRIGHT PIANO FOR ONLY $145!
By a party leaving city and must dispose of piano at once; good as new. Time if desired. 201 East Montgomery ave., Allegheny, before 6 p. m.

PIANO—Family sacrifices cheap, renowned upright piano, warranted ten years; cover, stool, book, sheet music; like new. Best references. Box 5, Allegheny.

PIANO—Family sacrifices cheap, renowned upright piano, cover, stool. Box 5, Allegheny.

PIANO—Small grand piano $250.
KLEBER'S, 221-223 Fifth ave.

Machinery.

ROLLING MILL FOR SALE.

Either entire or in part, to suit customer.

A PARTIAL LIST.

1 18" mill, four set housings.
1 10" mill, five set housings.
1 8" mill five set housings.
3 Heating furnaces.
6 Double puddle furnaces.
1 Regenerative furnace.
40 Ton 4'x4x⅝ floor plate.
1 12" roll lathe.
1 Large alligator shear.
2 Small alligator shears.
1 250-lb squeezer.
1 6' Lewis grinding pan.
3 Allison & Bannon belted punches.
1 42" hot saw.
26 Iron boshes.

A full description upon request.

Our May stock list is now ready—send for it.

WICKES BROS.,
Forty-fifth st. & A. V. R. R.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Both 'Phones.

MACHINERY BARGAINS.
Drill presses, lathes, power saws, emery wheels and grinders, all sizes; gas engines, 2 to 35 H. P.; gear cutter, blowers, forges, pumps, dynamos, 2 steam engine hangers, pulleys, shafting, belting, new and second-hand; collar and cuff machine, White washing machine, Barker & Churd lathes, gang radial drills, silver drills and band saws.
ATLAS MACHINE CO., 26th and Liberty sts.

TRANTER-DAVISON MFG. CO.,
Machinists and Manufacturers.
Shafting, hangers, iron and wood split pulleys, syphons, injectors, pipe and fittings, and specialties in iron and brass; boilers, engines, pumps, machinery and supplies. Agents for
WARREN GAS ENGINES.
105 Water st. 104 First ave.

GAS ENGINES.
1 100 H. P. 1 125 H. P.
1 35 H. P. 1 30 H. P.
STEAM ENGINES.
Corliss, Automatic, Slide Valve Boilers, Pumps, Pipe Fittings, etc.
Send for Stock List.
ATWELL MACHINERY CO.,
507-508 Hamilton Building. Both 'Phones.

FOR SALE—Freight elevator, Marshall Bros.' make; good as new; will be sold at a bargain to quick buyer; also one Marshall Bros.' fire escape. J. S. Young, 108-110 Park way, Allegheny, Pa.

FOR SALE—Sawmills, grinding mills, engines, threshers, boilers, corn huskers, brick machinery, rock crushers, belting and supplies. B. D. Reed, 400 Duquesne way, Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—Steam shovel, Barnhart style A; perfect condition; can be seen working at Brick Works, Gratztown, near West Newton. Address E. Humphries, Scottdale, Pa.

DIAMOND MACHINE CO., 720 Church ave. P. & A. 831 North, Allegheny. Gas engine repairing a specialty. Experimental and general repair work promptly attended to.

SIMPLICITY gas engines, steam engines and boilers, ventilating fans, shafting, pulleys, hangers and fireproof safes. Wm. Prager, 110 Market st.

HOISTING ENGINES, all sizes; Oregon fir timbers; derrick fixtures. Flory Manufacturing Co., 209 Ninth st., Pittsburgh.

Sewing Machines.

FIVE HUNDRED shopworn and second-hand sewing machines; must be sold at once regardless of price. White Sewing Machine Co., 122 Sixth st.

Birds and Dogs.

JUST ARRIVED—New lot of fine St. Andreasberg Roller canaries, the finest singers in the world, months of constant training being given to bring them to the desired degree of perfection; also new lot of fine Hartz mountain canaries; guaranteed singers. Finest line of brass cages in the city at lowest prices. Send for catalogue.
NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

ANDREASBURG Rollers, the greatest singers on earth; also Hartz mountain canaries, grand singers. Parrots, skylarks, mocking birds and all European song birds; gold fish and aquariums; dogs of every description; breeding cages of all kinds, with seeds.
EUROPEAN BIRD STORE,
907 Penn ave.,
THOS. HURST, Prop.

GOLDFINCHES, linnets, bullfinches, and all kinds of European song birds, talking parrots, goldfish, aquariums and aquarium supplies; also fine lot of Japanese fantail goldfish.
NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

NOW is the time for breeding canaries. We have female canaries, breeding cages and all supplies at lowest prices; largest assortment in the city; send for catalogue. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

ANGORA CATS—We have just received a new lot of very fine Angora kittens. Call and see them; no trouble to show. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

FOR SALE.

Horses and Vehicles.

GERBER CARRIAGE CO.,

Salesroom,
Exposition—Building—Duquesne Way.

Special Notice.

On July 1st we will occupy our New Factory and Repository, Nos. 19 to 27 Fifth Street, Adjoining Joseph Horne Co.

Special Prices on Runabouts this week.
$175.00 Runabouts—reduced to $150.00.
$140.00 Runabouts—reduced to $125.00.
$125.00 Runabouts—reduced to $110.00.
$110.00 Runabouts—reduced to $95.00.

also

A few of our Special Runabouts at $65.00—Sixty-Five Dollars—$65.00.
All have Rubber Tires and are complete in all respects.

Open Delivery Wagons
In all sizes—bodies wider and longer than regular, at lowest possible prices.

Top Delivery Wagons,

Fancy Bodies—Elegantly Painted—Low Prices.
We guarantee to undersell all competitors.

Depot Wagons } Latest Eastern Designs,
Depot Wagons } Beautiful Finish,
Depot Wagons } Large Stock.

Park Wagons } Smart,
Park Wagons } Stylish,
Golf Wagons } Up-to-Date.
Golf Wagons }

also
Traps—Doctors' Stanhopes—Carriage.
Everything on Wheels.
Victor Rubber Tires.
On old or new wheels. Low Prices.

450 } { 450
450 } Vehicles in Stock. { 450
450 } { 450

Five good Second-Hand Depot Wagons; also some New Jobs damaged in shipping.

GERBER CARRIAGE CO.,
Salesroom—Exposition Building.

SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116-118-120 Seventh st.

We are leaders in high-grade vehicles.

Our styles are the very latest; our goods are the best manufactured and our prices are always right.

Do not fail to see our new traps; they are sure to please you.

We can fit you out in the latest design runabout, surrey, trap, stanhope, doctor buggy, depot wagon or pony vehicle.

Our rubber tires are the best; the only gold medal on rubber was awarded at the Pan-American Exposition.

We can save you money on harness.

SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116-118-120 Seventh st.

EXTRA fine pair of bay coach geldings, matched in color, height, action, style and manners; better pair can't be found. Also matched bay pair carriage geldings; can trot in 2:40; fine style. Address A. M. Spelman, Canal Dover, O.

THE Bulls Head Commission Sale Stables will hold public auction every Monday commencing May 19, with 150 head all kinds horses; bring your second-hand horses and get fair prices. 27 to 35 Second ave. J. Williams, manager.

FOR SALE—If you want a first-class, up-to-date buggy or runabout for little money, buy a Moyer. The only place in the two cities to buy them is Thubron's, cor. Federal st. and Montgomery ave., Allegheny, Pa.

You always find a selection of draft and general purpose horses of all descriptions at the Allegheny Horse Exchange, 516-518 First st., Allegheny. M. Marx, proprietor.

FOR SALE—Carriage teams and driving horses always on hand at Thubron's, cor. Federal st. and Montgomery ave., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—Park surrey, splendid condition; bargain if sold at once. Address E 11, The Gazette.

Automobiles.

FOR SALE—AUTOMOBILES.
We have second-hand Wintons, De Dions, Toledos, Locomobiles, Mobiles, Old's Mobiles, from $350 up. Great bargains.
PITTSBURGH AUTOMOBILE CO.,
5979 Center avenue.

Typewriters.

DON'T BUY A NEW TYPEWRITER.
Special bargain list of guaranteed machines NOT TAKEN IN TRADE, BUT BOUGHT AND SOLD AT LOW PRICES.
Remington Nos. 2, 6 and 7.
Smith's Nos. 1, 2 and 4.
Densmore, Jewetts, Hammonds,
Hartfords, Franklins, Manhattans,
Blickensderfers, Caligraphs, Internationals.
Many other makes of machines, cheap.
CONSOLIDATED TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE.
339 Fifth ave.

TYPEWRITERS—All makes of typewriters sold, exchanged and repaired; rentals $3.00 per month, including stand and ribbon. Our Manhattan will interest you, price $50; send for catalogue. F. S. WEBSTER CO., 432 Diamond st.

THE best imitation typewritten printed circulars in the city are done by H. C. Knapp, Printer, 3521 Butler st. Send for sample.

OUR printed typewriter circular letters are the nearest to an original letter in the market. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

Bar Fixtures.

AT lowest prices for cash or time; make your own terms; bar fixtures, work boards, pump, billiard tables, safes, etc. S. Delp Sons, corner Fourth and Liberty sts.

Bicycles.

FOR SALE—Get ready for the new track and ride a National, Tribune bicycle. Harry L. NEFF, Allegheny.

Miscellaneous.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.
Appropriate, attractive and business bringing ones made best by P. J. Byrne, the painter, 634 Fifth ave. and 55 Tunnel st., both 'phones.

CLOSING out sale—Swears he sells at cost or less, to suit business; 15,000 rolls wall paper; border sale price, 1c up. Samples free. Reed, 409 Seventh ave.

FOR SALE—Man's Orient Bicycle, 24-inch frame, good condition; sundries thrown in. Call evenings. J. L. Barnard, 526 Wallace ave., Wilkinsburg.

FIRE-PROOF safes at wholesale prices. C. W. Franklin, P. O. Box 667. Write for Booklet. Sample of goods, 703 Penn ave.

HIGH-GRADE total adder, National Cash Register, tape printer, for bar; bargain. Room 6, McCance building, 701 Smithfield st.

FINE fresh eggs, 17c; delicious Cloverleaf butter, 20c; Arbuckle coffee, 11c. Mail your orders. Houston, Allegheny market.

FOLDING bed, sideboard, extension table, kitchen table, dining room chairs; very cheap. 1215 Arch st., Allegheny.

A GOOD pool table; $50.
DELP'S, Fourth and Liberty.

ICE BOXES, summer doors, bar fixtures.
DELP'S, Fourth ave. and Liberty st.

FOR SALE—Bar fixtures at your own terms.
DELP'S, cor. Fourth and Liberty.

FOR SALE—One dozen dining room chairs in good condition. 619 South Negley ave.

FOR SALE—Some time for expert shoe repairing. 220 Diamond st.

SPECIAL.

ALLEGHENY TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.
MOVING,
PACKING,
STORAGE.
PADDED VANS.
LARGE WAGONS.
EXPERIENCED MEN.
840 WEST NORTH AVENUE, ALLEGHENY.
BOTH "PHONES."

MOVING?
If so, employ practical and experienced parties; it is the cheapest. Light wagons for hire, with or without drivers. Also carriers of passengers and packages to Perrysville and Wexford.
J. O'NEIL, EXPRESS,
813 and 815 West Diamond, Allegheny.
Both 'Phones No. 453, Allegheny.

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION
BETTER THAN A POUND OF CURE.
Before the sun and weather cracks, warps or ruins woodwork, or starts the mortar to run from brickwork, have them painted.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

YOUR OLD CARPET
Weaved into new Rugs, all sizes; 80 cents for Ingrain, 90 cents for Brussels and Moquette.
PITTSBURGH RUG WEAVING CO.,
205 South Highland Ave., E. E.

OFFICE SIGNS
neatly and promptly printed. P. J. Byrne, late with E. E. Garnsey, 634 Fifth ave.; both 'phones.

COMMERCIAL printing and blank books is my specialty. H. C. Knapp, printer, 3521 Butler st. Telephone, P. & A., 81; Bell, 81 Fisk.

REMEMBER, H. C. Knapp's 'phone numbers are P. & A. 81 Lawrence, Bell 81 Fisk, when you want good printing at the right price.

RAZORS honed; Park Building Barber shop; 25 cents; Zieg.

DANCING ACADEMIES.

CHAPMAN'S DANCING ACADEMY—Beginners' classes Monday evenings; 10 lessons $3; advanced classes Thursday evenings. 105-107 Federal st., Allegheny. Graffelder orchestra.

PROF. BROOKS' Dancing Academy, 1010 Penn ave.—Beginners' class, Monday and Friday evenings.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—The greatest astrologer of modern times, Bernise Rathiel, the man who foretold the assassination of President McKinley weeks before, had Mr. McKinley taken Rathiel's advice he would have been alive today; that great astrologer reveals the past, present and future by the recognized science of astrology; he will advise you in all affairs of life; the great financiers of Wall street are guided by his horoscopes; if you want to speculate, Rathiel can name the horse that will win or the stock that is going to go up; send date of birth (hour if possible) and 10 cents for partial horoscopes and forecasts. Address Bernise Rathiel, room 205, No. 41 West 24th St., New York City.

SHANAHAN TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.
Furniture movers,
Furniture packers,
Furniture storage,
Furniture storage,
Clean apartments,
Clean apartments,
Padded vans,
Padded vans,
Padded vans,
New Warehouse,
MAGEE ST., NEAR FIFTH AVE.
Tel. 1849.

PERSONAL—Rheumatism—Cure yourself with nature's own remedies. After suffering six long years, and under the care of physicians most of the time without receiving any benefit, I formulated a remedy that cured me permanently, and have cured scores of them since. Not having the means or disposition to put the remedy on the market, will send recipe printed in plain English, for 25 cents in silver or stamps. Remedies can be had at any drug store. Address M. SMITH, 101 Locust st., Janesville, Wis.

PERSONAL—Theodore Low de Vinne, the highest authority in this country on composition and typography, condemns unwarranted abbreviation. Walter Pearce, an English authority, regrets the injudicious use of different styles of lettering and the sham relief of shadded letters. This and more is to be known when good lettering is done. For correct and reasonable sign work, call or send for
P. J. BYRNE,
634 Fifth ave. Late with E. E. Garnsey.

SUPERFLUOUS hair; moles, red nose, blackheads and all facial blemishes permanently and successfully cured without pain or scar; we employ only expert operators. Electrolysis is the only method known to science to permanently destroy hair, and the needle has to be in the hand of a trained operator to meet with success. Try us and be convinced with the superiority of our work. The New York Electrolysis Co., 606 Bijou building.

HAIR ON LADIES' FACES
Destroyed Forever.
Positively without pain or scar; every case cured; special rates of $1 per sitting until further notice; consult our manager at once. The Philadelphia Electric Needle Co., 404 Penn ave., Pittsburgh.

"RICH YOUR APPAREL
as the purse can buy."
Keep your house well dressed, too; that's important.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

PERSONAL—Amalgamated metal coating for chandeliers, picture frames, bedsteads, fire places, bric-a-brac of all kinds. Fans resilvered, cash registers, piping. At your home. S. H. Wright, 5427 Howe st.

PERSONAL—High-grade violin, mandolin, guitar, banjo including 36 lessons for $11 75, payable 25c weekly. Hemisphere Music Co., 543 Smithfield st., 326 Federal st., Allegheny.

PERSONAL—Drunkenness, drugs, tobacco, stammering, deafness, melancholy, insomnia, headaches; all bad habits cured speedily by suggestion. Box 347, Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—Cancer cured at home by internal treatment; no knife, plaster or pain; book and testimonials free. Cancer Institute, 121 W. 42d st., N. Y.

PERSONAL—Hypnotics, personal magnetism, character reading; any intelligent person can learn my simple methods. Prof., box 347, Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—Allen's Rug Works, 5905 and 5907 Center ave., E. E., can weave your old carpets into fine rugs and druggets; send for circular.

PERSONAL—Scientific massage and electric treatment; competent assistants; latest New York method. Mitchell Sisters, 801 Fifth ave.

PERSONAL—A wonderful French clairvoyant; what he tells comes true; send 10c and birthday. Prof. E. Garnot, Box 2179 Boston, Mass.

PERSONAL—Try Prof. Hatry's wonderful phrenological readings. Daily $1. Evenings 50 cents. 543 Smithfield st. Telephone 391 M.

PERSONAL—When you need printing call up Bell 'phone 81 Fisk, or P. & A. 81 Lawrence, and get H. C. Knapp's prices on good work.

PERSONAL—Commercial printing and blank books done as you want them; prompt and reasonable. H. C. Knapp. Both 'phones.

PERSONAL—Call by telephone or drop a postal and I will call on you when you want printing. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

FOR SALE—Desks, roll and flat tops, partitions, refrigerators, chairs, tables, etc. William Wuerthele, 418 Diamond st.

FOR SALE—National cash register; perfect condition; Penny Keys cost $200; will sell for $100. Write Box 657, Pittsburgh.

I PICK WINNERS—A tip; buy Mingo and buy it quick at 7½c per share. Address J. F. Kramer, Broker, Elgin, Ill.

PERSONAL—To send you a National catalogue send us your name and address. HARRY L. NEFF, Allegheny.

PERSONAL—Pianos tuned, $1 50; references, leading musicians. William Muil, Box 406, Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—Frank Charles, Phrenologist, 510 Lacock st., near Circus and ball grounds, Allegheny.

PERSONAL—Manicuring and baths given at 545 Grant st., between Fifth and Sixth aves.

PERSONAL—Business cards printed properly. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

PERSONAL—Swedish massage; alcohol baths. Mrs. Elsie Mills, 806 Penn ave., 2d floor.

PERSONAL—Dr. Joseph's new system dental parlors. Bijou building, Penn ave.

PERSONAL—We repair shoes properly. 220 Diamond st.

FOUND.

RENO
SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL,
432 Wood st. Day and evening sessions. Bell telephone 2526 Court. Call or send for catalogue.

SIGNS OF SPRING
or any other season made or furnished on short notice. P. J. Byrne, painter, late with E. E. Garnsey, 634 Fifth ave. and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

FOUND—Printing executed exactly correct by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. Commercial Printing Our Specialty.

I PICK WINNERS—A tip, buy Mingo and buy it quick at 7½c per share. Address J. F. Kramer, Broker, Elgin, Ill.

FOUND—Miss NUNEZ, Spanish, French teacher, translator, 216 Sixth st., Pittsburgh, third floor.

FOUND—Shoe repairing at 220 Diamond st. Best in town.

LOST.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN—Small brown mare with scar on left hind hip. Any person furnishing information leading to recovery of mare will receive reward of $25. J. F. Englert, Fairhaven P. O., Allegheny county, Pa.

"WHO RUNS MAY READ"
the readable signs made by P. J. Byrne, the Painter, are the best. 634 Fifth ave. and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

LOST—The chance to get good painting done if you fail to get P. J. Byrne, the Painter, to give you an estimate. 634 Fifth ave.

LOST—Fox terrier; license No. 2748. Reward if returned to 1713 Fremont st., Allegheny.

REMOVALS.

CAVANAGH & CO.,
236 Fourth ave.,
HAVE REMOVED
From 516 Wood st.
All kinds of business bought and sold.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.
This is a great truth when said of painting. Paint your house now, the best season of the year. Send for BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

AFTER you move you will need new stationery. Call up H. C. Knapp, the printer, on either telephone, and a representative will call.

FOR stationery, booklets, blank books, etc., printed properly, see H. C. Knapp, printer, 3521 Butler st. Call either telephone.

DIVIDENDS.

Office of National Fire Proofing Company,
Pittsburgh, May 8, 1902.
DIVIDEND—The directors this day declared the regular quarterly dividend of ONE AND ONE-QUARTER (1¼) PER CENT on the common shares, payable May 24, 1902, to the stockholders of record May 15, 1902. Checks will be mailed. Books will be closed from the 15th to the 24th, inclusive.
C. G. JONES, Secretary.

Bessemer & Lake Erie Railroad Company.
DIVIDEND—Pursuant to authority conferred by the board of directors, the treasurer will pay by check June 1, 1902, a semi-annual dividend of THREE (3) PER CENT, to the holders of the preferred stock of the Pittsburgh, Bessemer & Lake Erie Railroad Company, as of record May 15, 1902.

REWARD.

$50 00 REWARD.
FIFTY DOLLARS reward will be paid for information leading to the arrest and conviction of any person cutting the wires of this company.
Pittsburgh & Allegheny Telephone Co.

REWARD H. C. KNAPP, the Printer, because he's the best. 3521 Butler st. Both 'Phones.

REWARD H. C. KNAPP, the Printer, because he's the best. 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

STOLEN.

STOLEN—As others say! Knapp does the best printing. 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

MONEY TO LOAN.

WE SELL MONEY AT WHOLESALE.

FURNITURE LOANS.

Money
today.
Money today.
Do you need
money? Do you want
to know where to go to
borrow it, where you will be
courteously and kindly treated;
where your interests and welfare will
be looked after and protected; where you
can borrow any amount from $10.00 to $100.00
on your furniture, pianos, etc., without
removal? Also loans made salaried
people without mortgage or indorser.
Payments arranged to suit customer.
You can deal with me
quickly and satisfactorily.

RELIABLE CREDIT CO.,
301 Smithfield st., Room 17.
'Phone—1179 Main, P. & A.

Plenty of Money
For You at Six Per Cent.
Just now you could use some ready money to great advantage. It's an unnecessary hardship to do without it. We'll lend you the money on a watch, a piano, diamonds, jewelry, clothing or any article of value, and we'll charge you only 6 per cent, the lowest rate ever charged in Allegheny county. Everything strictly private and confidential.
Six Per Cent
Market Street Loan Office,
214 Market Street,
Near Third Avenue, Pittsburgh.

Jos. DeRoy & Sons,
(Directly Opposite Postoffice.)
OLDEST LICENSED PAWNBROKERS.
Established over 42 years in one and same store. Will give special rates, which are lower than the lowest rates charged by others.
307 SMITHFIELD ST.

MONEY When in need of money call on us.
MONEY We will make you a loan at the
MONEY lowest rates in town on household
MONEY goods, pianos, salaries or any form
MONEY of good security left in your posses-
MONEY sion. Everything is strictly confi-
MONEY dential. Your neighbors will not
MONEY know anything about it.
MONEY THE HOUSEHOLD LOAN CO.,
MONEY 411 Fourth ave., 2d floor.
MONEY 411 Fourth ave., 2d floor.

SALARY LOANS ON PLAIN NOTES
to male or female employes.
No mortgage. No indorser. No publicity.
YOU GIVE
Your plain note without security
YOU GET
$10, $15, $20, $25, $30, $40, $50 to $100.
Much lower rate. Much easier payments.
PITTSBURGH CREDIT CO.,
236 Fourth ave.
601 Times Building. Take Elevator.

Money Loaned on
Diamonds, Jewelry, Firearms, Musical Instruments and Clothing. Get our special rates, 50c to $5,000.
Gallinger's Loan Office
1200 Penn Ave.

MONEY LOANED.
Salaried people holding permanent positions; reasonable rates; strictly confidential.
O'Donnell & Co., room 414, 347 Fifth ave.

MONEY TO LOAN—4, 4½, 5 and 6 per cent.
GEO. C. NORRIS & CO., 430 Fourth ave.

Mortgage Loans.

LOW RATE LOANS.

4 and 4½ per cent money for first-class residence and business loans, centrally located. We are prepared to advance money on building operations also at low rate.
MORTGAGE BANKING COMPANY,
219 Fourth ave.

MORTGAGES WANTED
In amounts from $1,000 to $100,000 at 4 to 6 per cent.
Money ready.
W. H. SKIVINGTON CO.,
318-319 Park building.

MORTGAGE BANKING COMPANY,
219 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh.

Succeed to the entire mortgage business of the LAWTON MORTGAGE COMPANY, April 1, and are prepared to purchase any good mortgage security at once; no charge where loans are not found acceptable.

WE are prepared to advance money on building transactions in installments as the building progresses; bring plans or sketch of building.
MORTGAGE BANKING COMPANY,
219 Fourth ave.
Successors to Lawton Mortgage Company.

WANTED—
Mortgages Wanted
$500 to $100,000
W. F. SHROYER & CO.,
911 Wood st., Wilkinsburg. 'Phone 221-1

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums to suit on household furniture, pianos, etc., without removal; also on good collateral security; easy payments; confidential.
J. Q. H. SMITH, 413 Fourth ave.

$175,000 TO LOAN on first and second mortgages at 5, 5½ and 6 per cent.
T. R. GRACIE, 431 Fourth ave.

TO LOAN—Money on undivided interests in estates and on notes. Harry Hoffman, 1474 Park building.

MONEY to loan on mortgages at 5 per cent. Room 1507 Arrott building, Wood st. and Fourth ave.

MONEY to loan on mortgages at 5 per cent. Room 1507 Arrott building, Wood st. and Fourth ave.

MONEY to loan on mortgages.
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN, 717 Ohio st., Ally.

DETECTIVE AGENCY.

M'SWEENEY'S Interstate Detective Agency, 425 Diamond st., Pittsburgh, Pa., transacts a general detective business. All communications strictly confidential.

PHYSICIANS' and dentists' stationery printed just right. H. C. Knapp, Printer, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

REMOVAL announcements, cards and stationery my specialty. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

NOTICES.

May 9, 1902.
NOTICE—Special meeting of Structural Iron workers at hall, 519 Wylie ave., at 2 p. m. Sunday.

ROOM FOR ONE MORE.
Usually there's not, but at this season, if you want good painting done, send for BYRNE, the Painter, 634 Fifth ave.

PATENTS.

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New Book Mailed Free.
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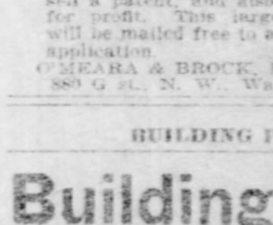
New Book Mailed Free.
This new book on patents contains portraits of famous American inventors and an illustration of Abraham Lincoln's patent. Contains mechanical movements compiled from expired patents, and gives an historical account of the greatest inventions of the age. Tells how to obtain a patent, how to sell a patent, and also what to invent for profit. This large, elegant book will be mailed free to any address upon application.
O'MEARA & BROCK, Patent Attorneys,
889 G st., N. W., Washington, D. C.

BUILDING PLANS.

Building Plans



BEFORE STARTING TO BUILD call and see our large assortment of BUILDING PLANS of low cost to 12-roomed dwelling houses. We also design Hotels, Business Blocks, Apartment Houses, etc.

A. B. LINKENHEIMER, Architect,
438 FOURTH AVE.
P. & A. PHONE 1894 MAIN.

FOR SALE.

For Sale East End

A fine Murray Hill Ave. residence. Large lot, beautiful surroundings. Possession at once.

The Safe Deposit & Trust Co.
OF PITTSBURGH,
Wood St. and Fourth Ave.

E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

Anthracite Strike Causes Dullness in the Wall Street Market

ANTHRACITE MEN HAVE SOMETHING UP THEIR SLEEVES

Wall Street Confident There Will Be No Strike of Any Duration.

OPERATORS VERY STRONG

Ready to Recoup Whatever Moral Prestige They Lost Through the Previous Settlement—Disagreeable Surprise in Bank Statement.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, May 10.—The tentative anthracite coal strike was ignored today by Wall street, so far as having any outward reflection in the stock market was concerned. True, Reading opened down nearly one point and declined nearly a point more, and Delaware & Hudson, which had been bid up in the preceding session by the Gates crowd, sold off sharply, and the two Erie issues, too, showed weakness; but in none of these stocks was there the remotest approach to outright liquidation.

Wall street is positive that the strike will not live out next week. The general opinion is that the vote of the delegate convention will be against a strike. When Wall street is positive in such matters as this it is almost always wrong; but however it may be in this instance, the very calm manner in which the strike is contemplated by the stock market community has basis else than in the mere belief that the miners cannot afford to do what they threaten.

In a word, it is commonly believed here that the operators have something "up their sleeves." As to just what this something is nobody seems to have any very definite idea; but there is talk of the Readings being made "strike proof" in the event of the miners going out at this time. This implies that drastic measures will be used, and, indeed, there is good reason to believe that the operators have already formulated a more or less drastic program. They are well prepared to abide the issue, much better prepared than the miners are.

Now Ready to Recoup.

It is unbelievable, to Wall street's way of thinking, that the operators should refuse to arbitrate and risk precipitating a struggle that might seriously damage the entire fabric of national prosperity unless they are very sure of their ground. They are. In this connection it is interesting to recall that at a previous time the operators were forced for political reasons to adopt a more compromising attitude toward the miners than their sense of good business policy dictated, and they are understood now to be prepared to regain whatever of moral prestige they lost in that way, and to have a conclusive measuring of strength.

Steel Casting Combination.

It is learned on good authority that a combination of the leading steel casting companies of the country has been practically completed. In fact, it was said yesterday that the circular containing the plan of the organization would be issued in a few days. President Charles M. Schwab and Chairman of the Executive Committee Gary of the United States Steel Corporation, John W. Gates, Max Pam and others are the principals. However, it is said that the United States Steel Corporation will not be directly interested in the company.

The deal involves the raising of between $3,000,000 and $4,000,000 cash, and the capital stock of the consolidation will be well up in the millions. The backers of the new organization are interested in a large number of steel casting concerns throughout the country.

It was unofficially reported today that the American Steel Casting Company, one of the oldest and most successful combinations in the country, would be the principal constituent company, and that the new company would be organized under that name. The American Steel Casting Company was incorporated under the laws of New Jersey in 1893, to manufacture open hearth steel castings for locomotives, driving wheel centers and railroad supplies. Its plant are located at Alliance, O.; Norristown, Pa.; Sharon, Pa.; Syracuse, N. Y., and Thurlow, Pa.

Suspense Over Bank Statement.

At 11:15 today the stock market came to almost a dead pause, owing to extreme uncertainty as to the bank statement. Its appearance was made the signal for professional selling, but the movement lacked spirit, and recessions averaging only about half a point occurred in the last half hour of trading.

The surprise of the statement was the loss of more than $6,000,000 cash, or nearly three times as much as expected. This heavy shrinkage of actual reserve caused a decrease of more than $4,000,000 in surplus reserve, notwithstanding a decrease of $2,125,000 in loan liabilities. The loss of cash and the shrinkage of loans reduced deposits by nearly $8,000,000 and so reduced the reserve required by nearly $2,000,000, offsetting to that extent the loss of $6,000,000 in cash. The total surplus reserve now is only $3,461,000, as compared with $8,124,475 a year ago, and $15,332,725 two years ago.

The loss of cash was heavier than expected, doubtless because in the preceding week it was smaller than the known movements of money had seemed to indicate. The best banking authorities expect money to continue high for some time to come.

Call interest rates this week struck an average somewhere between 8@10 per cent. In the monetary situation there has been a great deal beneath the surface. It is understood that very large amounts of money were required for various deals on which payments were due, notably the Louisville & Nashville deal and the Pennsylvania's bond issue.

Individual Bank Reserves.

The average percentage of all the banks in the Clearing House association this week is only 25.4 per cent, as compared with 25.8 per cent last week. No less than 30 banks are below legal requirements, 17 of these being national and 13 state banks. For the first time in a long while, the National City bank, the Standard Oil institution, is below the required 25 per cent. The individual percentage reserves, as compiled from official averages, are as follows:

Banks.	Pct. Res.	Banks.	Pct. Res.	Banks.	Pct. Res.	Banks.	Pct. Res.
Bank New York, N. B. A.	27.4	Oriental	23.8	Nat. Bank Com.	23.9	Garfield Nat.	26.0
Manhattan Co.	26.6	Imp. & Trad. Nat.	25.2	Nat. Broadway	25.7	Fifth Nat.	24.6
Merchants Nat.	26.7	Nat. Park	27.6	Mercantile Nat.	25.7	Metropolitan	24.4
Mechanics Nat.	23.4	East River Nat.	25.0	Pacific	17.4	West Side	25.0
America	24.9	Fourth Nat.	26.0	Chatham National	26.2	Seaboard Nat.	25.2
Phoenix National	29.7	Central Nat.	23.5	Peoples	26.6	Western	26.1
National City	23.6	Second Nat.	24.0	Nat. Bk. N. A.	24.4	First Nat. Bkn.	19.5
Chemical Nat.	29.9	First Nat.	26.1	Nanover National	26.7	Liberty Nat.	20.9
Merch. Ex. Nat.	24.8	N. Y. Exch. Nat.	25.3	Irving National	28.5	N. Y. Prod. Exch.	25.7
Gallatin National	25.2	Bowery	20.4	Nat. Citizens	25.0	N. Amster. N. B.	23.9
Butch. & Drovers	22.5	N. Y. Co. Nat.	28.1	Nassau	21.3	Astor Nat.	26.2
Mechan. & Trade.	20.7	German-Amer.	23.2	Market & Fulton	23.9	Hide & Leather	20.5
Greenwich	21.7	Chase Nat.	26.5	Shoe & Leather	25.3		
Leather Mfg.	25.8	Fifth Avenue	25.5	Corn Exchange	24.2	Average	25.4
Seventh National	23.2	German Exch.	21.2				
Am. Exchange	28.8	Germania	20.6				
		Lincoln Nat.	24.2				

Test of Steel Conservatism.

The forthcoming meeting of the Steel Plate association is awaited by iron and steel interests generally with keen curiosity. The United States Steel Corporation is strongly opposed to any advance, whereas a majority of the independents insist that higher prices are clearly justified by trade conditions. Both sides are very positive, and it is a question which shall prevail. There has never been an outright test of strength between the combine and the independents in the matter of price regulation, and there may not be on this occasion; but the results may be significant, nevertheless, and also may have a bearing upon future pool agreements.

The Carnegie company is the largest producer of steel plates, its output being about half of the country's total. In the distribution of tonnage under the present pool agreement, the Carnegie company's allotment was 50 per cent of the total business commanded by the association. The Carnegie plants are booked to the limit of their capacity for several months to come, and the company cannot accept new orders except for remote delivery. The bulk of this business, of course, was taken at much lower prices than those that now prevail. Under these conditions independent manufacturers cannot understand why the United States Steel Corporation should try to force a low price policy upon the companies that are so situated that they can accept current business.

As illustrating the scarcity of scrap iron it is interesting to hear that one of the largest steel companies in the east has dispatched representatives to the West Indies and South America to buy all the scrap iron they can find. Steel plate mills especially are having a great deal of difficulty to get adequate supplies of raw material. One large eastern mill was compelled this week temporarily to suspend operations for want of billets.

New Westinghouse Deal.

The Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Company announces that it has made an agreement with the Lorain Steel Company whereby the Westinghouse company acquires the electric railway equipment business of the Lorain company, formerly carried on under the name of the Steel Motor Company at Johnstown, Pa. The Westinghouse company will still continue to maintain the works at Johnstown and sell the steel motor as an adjunct to its own electric railway business.

E. W. HARDEN.

Wool.

LONDON, May 10.—The offerings at the wool auction sales today numbered 13,673 bales. Competition was active and prices were firm. Medium and fine crossbreds ruled 10 per cent above the March average price and good combing merinos advanced 10 per cent. Cape of Good Hope and Natal scoureds were 1d higher. America bought a few good greasy Victorian and some medium crossbreds. Next week 52,700 bales will be offered. Following are the sales in detail: New South Wales, 3,600 bales; scoured, 7d@1s 9d; greasy, 4d@1s ½d; Queensland, 2,000 bales; scoured, 1s 8d; greasy, 4d@11d; Victoria, 1,600 bales; scoured, 9d@1s 7d; greasy 4¼d@1s ½d; South Australia, 200 bales; scoured, 1s 1d@1s 2d; greasy, 7¼d@10d; Tasmania, 400 bales; greasy, 5¼d@1s; New Zealand, 5,700 bales; scoured, 7d@1s 7½d; greasy, 4½d@10d; Cape of Good Hope and Natal, 100 bales; scoured, 7¼d@8d; greasy, 6d@7½c. The arrivals for the third series of sales amount to 61,429 bales, including 22,000 bales forwarded direct. The imports this week were: New South Wales, 15,061 bales; Queensland, 1,059 bales; Victoria, 14,743 bales; South Australia, 204 bales; New Zealand, 23,846 bales; Cape of Good Hope and Natal, 57 bales; China, 770 bales; elsewhere, 1,846 bales.

PRICES RECEDE AND TRADING IS RATHER LIGHT

Strike of Coal Miners Seemed to Discourage Speculative Element.

COALERS SUFFER LITTLE

Bank Statement Also Showed Few Encouraging Features — Speculative Pool Indulges in Liquidation, Union Pacific and St. Paul Affected

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, May 10.—The effect of the strike order of the anthracite mine workers seemed to kill speculative interest in the stock market today. Prices went lower, in some cases notably so, but the volume of the liquidation was trivial and was rather less in the coalers than in some other departments of the list. There were some large individual selling orders in Union Pacific, St. Paul and a number of other prominent stocks in which a speculative party has been active recently, seemingly on the assumption that dividend increases were to be looked for in those stocks. The unexpectedly poor showing by the banks had much the same effect on stocks, causing straggling declines on light selling.

The opinion was heard that the anthracite operators prefer a strike at this time, if one is inevitable, rather than to have it come in the fall. This does not harmonize with the confident assurance that has been professed in Wall street, that there would be no strike at all. The strike is not taken very gravely even now, as is shown by the effect on the stocks of coal-carrying roads.

The loss of over $6,000,000 in cash reserves compared with the estimates based on the known movements of currency as reported by the banks themselves of about $2,000,000, was rather vaguely attributed to "local movements."

Status of Trust Companies.

The loan contraction of $2,224,500 showed but a meager result of the stock market liquidation. There is nothing to show how far the much discussed position of the trust companies may have been altered for the better by the week's events. With discounts in Paris and Berlin below 2 per cent and time loans for four and six months at 4¾@5 per cent in New York and even higher for shorter periods, the expansion of our loan obligations in foreign money markets is naturally increasing and represents a balance to be met at some future time.

This week's stock market started off in the throes of the anxiety caused by the suspension of three stock exchange houses as the outgrowth of the collapse of the Webb-Meyer group of securities, which had been inflated by a vigorous process of manipulation and speculative buying on credit. The stringency in the money market had the inevitable effect of calling in loans and inducing discrimination against just this class of collateral.

WALL STREET FEATURES.

Total sales 283,500 shares.

Large individual selling orders in Union Pacific and St. Paul.

Bank statement made an unexpectedly poor showing.

Anthracite operators said to prefer a strike now rather than later in the year.

United States Steel common closed 41¼.

United States Steel preferred closed 91⅜.

With credits curtailed the manipulators found themselves unable to support their stocks and the forced liquidation caused an utter collapse.

Market Stood Up Well.

As the event proved, the general market stood up remarkably well under the shock, with the result that sentiment was greatly reassured and confidence in the soundness of the position of the market became more general than for some time past. The episode has been called a house cleaning in Wall street. There was a widespread apprehension that the condition of affairs revealed by this episode and by the International Power collapse might have an indefinite extension. To say nothing of the many new securities which have recently been pushed forward into speculative activity and advancing prices, there are many old established high grade stocks which have been lifted to unprecedented prices, for which there are no known grounds to account. Stocks of this class gradually accumulate in the hands of investment holders, either for purposes of control or in indifference to the market fluctuations in the price. This may be either in the confidence that the ultimate value of the property will justify present extravagant prices or in the realization that the marketing of large holdings would break the price.

Artificial Values.

The small floating supply makes such stocks quickly responsive to a small demand or to manipulation, which is practiced in such stocks for the sentimental effect upon the general market. Such stocks are, however, equally sensitive to light liquidation. There are many stocks in the present market which are supposed to be at price levels thus attained. The fact has been often pointed out of late that the present volume of credits in the country is greatly expanded and feeling on this point was made additionally sensitive by the action of the clearing house authorities last week in resolving that outside institutions admitted in future to clearing house privileges must make weekly reports for publication of their condition and must maintain cash reserves in their own vaults equal to those required of clearing house members. This was obviously an admonition that the local trust companies should maintain cash reserves against the very large collateral loans which they have out, instead of relying upon their cash deposits with the banks, which figure as cash reserves there also.

Doubtful Collateral Thrown Out.

The nervousness of Monday was thus accounted for. There was extensive calling of loans and throwing out of doubtful collateral. The money rate went to 20 per cent on Monday and to 15 per cent on Wednesday. There was much uncertainty as to the extent of troubles. The Monday market demonstrated, however, that there were ample resources still back of the market, and the liquidation was well taken at all points of the decline. The consequence was a rather violent recovery on Tuesday and a return of calmness and firmness afterward.

The shifting uncertainties of the anthracite labor situation were an influence, and opposing opinions as to the chances of a strike were strongly held all the week. The difficulty of arriving at a fixed view of the outlook had the ultimate effect of discouraging speculative activity and throwing the market into dullness and neglect. General conditions were regarded as favorable. The grain markets reflected increased confidence in a favorable outcome for the year's crops. The point was made that the drought injury to winter wheat had come so early as to give ample time for replanting in corn and other crops as a possible offset to the losses incurred.

Iron and Steel Situation.

The continued pressure for deliveries of all grades of iron and steel products was regarded as evidence of the health of that industry, but the iron and steel stocks on the stock exchange were not favorably affected. Conditions are reported to be improved in the copper trade and railroad earnings continued to reflect a high degree of prosperity, notwithstanding the small grain movement. The week's liquidation in stocks has sensibly relieved the money situation and the high interest rate has attracted credits from interior domestic sources and from foreign money markets. The reply filed by the Northern Securities Company to the government's suit had a favorable effect, as the contentions made are regarded as strong ones. Especially is this true of the assertion by the company that some $40,000,000 cash had been expended by them in acquiring Northern Pacific and Great Northern stock. This was news to Wall street and has caused much surmise as to the source from which this money came and the security given for it.

The bond market has moved in sympathy with stocks over a much narrower range. United States 3s and the new 4s declined ½ per cent, as compared with the closing call of last week.

CLOSING BOND PRICES.

U. S. ref. 2s, reg.	109¼	*L. & N. uni. 4s	102½
Do 2s, coup.	109⅛	*Mexican Cent. 4s	83
Do 3s, reg.	108⅛	Do 1st inc.	33
Do 3s, coup.	108⅛	*M. & St. L. 4s	104⅝
Do new 4s, reg.	137⅛	M., K. & T. 4s	100⅞
Do new 4s, coup.	137⅛	Do 2ds	83¼
Do old 4s, reg.	111¼	*N. Y. Cent. 1sts	104⅛
Do old 4s, coup.	111¼	†Do gen. 3½s	109
Do 5s, reg.	105¾	N. J. C. gen. 5s	139
Do 5s, coup.	105¾	North. Pacific 4s	105
Atchison gen. 4s	103⅜	Do 3s	73⅜
Do adjt. 4s	94	*N. & W. con. 4s	101½
Bal. & Ohio 4s	102⅝	Reading gen. 4s	99⅜
Do 3½s	96⅛	St. L. & I. M. con. 5s	116½
Do conv. 4s	108⅝	S. L. & S. F. 4s	99
Canada So. 2ds	108½	St. L. S'w. 1sts	97⅞
Cent. of Ga. 5s	109	Do 2ds	84½
Do 1st inc.	86	S. A. & A. P. 4s	90⅞
Ches. & Ohio 4½s	108¼	South. Pac. 4s	95⅝
C. & A. 3½s	84⅛	Southern Ry. 5s	122½
C. B. & Q. new 4s	95⅞	Tex. & Pac. 1sts	121⅜
C. M. & S. P. g. 4s	116¼	T., S. L. & W. 4s	83
*C. & N. con. 7s	135	Union Pacific 4s	105¼
C. R. I. & P. 4s	111¼	Do conv. 4s	106⅞
*C. C. C. & S. L. g. 4s	103⅛	Wabash 1sts	120
*Chicago Ter. 4s	89	*Do 2ds	110¾
Col. & South. 4s	95⅛	Do Deb. B	76½
D. & R. G. 4s	104⅝	West Shore 4s	114½
Erie prior lien 4s	100⅞	W. & L. E. 4s	93½
Erie Gen. 4s	87⅛	Wiscon. Cent. 4s	94
*F. W. & D. C. 1st	114	Cons. Tobacco 4s	65⅝
Hock Val. 4½s	111¼		

*Bid. †Offered.

Supplementary New York Stocks.

(By Gazette Private Wire from New York.)

Sales.	STOCKS.	High.	Low.	Close.
300	Am. G. Twine	55½	55½	55½
400	Am. Linseed Oil	26	25	25
100	Do preferred	54	54	54
100	Am. Tel. & Cable	92	92	92
100	Brooklyn U. Gas	236	236	236
100	Canada Southern	93¼	93¼	93¼
100	Chi. Ter. Tran. pfd.	38½	38½	38½
1800	Chi. United Trac.	20⅝	20¼	20¼
100	Corn Products pfd.	87½	87½	87½
600	Distilling of America	9¼	9⅛	9⅛
300	Do preferred	40⅝	39⅝	39⅝
100	E. & T. H.	58	58	58
100	Hocking Valley	83	83	83
100	Int. Pump	53½	53½	53½
200	Int. Silver pfd.	59	59	59
100	Met. Sub 1st ins paid	114	114	114
300	Mexican National ctf	19	18⅞	18¾
300	Minn. & St. L.	110¼	110¼	110¼
300	M., St. P. S. S. M.	57½	57	57
100	Do preferred	122	122	122
100	St. Louis S'w.	27½	27½	27½
500	Twin City R. T.	119¼	119	119
800	Va. Car Che.	72¾	72	72¾

NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., Peoples Savings bank building, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges and Chicago board of trade.

Sales.	STOCKS.	Open	High	Low	Close
9100	A., T. & S. F.	79⅛	79¼	78⅝	78⅝
1800	Do preferred	97⅜	97½	97⅛	97½
	Am. Cotton Oil	53	53¼	52¾	53¼
	Do preferred	....	....	....	99
2400	Am. Sugar Ref.	127¾	128	127¾	127¾
600	Am. Locomotive	32¼	32¼	32	31¾
800	Do preferred	94	94½	94	93½
300	A. Car Foundry	30	30	29¾	29¾
	Do preferred	....	....	....	90
	American Can	....	....	....	13⅝
	Do preferred	....	....	....	56½
19200	Amal. Copper	68½	69⅜	67⅞	68
	Anaconda Copper	....	....	....	113
1000	A. Smelt. & Ref.	46⅛	46⅛	46	45⅝
400	Do preferred	96⅛	96⅛	95⅝	95½
	American Ice	....	....	....	18⅝
	Do preferred	....	....	....	61½
700	Balt. & Ohio	107½	107½	107¼	107⅛
200	Do preferred	....	....	....	95
1200	Brooklyn R. T.	65¾	66	65⅝	65¾
700	Canadian Pacific	127	127¼	126¼	126¾
100	Chicago Gt. W.	30½	30½	30	29⅞
1200	Consolidated Gas	224	224	222½	222½
	C., C., C. & S. L.	....	....	....	103½
200	Ches. & Ohio	47¼	47¼	47¼	47
200	Chicago & Alton	36⅛	36½	36¼	36
	Do preferred	....	....	....	75⅝
500	Chi., Ind. & Lou.	77½	77½	77¼	76½
300	Chicago & North.	253	253	250¼	251
3300	Col. Fuel & Iron	101½	102⅛	101½	101¼
300	Col. Southern	31	31	30⅝	30¼
	Do 1st pfd	....	....	....	71½
	Do 2ds pfd	....	....	....	43
	D., L. & W.	....	....	....	278
10600	Del. & Hudson	181½	181½	179	179¾
14500	Erie	36⅞	37	36⅜	36⅜
600	Do 1st pfd	68	68	67⅞	67½
400	Do 2d pfd	53⅛	53⅛	53	53
	General Electric	....	....	....	322
2600	Illinois Central	152⅝	152¾	152¼	152
400	Iowa Central	46½	46½	46	46
100	Do preferred	85	85	85	84
600	Internat. Paper	21¼	21¼	20½	20½
	Do preferred	....	....	....	74
300	Internat. Power	93	93¼	92½	92¼
	L. E. & W.	....	....	....	65
	Do preferred	....	....	....	120
3300	Louis. & Nash	142	142½	140⅞	140
1600	Manhattan	132	132	131⅜	131¼
7300	Missouri Pacific	100¼	100⅝	99¾	99⅞
1000	M., K. & T. pfd.	56	57	56	56
500	Metropolitan	149¼	149¼	149	148¾
600	Mexican Central	27⅞	27⅞	27⅞	27⅞
400	National Lead	20¼	20½	20⅛	20⅛
	Do preferred	....	....	....	87
300	National Biscuit	49½	49½	49	49
	Do preferred	107½	107½	107½	107½
1100	New York Central	158	158	157½	157½
	New Jersey Cent.	....	....	....	190
1500	N. Y., O. & W.	33	33⅛	32¾	32⅝
1100	Norfolk & West.	57¾	57⅞	57¾	57⅝
	Do preferred	....	....	....	90
	North Am. Co.	....	....	....	123
900	P. G. L. & C. C.	103½	103⅝	103¼	103¼
	Pacific Mail	....	....	....	39½
	Pullman	....	....	....	235
100	Pressed Steel C.	44	44	44	44
100	Do preferred	84	84	84	83½
10800	Penna. R. R.	150¼	150¼	149½	149¾
	P., C., C. & St. L.	96⅝	96⅞	95⅞	95⅝
	Railway Spring	31½	32	31½	31
	Do preferred	85½	85½	85½	85½
44000	Reading	65¼	65¼	64⅝	64⅝
2800	Do 1st pfd	84	84	83½	84
9000	Do 2d pfd	69¾	70	68¾	69½
1000	Rock Island	174½	175	173	175
700	Republic Iron	17¾	17⅞	17¾	17¾
200	Do preferred	73½	73½	73½	73½
700	St. L. & S. F.	67⅞	67⅞	66⅝	66⅝
100	Do 1st pfd	84	84	84	83⅜
	Do 2nd pfd	....	....	....	72¾
10000	Southern Pacific	66¼	66¾	65½	65¼
5700	Southern Ry	37⅛	37⅜	36⅝	36⅝
400	Do preferred	95¼	95¼	95¼	95
13600	St. Paul	170	170¼	169¼	169¼
100	St. L. & S'w	27½	27½	27½	27
500	Do preferred	59⅛	59⅛	58½	58
8500	Tenn. Coal & I.	64	64¼	63	62⅞
	Texas & Pacific	....	....	....	41
100	T., St. L. & S'w	22	22	22	21¾
900	Do preferred	39	39	38	38¼
3600	U. S. Steel	41¼	41⅜	41¼	41¼
2400	Do preferred	91⅜	91⅞	91¼	91⅜
34300	Union Pacific	104¼	104½	103⅞	103½
100	Do preferred	87⅞	87¾	87⅞	87½
500	U. S. Rubber	16½	16½	16½	16¼
900	U. S. Leather	13½	13½	13¼	13¼
100	Do preferred	84¼	84¼	84¼	84¼
800	Wabash	26¾	26¾	26½	26⅝
200	Do preferred	44⅝	44⅝	44⅝	44½
400	W. U. Tele	92⅞	92⅞	92	91⅞
100	W. & L. E.	22¾	22¾	22¾	22¼
	Do 1st pfd	....	....	....	62
	Do 2nd pfd	....	....	....	35
2400	Wisconsin Cent	27½	27½	26⅞	26⅞
400	Do preferred	49	49	48¾	48½
	U. S. Cast I. P.	....	....	....	12
	Do preferred	....	....	....	43¾
	Kanawha & Mich	....	....	....	41½
	Canada South	....	....	....	92¼
	N. Y. Airbrake	....	....	....	165
	Corn Products	....	....	....	34¼
	Do preferred	87½	87½	87½	87¼
	Hocking Valley	83	83	83	82
	Do preferred	....	....	....	90¼

Total sales, 283,500 shares.

Whisky.

CINCINNATI, May 10.—Whisky, distillers' finished goods, active on basis of $1 30.

New York Curb Stocks.

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the "curb" or outside the New York stock exchange:

Amer. Can. Com.	13⅝	International Salt	14
Do pref.	56½	N. Ams. G. 5 pct.	111½
Am. H. & L. com.	8¼	North. securities	100
Do pref.	43½	N. Y. E. V. Trans.	7¾
Bay State Gas	2¼	Otis Elev. Com.	32½
Brit. Colum. Cop.	9⅝	Do pref.	100
Brook. Ferry Co.	16	P., B. & L. E.	36
Electric Boat Co.	34	R. B. P. pref.	105
Do pref	48	Seab'd A. L. com.	27
Elec. Veh. Com.	6¾	Do pref.	46½
Do pref.	14	Standard Oil	635
Genl. Carriage	4	Tennessee Copper	12
Greene Cons. Cop.	25	Union Copper	4¼
Hav. C'l. Co. com	9½	White Knob Cop.	22½
Do pref.	44	N. & W. Poco Bds.	92¼

Philadelphia Stocks.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., May 10.—The closing bids were as follows:

Penn. Railroad	74¾	Indianapolis	60
Phil. Traction	97½	Tidewater Steel	6
Union Traction	43¼	Cambria Steel Co.	24½
Elec. & Peo. 4s	98½	Elec. Co. of Amer.	7⅛
Con. Trac. N. J.	70	American Rys.	46
Con. Lake Super.	31⅛	Alkali	⅝
Storage, common	88	Asphalt pref 5s	29
Do pref.	88	Philadelphia Co.	49½
Marsden	4	Leh. Valley	35¼
Phil. Electric	5½	Sup. Ped	77½
U. G. Ip. ex-rts.	105½	Powder	10½
Welsbach	27		

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, May 10.—Stocks closed:

Atchison	78⅝	Do preferred	119
Do preferred	97½	Am. Tel. & Tel.	181½
Boston & Albany	262	Domin. I. & Steel	56
Boston & Maine	198	N. E. G. & Coke	3½
N. Y., N. H. & H.	235	United Fruit	107½
Fitchburg pfd.	146	U. S. Steel	41¼
Union Pacific	103⅝	Do preferred	91¼
Mex. Central	27½	American Sugar	127½

Chicago Stocks.

CHICAGO, May 10.—Stocks quiet. Close:

American Can	14	Lake St. L.	13½
Do preferred	56½	Metropol. L pfd.	91¼
Am. Strawb. com.	39	W. Chi. St. R. R.	99⅝
Diamond Match	136	N. Chi. St. R. R.	191
Nat. Biscuit	49	Union Trac. com.	20¼
Do preferred	107	Chicago T. & T.	145
Nat. Carbon com.	26½		

Boston Electric Stocks.

BOSTON, May 10.—Electric stocks closed:

Mass. Electric	43	General Electric	320
Do preferred	97	Westing. com.	107

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

KANSAS CITY, May 10.—Cattle—Receipts today, 50 head; for week, 16,200 head; unchanged; choice export and dressed beef steers, $6 75@7 30; fair to good, $5 10@6 75; stockers and feeders, $3 00@3 60; western-fed sheep, $5 00@6 00; Texas and Indian steers, $2 60@6 00; Texas cows, $2 75@5 00; native cows, $2 50@6 00; native heifers, $4 00@6 30; canners, $1 75@2 60; bulls, $3 00@5 15; calves, $3 00@6 40. Hogs—Receipts today, 3,000 head; for the week, 45,000 head; steady to 5c higher; tops, $7 40; bulk of sales, $7 10@7 30; heavy, $7 25@7 40; mixed packers, $7 10@7 35; light, $6 50@7 12½; Yorkers, $7 00@7 12½; pigs, $4 75@6 70. Sheep—Receipts today, none; for the week, 17,000; unchanged; native lambs, $5 45@7 15; western lambs, $5 75@7 15; native wethers, $5 40@6 00; western wethers, $4 50@6 15; fed ewes, $4 80@5 60; Texas clipped yearlings, $5 75@6 65; Texas clipped sheep, $4 50@5 55; stockers and feeders, $2 00@4 75.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Beeves—Receipts, 619 head; dressed beef steady; city dressed, native sides, 9½@11c per pound; cables last received quoted American steers at 14@15c per pound dressed weight; refrigerator beef at 12c per pound; exports today, partly estimated, 1,899 head beeves and 9,070 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 92 head; Buffalo calves sold at $6 25 per 100 pounds; city dressed veals, 5@10½c per pound. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,802 head; quiet, but at about steady prices for sheep and lambs; clipped sheep sold at $4 75 per 100 pounds; clipped lambs at $5 50@6 25; unshorn do at $7 75; dressed mutton, 9@11½c per pound; dressed lambs, extreme range, 7@14c. Hogs—Receipts, 265 head.

CHICAGO, May 10.—Cattle—Receipts, 200 head; nominal; good to prime steers, $6 80@7 40; poor to medium, $5 00@6 75; stockers and feeders, $2 75@5 35; cows, $1 50@6 00; heifers, $2 75@6 40; canners, $1 50@2 40; bulls, $2 50@5 75; calves, $2 00@6 00; Texas-fed steers, $2 25@6 50. Hogs—Receipts today, 12,000 head; Monday, 28,000 head; left over, 3,000 head; strong to 5c higher; mixed and butchers, $6 95@7 30; good to choice heavy, $7 30@7 40; rough heavy, $6 95@7 25; light, $6 75@7 10; bulk of sales, $7 00@7 25. Sheep—Receipts, 1,600 head; sheep and lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $5 75@6 15; western sheep, $5 25@6 15; native lambs, $5 00@6 50; western lambs, $5 25@6 50.

CINCINNATI, May 10.—Hogs active at $5 70@7 10. Cattle steady at $2 50@6 35. Sheep strong at $2 50@5 00; lambs strong at $3 50@6 25.

THE RIVER INTERESTS.

DAVIS ISLAND DAM IS PARTLY RAISED

When It Is in Place Coal Fleets Will Be Made Ready for Southern Shipment.

The wickets at Davis island dam are being raised and the main pass was partly in place last night. Rivermen trust that the government will not lower this structure again this season. There are many who contend that the dam should not have been lowered last Sunday, but those in authority say it was necessary.

Towboats were greatly inconvenienced yesterday and steamers were unable to bring loaded barges of coal out of the pools on account of low water. As soon as the dam is in place much fuel will be brought into the harbor, as there are many loaded coal craft in the pools waiting to come down. Many of the towboats in port have prepared to start south. Some of the steamers are already hitched to tows, waiting for the first opportunity to cut their lines.

Every available steamer will be used on the forthcoming rise and the largest amount of coal started down the Ohio river in many months at a single shipment will be moved southward. The various coal companies have most of their boats in port and have their dry stores aboard, so that it will not take long to get ready when water comes.

HE IS A HUSTLER AND POPULAR

J. Norwood Rodgers.

There are few better known and more popular known rivermen than J. Norwood Rodgers, a son of Capt. W. B. Rodgers, manager of the Rodgers Sand Company. Mr. Rodgers is an industrious man and in this respect taking after his father, who in his younger days was a hard worker. Most any night the younger Rodgers can be seen in his office as late as 10 o'clock, and he is always the first to arrive in the morning. While only 26 years old, he has had a varied experience. Several years previous to the formation of the coal combination, he had charge of the yards and landing of the Tide Coal Company, and later was sent to Duquesne to look after the interests of the Tide concern, the company having for years supplied a large portion of the Carnegie steel interests with coal. When the Rodgers Sand Company was organized Mr. Rodgers was made manager. He has looked after the building of four steamers, the Rebecca, Charlotte, Margaret and the Harriet, the latter now under construction. Mr. Rodgers will be married in the near future to a Philadelphia young woman of prominence, and is at present engaged in building a home for his bride in Bellevue.

THE THREE RIVERS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, May 10.—River at 6 p. m., 12 feet and stationary. Clear and pleasant. The H. F. Frisbie arrived from the Tennessee river this morning and had her boilers cleaned. She then took a coal digger of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal & Coke Company to St. Louis to unload a large cargo of coal there. Capt. Browninski of Joppa, Ill., is in the city. Commodore F. A. Laidley, president and general manager of the White Collar line, returned today from Lake Erie, where he has been fishing. Capt. John M. Phillips left for his home in Pittsburgh tonight. The Fred Wilson passed up at dusk for Pittsburgh with a tow of empties.

LOUISVILLE—River on a stand; canal, 6.4 feet; falls, 4.2 feet; foot of locks, 10 feet. Business good. Clear and pleasant. No movements of towboats.

WHEELING—River 7 feet 8 inches and falling. Light rain and cool. Departed, Bedford, Parkersburg, 11 a. m.; Greenwood, Charleston, 1 p. m. Up with empties, Alice Brown, noon.

STEUBENVILLE—River 7 feet 3 inches and falling. Raining and cold. Down, Greenwood, 8 a. m.

BROWNSVILLE—River 5 feet 5 inches and stationary. Cloudy.

GREENSBORO—River 7 feet 6 inches and falling. Cloudy and cold. Cherry down Sunday; Woodward up.

WARREN—River 2 feet 3 inches. Fair and cold.

GALLIPOLIS—River 10 feet and stationary. Weather clear and cool.

HUNTINGTON—River 11.6 feet and rising slowly. Weather clear and pleasant. Defender up with empties at 7:15 p. m., Courier due for Pomeroy at midnight, and H. M. Stanley due for Cincinnati at 11 p. m.

PARKERSBURG—River 8 feet and falling. Weather, raining and cold. Up, Ben Hur for Pittsburgh at 4 a. m., Keystone State at 8 p. m. for Pittsburgh. Down, Helen Gould for Middleport at noon. Greenwood for Charleston at midnight.

OIL CITY—River 3 feet and falling. Weather cloudy and cool.

MARIETTA—River 7.8 feet and falling. Cloudy and cool. Ben Hur up, p. m.; Keystone State, 8 p. m.; Helen Gould, for Middleport, 8 a. m.; Greenwood for Charleston, 10 p. m.

Arrivals.

Virginia, Calhoon, Cincinnati.

Departures.

Lorena, Zanesville, O.
Virginia, Cincinnati, O.

News of the Rivers.

Davis island dam—The marks last night showed a stage of 6.1 feet and river falling.

J. Norwood Rodgers went to Philadelphia last night. He will be home Monday morning.

The Tom Lysle is at the Elizabeth marine ways to be repaired. The Clifford towed her there.

The local steamboat inspectors yesterday inspected the steamers Florence Belle and S. P. Gillett.

There is plenty of water in the Ohio river to enable the Monday packets to come to Pittsburgh.

The towboat being built for the machinery of the Charles Jutte is nearing completion at Elizabeth.

The towboat Hunter No. 2 will tomorrow commence towing boat bottoms for the Vesta Coal Company.

The excursion steamer Mayflower has abandoned her proposed trip to Owensboro, Ky., for the present.

The John A. Wood is coming from New Orleans with two barges of sugar, each containing 2,000 barrels.

A new steam steering rigging is being placed on the towboat B. D. Wood, which is at Browns station being repaired.

The new towboat being constructed by the coal combination for the machinery of the Rescue is being pushed to completion.

The towboat Fred Wilson, on her way to Pittsburgh with empty tows, is due at Cincinnati. Capt. S. D. Swaney is in command of the Wilson.

The towboat Sam Brown is receiving some repairs to her steam steering rigging. The boat is ready to go south. Capt. Lewis Blair is in command.

The social rooms of Harbor No. 25, Masters and Pilots, are being papered and renovated. The pilots have the coziest quarters to be found on the river front.

The coal combination has notified the masters of their Ohio river steamers to make as many repairs as is possible while coming up stream with tows of empties.

The cargo box of the barge Louisiana, which was loaded with rails and sank at the Edgar Thomson works, has been crushed, and it is thought it cannot be repaired. The rails can be recovered, but it will take some time to raise them.

The towboat Vesta, which sank some time ago, is partly raised. The boat is lying at Glenwood and yesterday the steamer swung and is now lying close to the pier of the bridge at that place. Pilots should run to the right coming down.

The United Pilots Company, with a capital of $2,000,000, has been incorporated at Trenton, N. J. The company is to conduct a business on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers and every pilot will be a stockholder. The object of the association is to have pilots do towing on a tonnage basis.

TODAY'S PARK CONCERTS.

Attractive Programs Arranged for All the Resorts and Extra Cars Will Be Provided.

When the weather looks uncertain, as it did yesterday, traction company officials have to do considerable guessing while planning Sunday schedules. All day yesterday officers of the Pittsburgh Railways Company were in communication with Forecaster Frank Ridgway in regard to the kind of weather expected today. Showers and warmer was the best they could get, and arrangements were made accordingly for the free concerts at Kennywood, Calhoun, Oakwood and Southern parks this afternoon and evening. The entertainments will be continued in the enclosed dancing pavilions where last Sunday's concerts were given, where one can enjoy the music in comfort.

A new line of cars to Kennywood park will be put on beginning today and continuing every Sunday and holidays during the season. "Trippers," or extra cars, will run between the park and Oakland, the cars circling the barn via Forbes, Atwood, Fifth and Oakland avenues. These cars will relieve the congestion at Craig street and will give East End residents a chance to travel to Kennywood in comfort.

The concert attractions at Kennywood are Rocereto's concert band and the Harris vocal quartet. Rocereto has put on his program many popular and standard compositions. The Harris quartet will sing "Light Infantry," "Little Boy Blue" and "The Song I Heard on Sunday Morn."

At Calhoun park, which has been improved and beautified, the Pittsburgh Philharmonic orchestra and the Lone Star vocal quartet will be the concert attractions. Director Walling will open his afternoon program at 3 o'clock.

The Homestead Library band and Mrs. R. S. McMillen, soprano soloist, are the attractions at Oakwood. The program will open with "The Bachelor Maids" march, followed by "The Stradella." Mrs. McMillen will sing "Marguerite" and "The Bold Dragoon."

Southern park, the new one on the Suburban line, will have the Second Brigade band and I. C. McLaughlin, balladist. The program opens with "The Festival" march, followed by Offenbach's "The Orphans." Mr. McLaughlin will sing "The Great White Throne," "He Laid Away the Suit of Gray" and "For All Eternity."

TWO NEW CHURCHES PLANNED.

Avalon Presbyterians and Christians of Knoxville Will Build Soon.

Avalon Presbyterians have decided to tear down their present frame church structure and build a handsome brick edifice costing $20,000. At a meeting last night the session of the church was ordered to see to the erecting of the structure and decide on plans for raising the necessary money.

The pastor, the Rev. C. H. Dunlap, has been an active promoter of the project. The new edifice will have a seating capacity of 1,000, with the latest improvements in heating and ventilation. The session hopes to have the new church opened about September 1.

The Christian church is gaining strength on the South Side. A new congregation has been formed in Knoxville and an application will be made May 24 in the court of common pleas by John A. Woods, Robert S. Lightcap, J. Edward Chesley, David S. Kays and Henderson Douglas for the incorporation of this new body. There are about 50 residents in and about Knoxville who have pledged themselves to support the new church. A site has been purchased on which a church will be erected. Meanwhile services are being held in a hall in Allentown.

NEWS FROM THE MINES

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, May 10.—With only a few mines in active operation, Ironton district, near Ouray, Col., produced about $3,000,000 in gold, silver, lead and copper last year. Only the light grade rock paid to ship to the smelter at Durango, and the Saratoga Pyritic Smelting Company has been organized to build a plant and furnish a home market for the class of ores that will not bear the cost of transportation to remote smelters. The company is composed of Denver, Michigan and Milwaukee men. The plant probably will be ready for operation in September.

The Horseshoe Mining Company has perfected plans for erection of the largest cyanide plant in America at Leads, S. D. It will have a crushing capacity of 1,200 tons and a leaching tank capacity of 1,700 tons a day. The Pennsylvania Mining Company, operating in Rutabaga gulch, one mile west of Lead, has developed a workable vein 14 feet wide, which carries good smelting or shipping values.

Operations are reported very active at Grand Encampment, Wyo. The Ferris-Haggerty tramway is completed for the first eight miles, and the whole will be finished by the first of July, when the mine will ship 500 tons of ore daily to the Grand Encampment smelter. It is reported that this great copper property has been acquired by Standard Oil people.

A good strike is announced in the north drift off the 600-foot level of the El Paso, at Cripple Creek. Three to five feet of ore have been opened that will run from $60 to $200 and a good-sized streak will yield $1,000 a ton.

The lease of the Mignonette, one of the steady producers of the Carthage district, Mo., has been sold to an English syndicate for $15,000. Since the erection of a mill on the property two years ago, $90,000 has been cleaned up.

The Siminole at Yankee hill, Col., has an eight-foot body of ore carrying values from $6 to $32 a ton across the entire width. Returns of $200 a ton have been received from a shipment of 16 tons of ore from the North Star.

A dispatch from Sumpter, Ore., notes a stampede to the new placer grounds on Cow creek. Three companies have giants working already on their claims, and numerous good finds are reported. Large masses of quartz richly shot with gold have been washed out. One specimen of 150 pounds contains over $500 in virgin gold. Prospectors are searching for the mother lode of the new diggings.

An English syndicate has bought the Nobles-Eureka group, northeast of San Diego, Cal. The price was $30,000.

Values of $125 a ton in gold, silver and copper have been found in quartz taken from Gold hill, Lordsburg, N. M. There is considerable excitement over the discovery.

A proposition is under consideration to erect a plant at Hanover, N. M., for the reduction of low-grade zinc ores owned by the Mineral Point Zinc Company. The concentrates will be shipped to the large smelter at Mineral Point, Wis.

The Metal Market.

Today's market for all metals was quiet, with prices, however, about unchanged. Tin sold in a jobbing way at $29 75 to $29 85 for spot delivery. Copper sold moderately at the following values: Standard, spot to August delivery, $11 15@11 50; lake, $11 90; electrolytic, $11 70@11 85; casting, $11 65@11 75. Lead was unchanged at $4 12½. Spelter was quoted at $4 40. Iron was quiet and steady.

Boston Copper Mining Stocks.

A. E. Masten & Co., 308 Fourth avenue, Pittsburgh, furnish the following closing bids of copper and mining stocks in Boston:

Adventure	23¼	Quincy	125
Arcadian	6	Rhode Island	2
Atlantic	16	Trimountain	95
Bingham	37	Tamarack	173
Calumet	545	Utah	21¾
Centennial	19¾	U. S. Mining	21
Consolidated	58½	Victoria	4½
Elm River	3½	Wolverine	55
Mass	19¾	Winona	2¾
Mohawk	37	Allouez	3½
Michigan	11	Black Diamond	5
Osceola	63	Calumet & Ariz.	40
Old Dominion	20½	Phoenix	4½
Old Colony	3¼	Union Fruit	107½
Parrot	26	Santa Fe Copper	2¼

New York Mining Stocks.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Mining stocks closed:

Adams Con.	.20	Little Chief	.11
Alice	.45	Ontario	8.00
Breece	.50	Ophir	1.55
Brunswick Con.	.11	Phoenix	.06
Comstock Tunnel	.05½	Potosi	.20
Con. Cal. & Va.	1.50	Savage	.11
Deadwood Terra.	.75	Sierra Nevada	.20
Horn Silver	1.40	Small Hopes	.40
Iron Silver	.73	Standard Oil	636@640
Leadville Con.	.05		

WILL SUPPORT R. P. SCOTT.

Local G. A. R. Men Will Urge Him for Department Commander.

Delegates of the G. A. R. posts of Allegheny county who are to attend the state encampment at Gettysburg on June 2 met yesterday afternoon in common pleas court room No. 1. By a unanimous vote it was decided that the Allegheny delegation support the candidacy of R. P. Scott, post 165, Butler, for the office of department commander. A committee consisting of B. J. Coil, post 157; Samuel Scott, post 88; John Shaffer, post 151; Henry Stewart, post 59, and William Wolfendale, post 495, was appointed to make arrangements for trains, etc., and to notify each delegate of the arrangements. The delegation will leave on the morning of June 2 over the Pennsylvania railroad. Thomas G. Sample was made chairman of the meeting and S. W. Hall secretary, the organization to remain permanent till after the encampment.

General orders No. 11 from the headquarters of the department of Pennsylvania, G. A. R., urge comrades to see that the fact that Memorial day is near at hand is brought to the attention of the children in the public schools by having the order read to them on Friday, May 23. The order further requests posts to arrange for attendance at divine service on Sunday, May 25, in uniform and wherever practical, to visit the public schools and teach the children lessons of patriotism.

Movements of Specie.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Exports from this port to all countries for this week aggregate $520,685 silver and $2,750 gold. The imports of specie this week were $2,982 gold and $12,964 silver. The imports of drygoods and merchandise at the port of New York for this week were valued at $10,289,422.

OFFICIAL NOTICE RECEIVED.

Many Articles and Branches of Business Released from War Taxes.

United States Revenue Collector D. B. Heiner has received an official circular from J. W. Yerkes, commissioner of internal revenue, calling attention to the act approved April 12, 1902, which repeals special war revenue taxation, and which will be effective July 1.

The act concerns the following branches of business: Bankers, brokers, pawnbrokers, custom house brokers, theaters, circuses, bowling alleys, billiard rooms, dealers in grains and other securities; dealers in and manufacturers of cigars and tobacco; all papers, documents stock transactions and agreements of sales are released. Wine taxes are also repealed.

In the list also are seats in parlor cars and berths in sleeping cars, legacies and distributive shares of personal property. Persons, firms, companies and corporations engaged in refining petroleum and sugar are also released.

The provisions of the present law relative to mixed flour remain unchanged except for a slight change in definition. Rights accrued on liabilities incurred prior to the repeal are not affected.

Attachment for Policemen.

An attachment was issued for the arrest of Police Lieut. Harry Meyers and Policeman Battle Keys, colored, upon application of Peter Newlands of Newlands Bros.' brass foundry, who sued them for $5,000 damages for alleged false arrest. The son of the owners of the foundry decided to act as watchman and while watching on the night of May 2 was arrested by the defendants.

Ellen M. Stone at Carnegie Music hall, Tues., May 13. Seat sale at Mellor's, 5th av.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

FINANCIAL.

GAINS IN EARNINGS

for four successive years, aggregating 12% for each year, explains why stocks have been advancing and **is the reason why they will advance much farther.** The wondrous underlying strength of the financial situation has been most remarkably illustrated, the past week by the action of the market, during the collapse of International Power and the Webb-Meyer stock bubbles. **Had the market situation been bad, warranting a coming decline, stocks would have broken from 10 to 20 points; instead of so doing, after a halting shiver, THEY ACTUALLY ADVANCED.** As to the strike—the miners' association have barely $100,000 in their treasury; this will not go far in caring for nearly 150,000 men. Strikers are seldom successful without the sympathetic support of the public. Merchants in the coal regions are not in sympathy with the current movement, so will consequently curtail credits, should the strike take place. This will bring it to a speedy culmination. Should the strike occur, THE LOWEST PRICES FOR COAL SHARES WILL PROBABLY BE MADE AT ITS ANNOUNCEMENT. This is an unusually favorable time to buy either Stocks, Cotton or Grain.

"GUIDE to INVESTORS" and "DAILY MARKET LETTER"

Both are issued free from any of our offices, upon application. Interesting to speculator or investor alike. We respectfully solicit your business, drawing your attention to the fact that we have been in the business continuously for 18 years and since 1890 at one address.

HAIGHT & FREESE CO.
Established 1890. Main Office, 53 B'way, N. Y.
STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON.
333 Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
"Determining the character and financial responsibility of your Broker is as important as the selection of right stocks."

Mines, Smelter, Oil.
Dividend Paying Oil, Mine and Smelter Stock.
DOUGLAS, LACEY & CO.
NEW YORK.
Did You Get Some AURORA CONSOLIDATED MINING STOCK
Before it was withdrawn from sale? IT SOLD 3 months ago at 7½c per share and today the stock has an actual cash value from a bullion producing standpoint of ONE DOLLAR per share.
You Can Now Buy VIZNAGA
at 7½c and this property adjoins the rich AURORA MINES. This will also make a big DIVIDEND PAYER.
WESTERN PENN'A AND WEST VIRGINIA BRANCH
244 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
J. E. KREPPS, Manager.

GAREIS & GOULD
Importers and Manufacturers of
FINE HARNESS
AND SADDLERY EXCLUSIVELY
Salesroom and Factory 316 PENN AVE. Pittsburgh, Pa.
ORDERS SOLICITED.
Bell Telephone 3414.

WOULD YOU INVEST
$300.00 to Make $10,000.00, and Many Times Your Money Back
in the way of dividends? If so, buy HIDDEN FORTUNE STOCK, OF LEAD CITY, SOUTH DAKOTA, AT $1.00 PER SHARE, as there is no reason why this stock should not do as well as Homestake, which showed the above profits on an investment of $300, and is now paying DIVIDENDS OF 50c PER SHARE PER MONTH, and has never missed a monthly dividend since October, 1878.
The Homestake started with 25 acres of ground, no ore in sight, and had to experiment upon the treatment of the ore, WHILE HIDDEN FORTUNE STARTS WITH 284 ACRES OF GROUND, $7,000,000 IN SIGHT, AND THE PAST EXPERIMENTS OF THE HOMESTAKE TO GUIDE THEM.
A LARGE MILL IS NOW BEING BUILT ON THE HIDDEN FORTUNE PROPERTY WHICH WILL BE RUSHED TO COMPLETION AS RAPIDLY AS POSSIBLE. As soon as this is completed the Company will be on a fair road to dividends.
The Hidden Fortune Company's properties are surrounded by the mines of the Homestake Company, and are a part of the same ore deposit.
WRITE FOR FINELY ILLUSTRATED PROSPECTUS Free on Application.
REFERENCES:
FIRST NATIONAL BANK, DENVER, COLORADO.
INTERNATIONAL TRUST COMPANY, DENVER, COLORADO.
WESTERN BANK, DENVER, COLORADO.
MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK, SIOUX CITY, IOWA.
I MAKE A SPECIALTY GOOD LEGITIMATE MINING INVESTMENTS AND CARRY APPROVED STOCKS ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN OR ON MARGIN.
HERBERT S. SHAW,
Brown Palace Hotel, Denver, Colorado.

FINANCIAL.

CAPITAL
For building and developing Railways, Water Works, Electric Light Plants, Manufacturing Enterprises, Inventions and Mines.
Corporations Formed and Bond Issue Made.
SPECIAL INVESTMENTS
Made upon the New York Stock Exchange, paying from 5 to 10 per cent per annum. Particulars Sent Free.
HENRY VOORCE BRANDENBURG & CO.
Bankers, 6 Wall St., 96 Broadway, New York.

Incomparable for quick and accurate information.
Quotation Record. Mailed Free.
M. C. Gormley & Co.
COMMISSION BROKERS.
511 & 512 KEYSTONE BLDG.
STOCKS. GRAIN.
Write for letter on the Copper Situation.

THE MERCHANTS' & TRADERS' OIL CO. has 2,085 acres of proven oil lands, already 3,500 subscribers; a sure and unlimited market at highest prices in the Standard Oil Co.; drills work night and day; declare a dividend in July; enormous assets back of the stock; actually producing oil from 6 wells.
2 Cents PER Share FOR A FEW DAYS.
SPECIAL OFFER.
$100 buys 5,000 shares; $20 buys 1,000 shares; $50 buys 2,500 shares; $10 buys 500 shares.
SEND FOR INSTALLMENT PLAN.
CORPORATE AGENT CO. DEPT. 19.
Bourse Bldg. 4th and Merchants sts., Philadelphia, Pa.; 66 Broadway, New York.

R. M. WEAVER.
STOCKS.
Write for Information.
402 ARROTT BUILDING,
Fourth Avenue and Wood Street.

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

Established 1871.
Whitney & Stephenson,
FRICK BUILDING.
All Facilities.

HENRY SPROUL & CO.
Have Removed to Peoples Savings Bank Building.

M. K. McMULLIN,
New York Stocks, Chicago Grain and Local Securities.
334 Fourth Avenue.

EDW. T. C. SLEASE & CO.
BANKERS AND BROKERS.
314 FOURTH AVENUE
Accounts Solicited.

BURNS & REILLY
316 FOURTH AVE.
MEMBERS PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE
Tel. Bell No. 1 Court.
STOCKS—BONDS—REAL ESTATE

JAMES CAROTHERS & CO.,
STOCK AND BOND BROKERS,
305 FOURTH AVENUE.

Local Stocks Were Inclined to Drag and Closed Generally Dull

ATTEMPT TO RAID CRUCIBLE STEEL FAILED

Common Stock Closed Steady After Being Sold Down One Quarter.

ELECTRIC SECONDS LOWER

Window Glass Common Was Fairly Active, but Declined—Fire Proofing Issues Dull, the Common Losing ¼—Bank Stock Advanced.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was inclined to drag at various points, and as a whole was quite dull. Just before the close a raid on Crucible Steel common enlivened matters much, but the gong cut the movement short. The tendency in other shares was comparatively slight, and the close was generally dull and easier. The feature of the early, as well as the late trading was in the Crucible Steel issues, the common being especially active on buying by a house that has recently marketed large blocks of the preferred at declining prices. The first sale was at 22¼, when an advance of ⅛ occurred, 1,200 shares coming out at these figures during the first half hour. Just about three minutes before the closing gong sound the raid occurred and almost 2,000 more shares sold, the stock breaking to 22, the lowest price in quite [illegible]

PITTSBURGH FEATURES.

Bank exchanges yesterday decreased $4,002,722 25, for the week decreased $3,101,606 40.

Sales Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday 5,899 shares and $32,000 bonds; the week 52,055 shares and $158,000 bonds.

Crucible Steel common raided, 3,145 shares selling. Closed firm at 22.

Westinghouse Electric seconds sold 600 shares. Closed 106½.

Window Glass common declined ⅜ to 61½.

United States Steel common sold 25 shares at 41½.

Westinghouse Airbrake sold 50 shares at 186½.

Fire Proofing common closed at 33 and the preferred at 40⅝.

Traders and Mechanics bank advanced to $81 bid. Reported merger with United Realty Trust officially denied.

which the stock became very dull, no more selling. The close was at 85⅝ bid and 85¾ asked. United States Steels were severely neglected, only 25 shares of the common selling at 41½, the last price. The preferred quoted at 91½ bid without offers. There was some disposition to trade in Westinghouse Electric seconds, which opened early at 107 and declined quickly to 106, one house taking 550 shares at those figures. Later the same buyers wanted more and got 50 shares at 106½. The close was at that price sales and bid, a loss of 1⅜. The firsts were not mentioned. Westinghouse Airbrake was neglected during the major portion of the session, but just before the close was bid up from 183 to 186 for any part of 100 shares, regular lots offering at 187. Fifty sold at 186½, a loss of $1, and 186@187 were the quotations for regular lots afterwards. Fire Proofing issues were quite dull, the common opening at 33, advancing ⅛ and closing steady at 33 sales, which was a decline of ¼. [illegible]

THE PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD.

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1902.

[illegible]

OVER $8,100,000 LOSS.

Pittsburgh Bank Exchanges for the Week and Day Show Heavy Decreases from 1901.

[illegible]

Consolidated Stock Exchange.

[illegible]

Earnings and Dividends.

[illegible]

Financial Drift.

[illegible]

Weather Furnishes Bull Argument

WHEAT MARKET GAINS STRENGTH AND ADVANCES

Backward Season and Cold Weather an Influential Argument.

RECEIPTS ARE ALSO LIGHT

Cables Showed Firmness in Foreign Markets—Waiting on the Government Crop Report—Meanwhile Pit Was Very Quiet.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chicago, May 10.—Marked absence of any selling pressure in grains and a continued decrease in stocks on hand did little toward bulling the very quiet grain markets today. Trade was still waiting for the government report. July wheat closed ⅜@½c higher, July corn ¼c up and July oats ¼c higher. Provisions closed 7½c to 12½c lower.

Wheat showed good strength all session. Unseasonably cold weather in the northwest, with rains in many sections and snows reported in the Red River valleys, firm cables, small receipts and prospects of a fair decline in the government crop report started prices higher at the opening. Shorts covered freely, but the principal factor was the absence of selling pressure, which showed a marked change in the sentiment of the pit. Commission houses bought to some extent; but in the main the pit was very quiet, waiting for the government report, which had been delayed. There was a fair cash business and shipping trade and July, which opened ⅛c to ⅛@¼c up at 74⅛c to 74¾@75c, sold to 75⅛c. Minneapolis reported such a scarcity in the northwest that interior millers were buying stuff to take back to their mills.

Receipts Were Light.

All told, the tone of the pit was more bullish, largely because of the weather, [illegible] the market is that of a featureless day. July sold up to 62¼c, but liquidation took off some of the gain late in the session, and July closed barely firm, ⅛c up at 61¾c. Receipts were very small at 87 cars.

Better Tone in Oats.

A good cash demand and scarcity of offerings developed a better tone and a fair trade in oats. There was noticeable absence of selling pressure that marked the other pits, and prices made advances on this influence. Shippers and commission houses bought liberally. The wet, cold weather helped the bullish sentiment along. July sold up to 37⅛c and closed firm ¼c up at 37c. Receipts were small at 150 cars. Provisions lost much of the strength that marked yesterday's strong markets. Locals liquidated liberally and the outside also sold to some extent. Packers, however, were supporting prices and worked hard against declines. Pork and lard were higher early, but closed weaker. July pork closed 12½c down at $17 30, July lard 7½c lower at $10 25 and July ribs 10c down at $9 62½.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 15 cars; corn, 90 cars; oats, 130 cars; hogs, 35,000 head. Estimated hogs for next week, 145,000 head.

The leading futures corrected by John D. Armstrong & Co., members Chicago board of trade, 209 Sixth street, range as follows:

Articles.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yesterday's Close.
WHEAT No. 2.					
May	74⅝	75	74⅝	74⅞	74¼
July	75	75½	74¾	75⅛	74⅝
Sept.	73⅛	74⅜	73⅞	74⅛	73⅝
CORN, No. 2.					
May	61⅛	61⅝	61	61	60⅝
July	61¾	62¼	61⅝	61¾	61⅝
Sept.	60⅝	61⅛	60⅝	60⅞	60⅝
OATS, No. 2.					
May	43	43½	43	43½	42¾
July	34¾	35⅛	34⅞	35	34⅝
Do n.	36⅝	37⅛	36⅝	37	36⅜
Sept.	29½	29⅞	29½	29⅝	29½
Do n.	31¼	31⅝	31	31⅛	31
MESS PORK.					
May	17 27½	17 27½	17 20	17 20	17 30
July	17 45	17 50	17 42½	17 30	17 42½
Sept.	17 47½	17 50	17 25	17 27½	17 45
LARD.					
May	10 35	10 35	10 25	10 25	10 32½
July	10 32½	10 37½	10 25	10 25	10 32½
Sept.	10 40	10 40	10 27½	10 27½	10 37½
SHORT RIBS.					
May	9 70	9 70	9 65	9 65	9 27½
July	9 70	9 72½	9 62½	9 62½	9 72½
Sept.	9 70	9 72½	9 65	9 65	9 75

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour steady; winter patents, $3 90@4 00; do straights, $3 20@3 80; clears, $3 00@3 60; spring specials, $3 20@3 30; patents, $3 40@3 80; straights, $2 90@3 30; No. 2 spring wheat, 75½@76½c; No. 3, 73@75c; No. 2 red, [illegible] 83c; No. 2 yellow corn, 62¼c; No. 2 oats, 43¾c; No. 2 white, 45½@45¾c; No. 3 white, 44¾@45½c; No. 2 rye, 59c; fair to choice malting, 68@71c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1 64; No. 1 northwestern, $1 77; prime timothy seed, $6 80; mess pork, $17 25@17 30; lard, $10 25@10 30; short ribs sides (loose), 9.60@9.70c; dry salted shoulders (boxed), 8@8¼c; short clear sides (boxed), 10@10.20c; whisky, basis of high wines, $1 30; clover, contract grade, $8 35.

Articles.	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, bbls.	15,000	5,000
Wheat, bu.	67,000	183,000
Corn, bu.	[illegible]	111,000

[illegible]

IN THE MONEY MARTS.

Quotations on Commercial Paper at Various Centers.

[illegible]

Treasury Statement.

[illegible]

The Treasury and the Banks.

[illegible]

New York Bank Statement.

[illegible]

Turpentine and Rosin.

[illegible]

Foreign Bank Statements.

[illegible]

WEEK'S BUSINESS SHOWED AN INCREASE.

[illegible]

IN THE OIL FIELDS.

[illegible]

Southeastern Ohio.

[illegible]

Duster in Calhoun.

[illegible]

Shipments and Runs.

[illegible]

The Oil Market.

[illegible]

TAKE CHANCES ON BEING PAID.

Engineers Knowles and Hazen Will Continue Working on Filtration Plans.

[illegible]

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

[illegible]

COAL INTO GOLD

Tennessee's Enormous Coal Deposits Now Being Developed by Northern Capitalists.

Millions Upon Millions of Tons of the Finest Coking, Steam and Domestic Coals in the World Are on the Property of The Tennessee Company Ready to Be Mined. Wonderful Richness of These Extensive Holdings Attracting the Attention of Capitalists, Investors, Mine Owners and Operators.

Immense fortunes have in the last few years been made through holdings in developing and operating coal mines. Such men as Carnegie, Frick, Elkins, et al, have been closely allied with the great coal and coke and iron industry of the United States. The great Tennessee field today offers just such opportunities for shrewd and conservative investment that Pennsylvania and West Virginia offered only thirty years ago. The deposit of mineral in this area is simply vast.

THE TENNESSEE CO.

owns in this wonderfully productive mineral belt one hundred and sixty thousand acres of immensely valuable coal, iron and timber lands on the Cumberland plateau. It is known today as the largest undeveloped coal field in the South. It is the only coal field that offers large inducements to investors. There is nearly ten million dollars' worth of timber on the property, easy to market and very profitable. The requirements of the great business interests of this country necessitate the opening up of new coal fields, so as to meet the growing industrial demand for coal. That is what The Tennessee Company proposes to do. They can do it. They have the coal, and are rushing the work to that end. What the company requires is machinery, buildings, etc., so as to become a large producer. A railroad crosses its property, so the transportation to markets of the North, East and South is at The Tennessee Company's door.

A NOTEWORTHY FACT.

The property will easily average 4,000 tons of coal to the acre, so on its 160,000 acres it will have six hundred and forty millions of tons of coal on their lands. Twenty thousand tons can be mined daily. Therefore, judging by profits from mines operating on same plateau, The Tennessee Company should realize net profits of one dollar per ton, or $20,000 per day, on this production. This should be The Tennessee Company's earning capacity daily as soon as proper machinery, buildings and equipments are installed. The management and directors of The Tennessee Company are men of integrity and high commercial and professional standing. A few of the large owners in this company are:

CHARLES B. COIT, President of the Euclid Bank, Cleveland, O.

HON. DAVID A. DANGLER, Former State Senator of Ohio and Vice President of American Stove Co.

CHARLES H. LANE, Director in Cleveland & Buffalo Transportation Co.

ROBERT D. KUHN of Crucible Steel Co. of America.

RT. REV. IGNATIUS F. HORSTMANN, Bishop of the Roman Catholic Church, over the Cleveland (O.) Diocese.

COL. H. C. ELLISON, Member of Gov. Nash's Staff and Vice President State National Bank of Cleveland, O.

HON. WILLIAM A. LYNCH, until recently law partner of the late Secretary of State, Judge William R. Day of Canton, O.

WM. M. REES of Jas. Rees' Sons & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., Engineers and Steamboat Builders.

A Splendid Investment of the Most Staple Character

is herewith offered both small and large investors in an industrial security of great reliability. This stock will eventually advance in value. We offer a limited number of The Tennessee Company's shares (full paid and non-assessable, par value $1.00) at

25 CENTS PER SHARE

Now is the time to buy it. Get it at this low price before it advances. Orders for 100 shares and upward accepted.

Further particulars on application.

DRAKE, BARNES & CO.,
INVESTMENTS,
Suite 1206,
52 Broadway, New York.

The Best Mining Investment Ever Offered. Par Value Gold Mining Company.

A. W. CARSTEN, Treasurer.

Having Secured the Final Allotment of the Treasury Stock of the Par Value Gold Mining Company, We Offer the Same in Amounts to Suit at 50 Cents Per Share, Par $1, Full Paid and Non-Assessable and Recommend it as a Safe and Highly Profitable Investment.

The company has been established and in active operation nearly two years. The stockholders include a large and representative class of investors and the management is in the hands of competent and reliable business men.

The company owns over 600 acres of valuable mineral land and it controls by lease three of the best mining propositions besides, three of which are in the Cripple Creek, Colorado, district. It has eight mines equipped with necessary plants, most of which are developed to the point of production by over 2,000 feet of shafts, and much drifting, representing a cost of nearly $200,000, including plants of machinery.

It expects to earn and pay dividends, beginning at an early day, of 2 cents per share per month, equal to 48 per cent per annum on the present selling price of stock. Ore in sight. Shipments commenced.

The entire proceeds of the sale of stock goes into the development of the mines. After this allotment is sold no more stock will be for sale.

It is a business enterprise, conducted by business men on business principles in the interest of all the stockholders alike.

There is no more profitable investment in the world than a good mine and this company has eight mines. It is largely a Pittsburgh enterprise.

Remit by check, registered letter, express or postal order and apply in person or by mail for further information to

SMITH STERN & CO., Bankers,
607 Fitzsimons Building, PITTSBURGH, PA. 420 Walnut Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

Harris, Gates & Co.
Stocks—Bonds—Grain.
No. 1 Board of Trade - Chicago.
No. 10 Wall Street, - New York.
No. 8 West 33d Street, New York.
PRIVATE WIRES.

The Secret of Wall Street Success

How and Why the Winners Win. Full Account of the Methods Used by the Wall Street Magnates Who Get All the Money. Write for it. It's Free. HENRY VOORCE BRANDENBURG & CO., Bankers, 6 Wall St., New York.

JOHN B. BARBOUR, JR.,
BROKER IN
INVESTMENT SECURITIES,
406 TIMES BUILDING.
Member of Pittsburgh Stock Exchange.

FINANCIAL.

What Senor Velasco Found in Sonora.

The story of the most remarkable mining opportunity in the world today sent free on request. A marvelously rich old Mexican Mine now being developed by American capital. Has paid millions—will pay millions more. A small investment now gives probability of large fortune. Only a few shares offered. Write today for free book.

American Development Co.,
6 Wall Street, New York.

A. J. HARBACK. E. D. GARTNER.
E. D. GARTNER & CO.,
Members Pittsburgh Stock Exchange.
Stocks & Bonds for Cash or on Margins.
326 Fourth Ave (2d floor), Pittsburgh
Private wires East and West. Bell 'Phone 3701 Court; P. & A. 1154 Main.

FINANCIAL.

OIL—SMELTER—MINES.
Dividend-Paying Mining, Oil and Smelter Stocks, Listed and Unlisted, our Specialty.
DOUGLAS, LACEY & CO.,
Bankers & Brokers, Fiscal Agents,
Members N. Y. Consolidated Stock Exchange.
66 BROADWAY & 17 NEW ST., NEW YORK.
Booklets giving our successful plan for realizing the large interest and profits of legitimate mining, oil and smelter investments, sub. blanks, full particulars, etc., sent free on application.

DIVIDEND PAYERS.
BALD BUTTE CO. pays $15,000 per month on a capital of $250,000.
SELCHOW & CHAFFEE CO. Preferred stock pays 10% per annum.
BRITISH-AMERICAN CO. First Mortgage Gold Bonds pay 6% per annum.
Full particulars and prices on application.
N. W. EMMENS CO.,
521 Park Building. Pittsburgh, Pa.

McELROY & BOYLE,
Members Pittsburgh Stock Exchange
New York and Local Securities.
PEOPLES SAVINGS BANK BUILDING.

MEAT TRUST IS ARRAIGNED BY PITTSBURGHER

Attorney General Knox Causes Bill of Complaint to Be Filed Against the Combination.

INJUNCTION ASKED FOR

Plain Violations of Law Ably Set Forth—Prayer Asks for Production of Books and Papers of the Defendants Bearing on the Case.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Washington, D. C., May 10.—President Roosevelt's administration today aimed a smashing blow at the beef trust when the government's bill in equity, in asking for the dissolution of the trust, was filed by United States District Attorney Bethea in the United States circuit court for the northern district of Illinois. It was deemed inevitable that conflict between the attorney general and the beef trust should come.

Once undertaken the suit of the government against the beef octopus has not lagged. The president ordered an investigation into the operations of the trust with a view of ascertaining what statutes had been violated and how it would be necessary for the government to proceed. These inquiries showed a clear violation of the Sherman anti-trust law and without hesitation the president ordered Attorney General Knox to take whatever steps he might deem proper and expedient for the smashing of the trust. What followed in a preliminary way is history.

Within a week Mr. Day was back in Washington with all the proof of the illegal combination that was needed for the purpose of making application for a preliminary injunction. This application, it was decided, should be made in the form of a bill of complaint, alleging the existence of a trust, charging it with violating the law by endeavoring to create a monopoly in meat food, and by various other means creating extortionate prices for articles of prime necessity of life.

Knox's Brevity of Expression.

Brevity of expression is one of the notable characteristics of Attorney General Knox. Coming from a state where the supreme court limits arguments on appeal to 30 minutes a side, he has learned how to say much in little.

Some years ago in a famous railroad suit in Indianapolis the attorney general and the late Benjamin Harrison represented one side and almost all of the legal talent in the state the other. The arguments lasted from early Monday morning until late Saturday afternoon. Yet Mr. Knox only spoke 50 minutes and the court afterwards said that he had covered the case as thoroughly as lawyers who had spoken two days.

The attorney general has directed his closest attention to the beef trust case because he realized that this fight would probably be the most important of his administration of the department, as it is the most important that has been brought by an attorney general of the United States within 10 years.

The bill of complaint is against Swift & Co., the Cudahy Packing Company, the Hammond Packing Company, Armour & Co., the Armour Packing Company, the G. H. Hammond Co., Schwarzschild & Sulzberger, Nelson Morris & Co. and the individuals composing these corporations and firms.

The Business Described.

It declares that they have been, and are now, engaged in the business of buying live stock at stock yards throughout the United States and slaughtering such live stock at plants maintained for that purpose; that they are also engaged in the business of selling fresh meats to dealers and consumers, and shipping these meats over the lines of railroad companies serving as common carriers. The defendants, it is alleged, control about 60 per cent of the total volume of the trade, having during 1901 purchased, slaughtered, sold and shipped 4,000,000 cattle, 5,000,000 sheep and 6,000,000 hogs.

In violation of the provisions of "An act to protect trade and commerce against unlawful restraints and monopolies," and in order to restrain competition among themselves they have directed and required their agents at the various stock yards to refrain from bidding against each other, except perfunctorily and without good faith, when making purchases of live stock and by this means inducing and compelling the owners to part with it at less prices than they would receive if the bidding were really competitive.

How the Trust Works.

In further violation of the act they have engaged in and intend to continue an unlawful combination and conspiracy among themselves for bidding up, through their agents, the prices of live stock for a few days at a time, so that the market reports will show prices much higher than the state of trade will warrant, thereby inducing owners to simultaneously make large shipments, and, by reason of the resulting large offerings the defendants obtain live stock at prices much less than it would bring in the regular way of trade. It is also alleged they have engaged in and intend to continue an unlawful combination and conspiracy to arbitrarily, from time to time, raise, lower and fix prices and to maintain uniform prices at which they will sell directly or through their agents, fresh meats to dealers and consumers, holding secret periodical meetings and agreeing upon the prices to be adopted and enforced until at a subsequent meeting the same may be changed, restricting and curtailing the quantities of goods shipped whenever necessary to the maintaining of the prices fixed by imposing against each other penalties; establishing a rule for the giving of credits to dealers and the conduct of their business with penalties for violations, keeping a "blacklist" of delinquents and refusing to sell to them.

Receive Freight Rebates.

The bill charges further that in violation of the act of congress the defendants have made and imposed arbitrarily, uniform charges for cartage for delivery, when no such charges have been customary in the trade or would be made but for the combination and conspiracy, thereby increasing the charges for meats to dealers and consumers; that they have made arrangements and agreements with officers and agents of common carriers to receive by means of rebates and other devices, unlawful rates for transportation and have thus monopolized, and, unless restrained will continue to monopolize, the commerce in live stock and fresh meats.

An injunction is therefore prayed, enjoining the defendants and their agents and attorneys from continuing any of these unlawful proceedings and from attempting to monopolize the commerce. A discovery of the books, papers, etc., is asked as well as a subpoena for the defendants to appear and answer under oath.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

Mail Orders

Will be carefully filled when money accompanies the same. If for advertised goods kindly order promptly.

"Du Barry" Veils—

The latest Veil for draping. Comes in all the new colorings and is a special attraction in our first floor Veiling Department at 48c

SOLOMON AND RUBEN

SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

Dainty Ribbons—

Among the new Spring and Summer Ribbons in our first floor Ribbon Section are 3¼ and 4 inch Taffeta and Wash Silk Ribbons in all colors at, per yard 10c

Accounts

To be settled monthly—cheerfully opened with business men and property owners. Apply Credit Department, 4th Floor.

Smart Coats and Skirts.

These are items which are priced for a quick sale. Every style up to date, all the materials reliable and each price a bargain one.

Spring Coats. Made of black cloth; lined with silk and trimmed with taffeta bands; cut in collarless Eton styles. Extra values at $3.98

Spring Coats. Tan Coverts in fly-front styles; finished with slot or strapped seams; lined with silk and a choice of the very newest styles at $8.75

Spring Coats. Peau de Soie, Taffeta and Moire Jackets in blouse and Eton styles, fancily trimmed. Also "Gibson" Jackets in fine cloths, neatly tailored and silk lined—$12.00 and $10.00

Dress Skirts. Homespuns, Venetians, Canvas and Broadcloths; tucked, trimmed with silk bands or plainly tailored. Blue, tan, brown, gray or black. A rare offer at $5.00

Dress Skirts. Splendid variety of Etamines, Broadcloths, Venetians or Covert Cloths; trimmed with moire or silk braids; percaline drop linings, with silk flounce or untrimmed. A grand selection at $8.98

Dress Skirts. Elegant Silk Skirts in peau de soie or net robes; trimmed with ruffles, ribbons, chiffon or tucked; drop lining with dust ruffles. A splendid variety at $12.00

Girls' Coats. Made of elegant silk with large or small collar; turn-over cuffs and fancy buttons; full or three-quarter lengths. Also cloth box coats, three-quarter or long coats with full box back. Special offerings at $5.98

Money-Saving Reductions on Tailor Suits.

These Suits came to us through our late purchases from leading New York manufacturing tailors. Being so late in the season we secured them at prices greatly reduced from the former wholesale figures and in turn have priced them so low that no woman wanting a tailor-made suit can afford to pass these offerings by. Odd suits from our own stocks have been included in these lots at reduced preçis, making an event of double bargain importance.

$10 For choice from a splendid selection of Women's and Misses' Suits. Offered now at the cost of the bare materials. Made of basket weaves, homespuns and venetian cloths in vestee-blouse and eton effects. Coats Silk lined and skirts neatly trimmed. Some worth $20 and not one less than $15. **$10**

$12 For Collarless and Fancy Eton Suits from the leading makers. Broadcloths and venetians, in royal, blue, brown, castor and black. One style trimmed with satin bands, others with fancy vests. All charmingly finished and with close or drop linings. No better cloth in any $20 or $22.50 suit. **$12**

$15 For Odd Suits, from our stock, which sold for a good many dollars more. Made of basket weaves, homespuns and cheviots, in red, brown, blue, castor and black. Eton, blouse, reefer or long dip front styles. Fancily braided; flare or flounced skirts. Best of linings. Sold up till now at $20, $22.50 and $25.00. **$15**

$22.50 For Swell Etamine Suits in royal, castor, brown and black. Collarless blouse and eton styles. Trimmed with silk braids and silk rings. New cuffs and long dip skirt. New Granite Cloths in the same shades and cut in a novel blouse effect, without collars. Entire suit silk lined (silk drop lining). Should bring every cent of $30 and $35.00. **$22.50**

☞ $50 Fine Broadcloth Suits at $32.50 and $30—See Them.

Waists and Underskirts.

The daintiest, most original and altogether most attractive waists of the season are here at magnetic prices—as well as a splendid array of underskirts and house wrappers.

Silk Waists. Washable summer Silks in neat stripes. Also Jap. Silks in black or white. Tucked all over shoulders and with full blouse fronts. A special offering at $2.75

Silk Waists. Heavy taffeta in colors or black, corded or hemstitched. Waists that have sold at $4.98 and $5.98 are to be closed out at the attractive price of $2.98

Silk Waists. Fancy Foulard in dotted effects. Taffeta Silks, Louisines and fancy wash silks in any desired color. The Taffeta Waists have sold as high as $7.98, and every waist in this lot is to be closed out at $3.98

Dressing Sacques. And Kimonas. Made of plain lawns or fancy dotted Swiss. Trimmed with colored lawn. An elegant and special selection, priced at $1.50 and 98c

Underskirts. Mercerized Sateen in black only. Trimmed with double flounce and ruffles. Extra full in width. Well made and a splendid quality at our small price of $2.98

House Wrappers. Made of splendid quality light colored lawns in striped and figured effects. Also dark percales in neat blue, black, gray and red. Trimmed with ruffles and braids. Special offerings at 98c

House Wrappers. Excellent gathering of Percale and other washable materials in every desired coloring and new patterns. Ruffled and braided, single or graduating flounce. The best selection ever presented at $1.98 and $1.50

75c Percale Wrappers, special for Monday at 35c.

A Great Scoop of Parasols.

Sample Line of a New York Maker—comprising 665 high-class Pongee Silk Parasols, has just been secured by us at a fractional figure. Made up in the popular coaching style, plain tops, fancy borders, figures and stripes. Best quality enameled Paragon frames, mounted on finest imported sticks, such as box-wood, furze, congo and bamboo, large silk tassels and best of workmanship throughout. Colors to match the leading shades of fashionable dress materials. These are samples of lines which retail for at least $2.50. We'll startle the town by pricing them at 98c

Women's Steel Beaded Bags.

Steel Beaded Bags, with 4-in. round, fancy nickel frames. A special bargain, worth twice our price of 50c

Black Steel Beaded Wrist Bags, Suede lined, with ball clasp. Silver frame. Exceptional value at our price of 98c

Steel Beaded Bags, 4-in. fancy round frame in floral designs; oxidized or gray silver finished. Special at $1.48

Round Bullet or Cut Steel Beaded Bags, Suede lined, with inside pocket. Spring top frame, fancy oxidized. Special at $1.98

Hand-Made Steel Beaded Bags, with 5-in. fancy floral or Cupid frames. High-class workmanship and extra quality, at $2.48

Steel Beaded Bags, hand-crocheted or fancy designs. With 6-in. round oxidized or French gray frames. Handsome value at $3.85

Items of Interest to Women.

Importer's Samples of Hosiery Below Cost, several hundred pairs of fancy striped, dotted, figured embroidered and lace hosiery, black and colors. Intended to sell at twice our price, per pair 19c

Women's Fine Cambric and Muslin Underskirts, made extra wide, with deep embroidered flounce and insertion. Special offerings Monday at $3.98, $3.48 and $2.98

More of Those Dollar Corsets, coutil, lace trimmed; all sizes; the most remarkable value at 50c

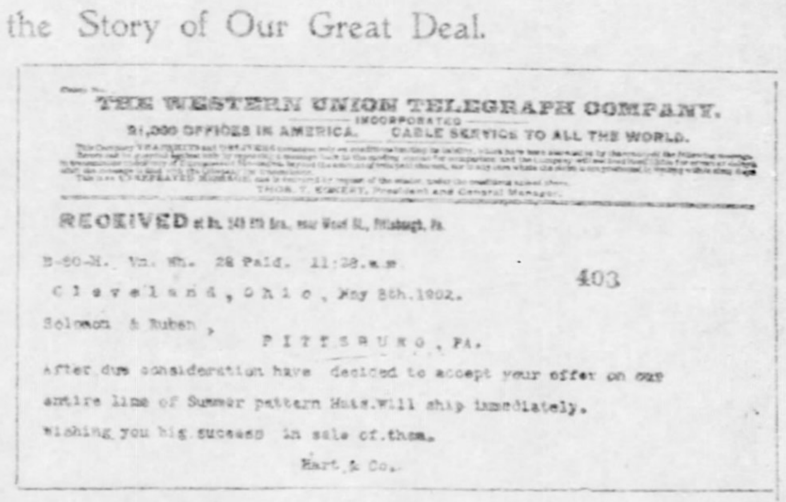
Women's Swiss Ribbed Lisle Thread Vests, high neck and short sleeves, silk trimmed neck; double value, at 25c

Women's 2-Clasp Kid Gloves, tan, red, brown, black, mode and white. Odd sizes in dollar gloves go on sale Monday at 50c

Women's Lace Lisle Thread Gloves, white or black. Exceptional quality at our price of, per pair 29c

A Stupendous Millinery Sale.

This Telegram Tells the Story of Our Great Deal.


THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.
INCORPORATED
21,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA. CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD.
RECEIVED at ...
B-60-M. Vn. Wh. 28 Paid. 11:28 a.m. 403
Cleveland, Ohio, May 8th 1902.
Solomon & Ruben,
PITTSBURG, PA.
After due consideration have decided to accept your offer on our entire line of Summer pattern Hats. Will ship immediately.
Wishing you big success in sale of them.
Hart & Co.

We have just closed this, the most important millinery purchase ever consummated, which gives us possession of about 1,500 Imported Pattern Hats, Outing Hats, Shirt Waist Hats and Dress Shapes. Hart & Co., of Cleveland, O., are the leading millinery importers in the West and their fame has traveled all over the Union. The wholesale season being closed they looked toward the East in search of a house large enough to close out their remaining stock, and we were the only ones with outlet immense enough to contract for this vast collection. But we bought it at our own price, and therefore are in a position to quote the most phenomenal figures on high-class millinery ever made at this time in the season. Promptly at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning the sale starts with millinery

Bargains That Will Astonish Pittsburgh's Women.

Hart & Co.'s Pattern Hats. This firm's imported models and original designs, including the latest mid-summer styles. Trimmed with materials of only the finest character, such as fine lace drapes, best silk ribbons, velvet ribbons, malines, chiffons, flowers, wings and ornaments of high grades. The actual value of these hats ranges from $10, $15, $20 up to $25. We have divided them into two marvelous bargain lots at

$5.00 and $7.50

Hart & Co.'s Tailor-Made Hats. Stylish Shirt Waist and Tailor-Made Hats, including the new Colonial, Continental and French Sailors, trimmed with velvet ribbon, wings, quills, etc. Value from $5 to $7.50; Sale price $2.48

Hart & Co.'s Outing Hats. Exquisite Ready-to-Wear and Outing Hats in the new Batavian Cloths, Linen and Rough Jap. Straws; with trimmings of silk, quills, ornaments, straw, etc. Values from $2 as high as $5; Sale price 98c

Hart & Co.'s Dress Shapes. Dress Shapes, Turbans, Colonial, Continental and French Sailor Styles; in fact, every new and desirable effect of the season. Values from $1 up to $2, all to go at the Sale price of 48c

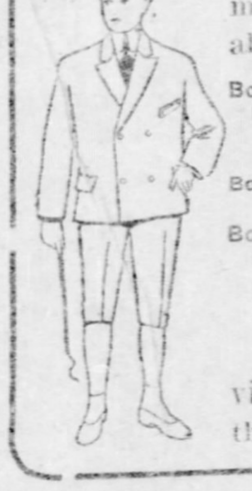
Astonishing Clothing Offerings.

This is the second week of our sale of suits secured by purchasing the surplus stocks of several Eastern makers at fractional prices. It offers correctly tailored and superior Suits for men at prices which cannot fail to interest the savingly inclined.

Men's Suits. Made from stylish cheviots, serges, cassimeres and worsteds in the fancy or plain colorings. Well lined and tailored. Cut in the correct sack styles and finished with that care which goes to make up a satisfactory suit. Would command in any other store in the country several dollars more than our marvelously low price of $9.00

Men's Suits. Sack styles, either single or double-breasted. Made from the latest suitings in a large range of the popular patterns and colors, including black and blue. Suits that any man would deem it worthy of wearing and are equal to the average made to measure work at twice our attractive price of $13.50

Price Concessions on Boys' Wear.

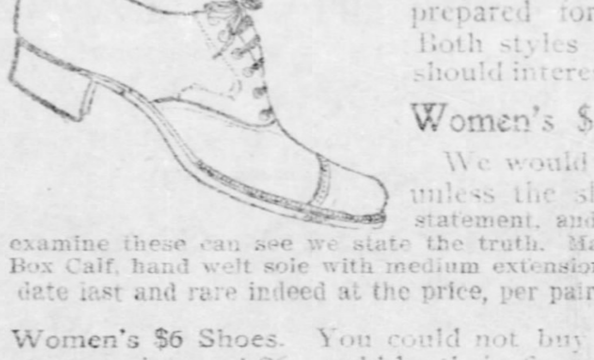


These offerings here are a part of those garments closed out two weeks ago in the East at about the cost of the bare materials.

Boys' All-Wool Knee Pants, made to sell at 75c, now 39c.
Boys' Kilt Suits, made to sell at 75c, now 39c.
Boys' Wash Suits, made to sell at $1.50, now 98c.
Boys' School Suits, made to sell at $3, now $1.50.
Boys' Sailor Blouse Suits, made to sell at $3, now $1.89.
Boys' Norfolk Suits, made to sell at $4.50, now $2.50.
Boys' Double-breasted Suits, made to sell at $5, now $2.90.
Boys' 3-piece Suits, made to sell at $8.00, now $5.00.
Young Men's Suits, made to sell at $8.50, now $5.00.
Young Men's Suits, made to sell at $10, now $7.50.

Parents will find it decidedly profitable to visit our great Boys' section at once and share these bargains.

2 Rare Specials in Women's Shoes



These shoes we bought for a special sale and they arrived last night just in time to be prepared for selling tomorrow morning. Both styles are unmistakable bargains and should interest any woman seeking footwear.

Women's $3 Oxfords. We would not say they were $3 Oxfords unless the shoes themselves bore out our statement, and anybody who will examine these can see we state the truth. Made of light weight Box Calf, hand welt sole with medium extension. A stylish, up-to-date last and rare indeed at the price, per pair $1.98

Women's $6 Shoes. You could not buy a finer pair of shoes than these at any price, and $6 would be their figure in any shoe store in town outside of ours. Here we can say $3.79 because we got them as a special snap. Made of finest ideal kidskin with full Louis heel. If you do not find them as we claim, don't buy. Per pair $3.79

Both of These Specials on Sale Monday Only.

Wall Paper—Carpets—Curtains

BORDERS SAME PRICE AS SIDEWALLS AND CEILINGS.

Light or Dark Colors, full 8-yard bolts; borders and ceiling to match. Sale Price, per bolt 3c

Pretty Wall Papers, reds, blues, greens and light colorings. Sale Price 5c

Handsome Effects, set figures and dainty florals. Cost dealers more than our price, per bolt 10c

Ingrain Carpets, full standard extra grade, fine assortment designs and colorings; per yard 48c

Tapestry Brussels Carpets, extra fine quality; parlor, hall or stair patterns; per yard 60c

Wilton Velvets, extra high pile, handsome patterns; the $1.35 kind; per yard $1.00

Ruffled Muslin Curtains, in good washable materials; full lengths; per pair 59c

Nottingham Curtains, in real lace designs; fast edges; 3½ yards long; per pair $1.98

Fine Lace Curtains, in Brussels, Irish Points, Arabians and many other styles; from $25.00 to ..... $4.98 Pr.

China From New York Auction—½ Price.

Dinner Sets, Toilet Sets, Plates and Dishes of all descriptions, scooped in by our china buyer at auction, offered tomorrow at marvelous prices. The greatest sale of recent times.

$4.95 For Decorated Dinner Sets, 100 pieces, new shapes and styles; worth $10.00.

5c Pair for Porcelain Cups and Saucers; worth $1.00 dozen.

10c Each for White Porcelain Sauce Boats, Cream Pitchers or Vegetable Dishes; worth up to 25c.

3c Each for White Porcelain Dinner Plates or Fruit Saucers; worth double.

$1.98 For Decorated Porcelain Toilet Sets—10 pieces—rich colors—worth $3.50.

$2.50 For "Monarch" or "Acme" Baking Ovens; worth $3.75.

15c For Extension Window Screens, 18 in. high; open to 34½ in. worth 25c.

17c For White Porcelain Sugar Bowls with cover; worth 40c.

25c Each for Porcelain Cuspidors, large Meat Platters or Salad Bowls.

10c For Decorated China Cream Pitcher or Fruit Saucers — worth $2 doz.

5c Each for White Porcelain Soup or Oyster Bowls — worth $1 doz.

59c For Screen Doors, three panels, walnut stained, strong and durable.

95c For 2-burner Gas Stoves; worth $1.50.

$14.69 For "Gem" Ideal Gas Range, 16-in. oven, asbestos lined full nickel plated trimmings; worth $20.00.

$8.09 For hardwood Lawn Swings, varnished and painted; holds 2 grown persons or 4 children; height 10 ft.

$4.98 For hardwood Refrigerator, charcoal lined, family size; worth $8.

$5.98 The acme of perfection in workmanship and style. Dark green running gear, steel wheels, rubber tired.

Hammock Sale—Men's Underwear.

OPENING the hammock season with a larger line than ever before and at more attractive prices:

CLOSE WOVEN COTTON HAMMOCKS, quarter colors; full size. Introductory Sale Price 50c

PLAIN OR COLORED HAMMOCKS, good cotton, sea grass or Macrame cord. Introductory Sale Price 98c

CLOSE WOVEN COTTON HAMMOCKS, full colors, with pillow, spreader and curtains; full size. Introductory Sale Price $1.48

OUR LEADER IN HAMMOCKS, fine close woven cotton Hammocks, extra strong, with pillow, spreader and long curtains. Choice of six colors at $1.98

Jacquard Weave Hammocks in extra sizes at $2.48, $2.98, $3.50, $3.98, $4.50 and $5.00.

Our Summer Sale of Men's Underwear

Which starts tomorrow morning, will bring hundreds of new customers to our store through its magnetic offerings. Choice of cellular or close knit from combed Maco yarn in Egyptian, pale blue, pink, dark brown, white-and-black mixed or fast black. Made to fit average, extra long or short and stout men, in sizes 34 to 46. Truly exceptional quality and selection at the sale price of 50c

Horsemen Should Read This.

SINGLE STRAP BUGGY HARNESS; curved breast collar, 1¼-in. traces, blind or open bridle $7.40

GENUINE RUBBER MOUNTED BUGGY HARNESS, always sells for $18.00; special $14.50

OVER 50 STYLES light buggy and track harness, Kay or hand-laced saddles, gilt and rubber mountings, beaded lines; all up to date; hand or imitation hand made; $99.00 down to $18.00

ABOUT 40 STYLES of trap, depot, wagon, coupe and runabout harness, collar and hames or Swiss breast collar, silver, solid nickel and brass mounting; hand made or imitation hand made; we use Moffat leather in best grades of harness; $130.00 down to $18.00

A COMPLETE LINE of Long and Short Tug Coach Harness; very best silver or English brass or solid nickel mountings; our prices are 25 to 40 per cent less than exclusive harness stores; $300 as low as $50.00

TEAM HARNESS, 2-in. traces, breeching, jack straps, Irish collars $39.50

EXPRESS WAGON HARNESS, solid brass mountings, complete with collar $19.50

Ashton Salt Sacks, large size 25c

Miller's, Hathaway's or Hollingshead's Oil, pints 19c

Miller's or Hathaway's Harness Dressing, pints 19c

Axle Oil, pints 16c

THIRD SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

LITERARY AND RELIGIOUS.
ILLUSTRATED FEATURES.
THEATRICAL NEWS.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 11, 1902.

SEVEN REMARKABLE SONS OF JAMES WATSON WEBB

Dr. W. Seward Webb Prominently Before the Public Just Now

BECAUSE OF CONNECTION WITH COLLAPSED STOCKS

Grandson of General Webb of Washington's Staff—Louis Webb, Artist, Traveler and Man of Nerve. James Webb, Eldest Son and Only One of the Brothers Who Failed of Distinction.

By CHARLES C. WILLIAMS.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, May 10.—New Yorkers of every grade have been intensely interested all the week in the chapter just added to the history of the famous family, of whom Dr. W. Seward Webb is the most prominent member, this new interest being caused by the collapse of the "Webb-Meyer syndicate," so called, and the consequent Wall street flurry. That this chapter was closed by his "statement" on Thursday morning that he had nothing to do with the "Webb-Meyer syndicate" is not believed by close observers of current events, who foresee many interesting developments in the near future.

Dr. Webb is one of seven brothers, son of the late James Watson Webb. The Webb family has been prominent since colonial days. James Watson Webb, like his father and most of his sons, was a person of strong individuality and great force of character. It was he who fought the famous duel with Tom Marshall, the Kentucky congressman, in 1841, receiving a wound in the leg which made him walk lame to the day of his death. Marshall was not hurt by Webb's bullet, neither was he punished legally for duelling, but Webb had to face the court for his misdoing.

The duel was fought near Washington, to be sure, but there is a law here making it a misdemeanor to leave the state for the purpose of settling a dispute by the code of honor. Webb was found guilty of breaking the law and sentenced to serve two years in Sing Sing. Before he was put behind the bars, however, he was pardoned by Gov. William A. Seward (secretary of state at Washing-

W. Seward Webb.

Mr. Webb's Favorite Photo.

ton in war times), on whose staff Webb then held the post of quartermaster general.

The Oldest of the Sons.

The only one of James Watson Webb's sons who never made himself much of a place in the public eye was James, the eldest, whose comparatively recent death came at the green old age of 75. James was about 35 years older than his youngest brother, Frank Edgerton Webb, whose career first as a cosmopolitan and later as a broker and friend of well-known personages has made him a well-known metropolitan factor.

All the Webbs are bright men, but the most intellectual member of the family, as well as the one whose achievements were greatest was the late H. Walter Webb, who practically made over the New York Central railroad so far as its passenger traffic goes. It was he who established the Empire State express, which makes the run to Buffalo daily at better than 50 miles an hour. In order to achieve that rate of speed, the tracks of the road and the bridges had practically to be rebuilt, and Mr. Webb had a lively fight to carry out his notions. It was he also who was responsible for the fast trains to Chicago during the World's fair, and had he had his own way the regular and permanent running of a train between New York to the lake metropolis in less than 24 hours, which the Pennnsylvania company is now promising, would have been established years ago. Walter Webb died a rich man and what was quite as pleasing to him, a famous man in railroad circles, but the price he paid was too high, for the strain of reorganizing the Central's passenger service killed him.

Connection With Ericsson's Monitor.

Walter Webb married Miss Griswold, who survives the daughter of T. A. Griswold, the same who was Republican candidate for governor in 1868, but was defeated by Tammany. This was also the same Griswold who, with C. S. Bushnell, built Ericsson's monitor. It is now almost forgotten, but the government never paid for the vessel and Griswold, as well as Ericsson, died much embittered because of this lack of appreciation.

Walter Webb was the oldest of the five sons borne by James Watson Webb's second wife. Gen. A. Shaler Webb of the College of the City of New York is the younger of the two sons borne by the first wife. Gen. Webb is a stern-faced, gruff-voiced specimen of the old school gentlemen type, but the sons of the second wife were all handsome—too handsome in many eyes, debonair and thoroughy modern. Dr. Seward Webb himself is perhaps the best looking of the brothers; he and the late Walter H. resembled one another very closely. Dr. Webb's marriage to Miss Leila Vanderbilt, as most folks remember, was quite a little romance. The doctor was "walking" a hospital where the young million-heiress was frequently a philanthropic visitor. They met, there was mutual attraction and their marriage followed. It is hardly necessary to say that it is the fortune of $10,000,000 inherited by his wife that has enabled Dr. Webb to make himself a figure in financial and railroad circles. He was by no means penniless when he met Miss Vanderbilt, for James Watson Webb was not a poor man, but his fortune divided meant only $30,000 or $40,000 apiece for his children.

Lawyer, Diplomat and Soldier.

Creighton Webb is the only one of the brothers associated with the doctor in the present flurry. Creighton is a lawyer by profession, but has never practiced extensively. He was with the doctor in the Wagner Palace Car Company until that corporation was absorbed by the Pullman company, and for some years he served as secretary of the United States legation in St. Petersburg. He was also a soldier in the Spanish-American war and proved himself a fitting great grandson of the Revolutionary general by the display of signal bravery at El Caney in Cuba. He is unmarried, as also is his brother Louis Webb, the artist.

The public knows less of Louis Webb than any other of the brothers. He is an artist of genuine talent, who will never make a name for himself by his work, simply because he has money enough to live upon his income. In society he is zero, of coure, because his income is not big enough to allow the cutting of thick social ice, and thus he is doomed to practical nonetity so far as the great world is concerned. Personally, however, Louis Webb is a very agreeable person. He is a particular friend of William K. Vanderbilt—whose present chief distinction is his fatherhood of the young and charming Duchess of Marlborough—and the two travel together a good deal. Constant change seems to be necessary to the personal comfort of Louis Webb; you hear of him today in the Adirondacks, painting and sketching the scenery and apparently located there for a long period; next his friends know he is in Norway or Africa or South America.

Despite his "trifling," however, Louis Webb is a man of no inconsiderable nerve; it was he who, being on board a Vanderbilt yacht which sank in the Sound, remained on board while others were frantically taking to the boats and life-preservers, and calmly sketched the scene.

Stuck to the Yacht.

Frank Webb, the youngest of the remarkable Webb brothers, is a true cosmopolitan. He was born in Rio Janeiro when his father was United States minister to Brazil, and lived there till well in his teens. Then with the family he went to Nice, France, and there received his preparatory schooling. He was afterward sent to Yale, where he was graduated, and he is now senior member of the brokerage firm of Webb & Prall, Prall being the exchange member. As a broker Frank Webb has done pretty well, largely because of the fact that the Vanderbilts do a part of their brokerage business with the firm. There is almost as much in the prestige of being a Vanderbilt broker as there is in the direct profits thereof.

Frank Webb enjoys the acquaintance of many of the world's best-known personages, and he was the closest friend of the late Antonio Terry, the wealthy Cuban, who married Sybil Sanderson after a long and romantic courtship, which interested the social and musical worlds of two continents. Terry left the fair singer $10,000 a year, and it is generally understood that Frank Webb helped untangle some of the threads of the Terry-Sanderson romance and at his death Terry showed his gratitude by leaving his friend the sum of $20,000. Frank Webb is now in Europe. He married the daughter of the banker, Randolph, who is also interested in insurance.

Fortune Not Seriously Impaired.

Dr. Seward Webb may or may not be a heavy loser by the recent Wall street fiasco, but it is certain that any losses he may have sustained will not be enough to impair his fortune seriously, to lessen the splendor of his life on his 3,500-acre farm on Lake Champlain, to decrease the luxury of his gorgeous and famous private railroad train, or to bring to a period his political career in Vermont.

The fact that Dr. Webb married wealth has made many persons believe him to be a man without energy, but this is not true. He is full of initiative and personal "get up and get." His achievement in finishing the Adirondack railroad from Fulton to Malone in this state, a distance of about 150 miles, in the dead of winter, is without parallel, unless the building of the White Pass railroad in Alaska be considered. Cuts and fills had to be made in zero weather with the snow many feet deep—peat, straw and hay had to be strewn on the snow to help the horses hauling supplies from sinking out of sight. Not the least of the task was this same supply hauling, miles and miles through a country almost trackless and at that season quite arctic. Dr. Webb himself was on the ground personally, supervising the work most of the time, and his success under the circumstances amazed and delighted railroad men generally.

Growing Power of Electric Lights.

A comparison has recently been made of the power of the lights in French lighthouses at various periods in the past 30 years. In 1873, when only oil lights were used, the highest power was equal to 54,000 candles. In 1883, when the electric light was introduced, the power rose to a maximum of 820,000 candles. Since then frequent improvements have been made in the electric lights until at present the most powerful lighthouses project an illumination nearly equal to 3,000,000 candles.

There was no tariff on the negro before he was put on the free list.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Starting next Sunday (May 18) THE GAZETTE will give FREE a beautiful Art Picture Supplement. The first picture will be Tonnesson Sisters' "A Good Night Kiss," handsomely mounted ready for framing. Don't miss it!

A REVOLUTION SENTIMENT IS GROWING IN RUSSIA

Street Riots Everywhere, the Police Cowed and News Utterly Suppressed.

NIHILIST MANIFESTOES ON THE CZAR'S DESK

Thorough Organization of the Dissatisfied Elements Who Demand a Constitution and Will Not Stop at Murder to Secure It.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

BERLIN, May 3.—German Socialists received the following from their Russian comrades, the communication being hidden in a toy, thus escaping the vigilance of the notorious black cabinet, which hasn't allowed a news item concerning the revolutionary uprising to get out of Russia since the beginning of March.

All cable news from Russia now printed in European papers emanates from the office of the St. Petersburg ministry of the interior. Vienna and Berlin papers acknowledge that they can't get anything from their correspondents and that the bulk of the Russian news they print comes to them through official channels.

ST. PETERSBURG, End of April, 1902.

—"The Fighters Association for the Liberation of the Russian Work People" to their comrades in Germany and France:

Comrades—Our association is working in perfect unison with the organization committees of institutes for higher education, colleges, universities, technical schools, etc.; their presses print our proclamations, the learned men advise us. Hence, our moderation. But this moderation does not mean that we have abandoned the propaganda of deed—on the contrary, we will shoot as long as there are ministers like the one recently cut down, ministers of state who oppose and obstruct the constitution we will and must have.

Murder Will Go On.

The czar is safe so far. We have information that he is not disinclined to accede to the demands of the people, were it not for his advisers. These are persuading him now, as they have persuaded his father and grandfather, that a constitution won't do for Russia; that her people must not have a voice in the government. Let ministers who talk that way take notice that they are doing so at their peril. As our association informed Ssipjagin long before he was killed: 'We will shoot and won't stop shooting until our just demands are carried out.'

What would be the use of killing the czar? His successor would surely continue the old policy, if only to show that he isn't afraid. Not Nicholas, but his ministers are responsible for the despotism under which the Russian people groan. The ministers must be brought to terms. If our ruling classes are made to understand that it is death to withhold the constitution, imperial advisers will eventually change their tone.

It was hunger that brought us to our senses. The world's doesn't know and never will know until we obtain a constitution, how many million died and are dying of hunger in this vast empire. Ever since Dr. Talmage left St. Petersburg there has been an organized conspiracy between the heads of our state, provincial governors, mayors and authorities in general to keep the news of the famine from the outer world. Russia has been making a great show in Europe, has built the biggest railway in the world and paid for it by paper, she has more armed men and more mounted troopers than ever—but one-half of her peasants can't till their soil for lack of a horse, and in spring hundreds of thousands don't possess as much seed corn as it takes to feed a cavalry charger for a month.

Add to this the prevailing commercial depression, the utter break-down of Russian industry, as it were, and you will understand why our organization has grown to such power. Proletarians of the soil, of industry and of science, workmen, poor students, teachers and small officials have at last joined hands to better their condition, to throttle the system that denies them the right of self-government, nay, even the right to eat their fill. Politically considered, our organization embraces socialists, liberals and revolutionists, but whatever the name, all are determined to secure a constitution by fair means or by foul.

A Terrifying Sheet.

Comrades, we should like to send you one of our newspapers, "Zapiski" (Notes), but, though small, it's still far too bulky to smuggle out of the country. "Zapiski" is published "every little while" and the czar invariably finds a copy on his desk on the day of publication.

He and his minister of police would give a good many thousand roubles to ascertain how "Zapiski" gets there, and the higher classes generally are very much interested in the little sheet. The writer knows a minister of state who paid 50 roubles for a single copy, the one which printed Amsiteatroff's satire on the imperial family. The government has already spent fortunes to find "Zapiski's" printer and editor, but Amsiteatroff is the only man caught so far. Of course, he is in Siberia by this time.

So perfect is our organization that, to create a riot or demonstration, no leaders are needed. Revolts arise all around on the spur of the moment and every non-uniformed person seems to be ready to take a hand whenever there is trouble brewing against the government. In the mob literary men stand shoulder to shoulder with factory workers and artists and small officials join hands with draymen and bricklayers. And there are more subaltern army officers in our ranks than we care to mention at present.

Murdered Minister's Successor.

Only an opportunist predicts long life to Senator von Plehwe, the new minister of the interior. He made a bad record for himself as press censor and as presiding judge at the Nihilist trials after the removal of Alexander II. The leopard can't change his spots and Plehwe will probably try to stifle the people's voice by the old methods, but every step he takes to obstruct the granting of a constitution brings him nearer to his grave.

Balmacheff, who executed Ssipyagin, the last minister of the interior, tells the truth when he says that he was not the tool of this nor of any other association. We didn't ask him to do it—he is too wide-awake a boy and revolutionist to require orders. Like most Russian youths of the present generation, he knows the people's wants and needs and made himself its advocate on his own volition. At the same time he was bright enough to weigh the chances of the risk he was taking. He executed the minister on the day before his 21st birthday. Consequently he was a minor, and the extreme sentence meted out to him will be 13 years. If he had waited 24 hours it would have been 20 years. The boy comes from good revolutionary stock, his father, too is in Siberia—for political reasons. Balmacheff is now in Schlusselburg. We hear from him occasionally. He sends greetings to all comrades and liberal thinking men.

This letter being intended for publication so the world may know what is going on here, we can't give details about our sympathizers, including all ranks, from colonel down. To indicate the feeling we need but point to the fact that of 857 recruits ticketed for army service at Helsingfors a week ago (April 20), only 57 responded. And these 57 traitors to the people's cause would have been torn to pieces by the populace if a thousand Cossacks had not come to their rescue.

Our Helsingfors comrade reports as follows: "There was no preconcerted action, the champions of the poor man's rights had not organized this blow to militarism, it came about spontaneously when the people saw that more of its kind were to be drilled to throttle their brethren.

"For three days bloody riot raged in our streets, the battle being opened by the stoning of an obnoxious commisary of police. Seeing him fall Chief Maximoff drew his sword, but enraged men took it from him and used it on his own head and shoulders with fatal effect. I am told that Maximoff can't live. Afterward the master of police, seeking to compromise, quiet was restored for the space of an hour. Then the people broke loose again and marched to the Senate square to demand bread and the fulfillment of given promises. When Cossacks were sent to disperse them the crowd made way for the troopers, cheered them and forestalled all occasion for using force. Later the Cossacks attempted to arrest some men for carrying flags and the mob's fighting blood was up in a trice. Men and women set to tearing up pavements and stones were thrown from all sides, while the troopers nearest the houses were burned with hot water and fiery kerosene dropped from the windows. The Cossacks had to withdraw, leaving a lieutenant and uncommissioned officer dead in the square, while a hundred or more privates were wounded. Similar scenes occurred the next day.

Victory of the People.

After thus demonstrating its power, the people went to their homes, the master of police having previously agreed to release all rioters taken and promising that nobody should be prosecuted on account of the disturbances. This leniency on the part of the authorities is due either to weakness, or an imperial command, and either means victory to the popular cause.

Riots in Moscow and St. Petersburg.

In the two capitals of the empire the people also showed their teeth to the ruling powers, but there we didn't get off as easily as in Finland.

Moscow comrades report: "Since the March riots workmen living on the outskirts of the town and beyond are not permitted to enter Moscow unless their place of employment is within the city, and after work hours they are compelled to return to their homes by the most direct route. People are not allowed to walk the streets except singly or in pairs, three men standing or walking together are called a group, and any officer passing by will disperse them or arrest them.

"The same rules hold good in St. Petersburg. The center of the city is entirely closed against workingmen, who cannot enter except on their employer's business, with written permission. The government that has despised the workman so long and so persistently is evidently very much afraid of him now. But these precautions notwithstanding, the Newski Prospect—formerly reserved for imperial carriages and gorgeous troikas of high dignitaries—is the scene of noisy demonstrations almost daily. Students and workmen are most conspicuous among the rioters, but there is a goodly sprinkling of small officials, storekeepers and merchants' assistants.

The revolutionists point out in conclusion that the present uprisings may lead to war. "Nicholas," they say, "though a peaceful man, may prefer a war of conquest, or intelligence, to internal war. When the grandfather of the present czar was placed before the same alternative he sought to avoid the issue by making war on the Turks. That delayed the granting of a constitution, but Czar Alexander, nevertheless, died miserably and cruelly."

PICKERING'S

House Cleaning Now On. You'll Need a

NEW CARPET.
ROLL OF MATTING.
PAIR OF CURTAINS. ODD DRESSER. ROCKER. CHINA CLOSET. PARLOR STAND. LAMP. SET OF DISHES. GAS OR OIL STOVE. PORCH ROCKER. NEW MATTRESS, OR SOMETHING.

Refrigerators, Golden Oak Hardwood, $5.75 Up.	Rubber Tire, Folding Back Go-Carts, $5.50	Hard Wood Five-Drawer Chiffonier, $3.75	Baby Carriages, Rubber Tire, $5.25 Up.

Don't Stop to Go to the Bank. Bring a Dollar or Two and Take Your Pick.

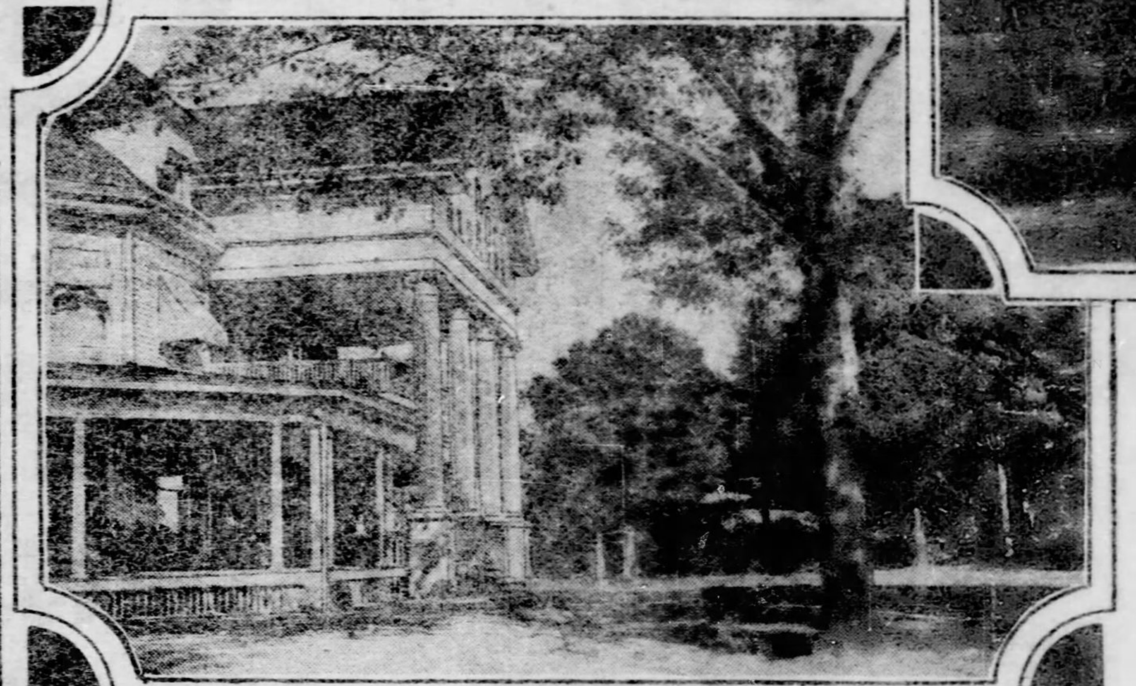
YOUR CREDIT'S GOOD. PICKERING'S TENTH AND PENN.

SCENE ON HORSE PASTURE RIVER

FALLS OF "THE LAUGHING WATERS"

LOG-YARD AND MILL NEAR SAPPHIRE, N.C.

FELLING THE TIMBER


"THE FRANKLIN" BREVARD, N.C.

THE recent arrival of a number of sojourners from the Sapphire country in western North Carolina has given fresh impetus to the rapidly growing interest of Pittsburghers in that beautiful resort, or rather, cluster of resorts. That this interest is exceptionally marked is not, however, strange, inasmuch as this "land of the sky" is entirely owned and controlled by a party of local capitalists, known as the Toxaway company, who within 16 years have developed it from a crudely wild, though state of natural scenic beauty, to one of the most modern and well-equipped resorts of picturesque America.

Mr. Stolzenbach, the president of the organization, who has just returned from a trip of inspection, is most enthusiastic over the recently completed improvements and those in course of construction. Of the latter probably the most extensive and important is the extension of the Transylvania railroad from the town of Toxaway to the lake of the same name in the heart of the territory. This extension, which will be completed in October, will do away with 16 miles of stage route. At its terminus will be the Toxaway, also to be finished for next season.

Three Building a Big Hotel.

It will consist of 200 (all outside) rooms, many ensuite with private bath, porcelain lined tubs and open plumbing. On the surrounding ground will be a fine bowling alley, with pool and billiard rooms and swimming pool. Older though equally spacious and commodious hostelries are the Fairfield inn on the shores of Lake Fairfield, Sapphire inn, with cottages on Lake Sapphire; Mountain lodge, beautifully situated on the extreme summit of Mount Toxaway (from which the company derives its name), and the Franklin, on the highest point in Brevard (the gateway of the Sapphire country), in the midst of a park of 80 acres overlooking the French road river and valley. All the hotels have parks and pleasure grounds, delightfully wide porches, electricity and a supply of water pumped direct from the mountain streams. Milk and fresh vegetables are supplied each day by the large dairy and truck farm of the company. The former consists of 30 odd head of Jersey and Holstein cattle, thus insuring the best cream and butter. Midway between the Fairfield and Sapphire inns are the golf links, a 2,000-yard, nine-hole course, located on an undulating rise from the shores of Lake Sapphire.

Getting a Church Early.

Another addition contemplated for next year is the erection of a church, to be a large and handsome structure in Toxaway. It will be undenominational, the pulpit to be supplied by the numerous clergymen who always form a part of Sapphire's floating population. Heretofore the school building, which the company erected for the native children, has been used for church purposes. These natives, by the way, are of Caledonian extraction, and, as their ancestors, are a hardy, thrifty people. Already a decided improvement is noticeable in their dress and manner of living under the new and more refined environments. Two hundred of the men will be employed in the several industries during the coming year.

And Industry Keeps Apace.

Already a $60,000 tannery plant and locust pin factory have been located in Toxaway, while others are being built.

Another growing source of employment is the enormous lumber trade, necessitating immense yards and large steam saw mills. The territory lies along the suothern slopes and tablelands of the fertile and thickly-wooded Blue Ridge mountains, and about three-fourths of the 26,000 acres is heavily timbered with the finest qualities of hard woods. The largest body of cherry to be found in the entire old Tar Heel state is here. Numbers of these cherry trees, whose wood is capable of the most exquisite polish, are nearly six feet in diameter. Many there are also with black walnut, from which can be cut an entire square or grand piano top in length and breadth. A single log of the curly walnut has sold for $4,000. One expert examiner recently placed what he considered a conservative estimate of 7,500 feet of lumber to the acre on the entire tract, while others have rated it as high as 10,000 feet per acre. According to the first estimate over 187,000,000 feet of merchantable lumber, adapted for furniture manufacture, can be cut from the whole property. This does not include the hemlock and oak park, both of which there are large quantities of of the best qualities. One hundred thousand feet of the hemlock have been taken from single acres, while from other single acres have been cut 50,000 feet of yellow poplar.

The Riches of Mountains.

Still another source of considerable revenue in this "land of riches" is the mineral deposit. Immense possibilities are looked for, as corundum or oxide of aluminum, mica, asbestos, talc and soapstone are being mined in large quantities. The original purchase of the company also included 15,000 acres on which was a two-story corundum mill belonging to the old Sapphire Valley Company. The mill had a capacity of 10 tons of finished product and an equipment of tools sufficient for 50 men, together with machine shops, steam saw mills, etc. To these numerous additions have been and are being made from time to time. Within the past few years gold has been panned from the beds of the streams, assays having been made running from $4 to $203 a ton. The property includes the old and well-known Georgetown, Pantherstown and Grace Mountain fields, which embrace 4,000 acres and from which $300,000 worth of gold has been taken in former years. Two hundred thousand dollars of this is said to have been taken out in the interium between the years 1842-1847.

The Ozone Is Healthful.

But it is as a health and pleasure resort that the Sapphire country remains supreme. The climate is delightful throughout the year and admirably adapted for throat and pulmonary troubles, some really remarkable cures having been claimed. Owing to the mild equable temperature and dry atmospheric conditions hay fever yields in a marvelously short time—making it an ideal resort for victims of that disease. It is situated at an average altitude of 3,000 feet and although 1,000 feet higher than Asheville, which is 60 miles distant, is warmer in winter and cooler in summer. The air is charged with ozone and a four-years' record of the temperature shows an annual average of 55 degrees, with 40 for the winter and 69 for the summer months. At no time in the extreme heated period has the thermometer registered above 87 degrees.

Likened to Yellowstone Park.

The scenic qualities are magnificent and by experienced and well-known travelers are said to even surpass those of Yellowstone park, the Yosemite valley and Adirondacks. An admirer enthusiastically describes the country as "the forest primeval, furnishing alike to forester, botanist and geologist a veritable storehouse of wonders." Of the many attractive features probaly none are more so than Fairfield and Sapphire lakes, with their towering cliffs and shimmering cascades, forming a picture of rarest beauty. Both are restored sheets of water in natural basins, on which large amounts have been expended. Lake Fairfield is supplied by the waters of Fairfield creek, which tumble over a cascade 50 feet in height. The giant cliffs of Bald Knob and Chimney Top, each over 4,000 feet high, rise abruptly from the shore and form a magnificent setting for the beautifully mirrored surface. It is on Fairfield that the cottage of Mr. Edward H. Jennings, our millionaire oil operator, is situated. This already charming abode is now being enlarged and extensively beautified in readiness for the approaching summer "season." Another big and monied enterprise was the more recent recreating of Toxaway lake, which lies along the surveyed route of the new railroad extension. Cleaning the basin of timber and building a dam across the Toxaway river necessitated the expenditure of several thousand dollars. Two thousand acres were flowed, resulting in a lake five miles in length, two miles in width and a shore margin of 20 miles. These lakes furnish delightful bathing and boating and all are supplied with good boat houses. The skiffs, pleasure yachts and small steamers are all built in the yards at Sapphire.

Waterfalls Are Numberless.

The number of waterfalls in this region and all easily accessible, is something unprecedented anywhere. Within the borders which constitute a radius of 10 miles of the village of Sapphire, the central point of the estate, are 250 falls, all easily accessible, ranging from 50 to 370 feet. Three of these are over 300 feet high, 10 over 100 feet, and 40 over 50 feet. Whitewater falls is the highest of these, the Upper fall of the Whitewater, which is no less picturesque, following at a height of 350 feet. The High Falls of the Toxaway, 270 feet, and the High falls of Horsepasture at the head of the Savannah river, 210 feet high, are also particularly fine.

In addition to the Bald Knob and Chimney Top cliffs of Lake Fairfield are Laurel Knob, Grace mountain and Great Hogback or Mt. Toxaway, from which the company name is derived. This last is the most sublime, though an isolated peak, of the entire Alleghany chain. However, the giant Whiteside is the most notable of the group, having the highest perpendicular frontage east of the Mississippi. This wall of white feldspar is two miles in length and forms a sheer drop of 1,800 feet. Winding picturesque, though well graded roads, and serpentine drives make these superb mountains and valleys doubly attractive to pleasure parties.

A Hunter's Paradise.

Lovers of gun and rod cannot but be charmed in this storeland of wonders as lots of game and fish fairly abound. The property joins "Biltmore," the immense Vanderbilt estate and game preserve, and although smaller, is equally well stocked. Deer, bear, catamounts, wild turkey, ruffled grouse, quail, pheasants, partridges and squirrel are all found in large numbers. There are 75 miles of river and brook fishing furnished by a large hatchery, which supplies 150,000 trout and bass annually. In order to better protect both fish and game, the stockholders have formed a hunting and fishing club, but their restrictions are only such as prevail in any well-ordered game preserve. As a result of this protection and a careful patrol of the waters for several years past, trout have been taken weighing over three pounds and one [illegible] 37, having been taken within a few hours.

Among those who, with their families, went down to Sapphire for the past winter season were Wilson A. Shaw, cashier of the Merchants and Manufacturers bank; Frederick Gwinner, the contractor; E. B. Alsop, Joseph A. Kelly of the Reliance Steel Company, Charles H. Stolzenbach, secretary of the Iron City Sand Company, and Edward H. Jennings, president of the Columbia National bank. The last two are president and vice president, respectively, of the Toxaway company, with J. F. Hays of New Castle, but with large business interests in Pittsburgh, secretary, and George W. Eisenbeis, cashier of the Central Accident Insurance Company, treasurer, all of whom were the original officers. Other leading members of the company and promoters of the enterprise are Col. James M. Guffey, the big oil operator; W. D. Sharpe, secretary and treasurer of the Union American Cigar Company, and J. P. Cunningham, the New Castle manufacturer. The original capital was $500,000, but is now much larger. The territory of 26,000 acres embraces the body of land lying in Jackson and Transylvania counties, with some gold and corundum properties in Georgia and Macon counties, all in the section of "Esmeralda."

Interfeminine Demonstration

By SOPHIE GATES KERR.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THEY met upon the street. One exclaimed: "Why, Lou!" and the other, "Oh, Mable!" Then they kissed, not noiselessly, and the people who saw wondered why two well-dressed, apparently refined young ladies, must needs make an exhibition of themselves in public.

The young women themselves were not particularly intimate friends. They did not even care very much for each other, but they had not met for two weeks or more and some demonstration was incumbent. They did not want to kiss, but each felt that the other was expecting it, and—well, they did it. It was simply a perfunctory salute meaning no more than a handshake between men.

There is so much of this promiscuous kissing amongst women. It's all right to kiss mother good night, that is done in the privacy of the home and is a pretty custom, sacred through its associations. But this kissing of friends at the station, this mad parade of demonstration in store and street car, ought to be relegated to the obscurity of pointed shoes and windsor ties.

"Oh, I never could offend Aunt Sara by refusing to kiss her when she comes to visit." Dearly beloved, time will go on just as agreeably and a good deal more so if you shake hands heartily with Aunt Sara and honestly try to give her a good time, rather than to give her a half-hearted kiss and relegate her to the tender mercies of the housekeeper.

A certain demoiselle who has tact and discretion, yet a deep-rooted dislike to any sort of promiscuous osculation, at the end or beginning of every journey she makes, swathes her face in the thickest chiffon veiling. "Excuse me for not kissing you good-bye," she says, sweetly. "My veil, you know. So stupid of me to put it on before I came downstairs. Good-bye, dear." Her smiles and her gracious manner make her friends forget the omission, and she goes on her way rejoicing in her escape.

The kissing of small children is a crime against nature. Babies are too young to protest, but no sane mother will permit her infant to be kissed on the mouth by anyone, no matter how good the intention may be. Those intentions are better used as paving stones for a certain warm region than carried out. Older children, though, must suffer in silence. Who has not seen a helpless mite dragged forward by the maternal hand. "Give Mrs. Brown a kiss, Mary." And Mary looks at Mrs. Brown's hard features, and goes up against Mrs. Brown's false teeth, and once safely through the ordeal either cries in impotent anger, or glowers with indignation at having the rights of her person violated. A child has as much sense of personal right as a grown-up and why that should be profaned at the desire of the mother is beyond the grasp of the embryo intellect.

Returning to our "moutons" there are other objections to this public interfeminine demonstration, besides its character as an unpleasant social custom we have not courage to abolish. It is disarranging to one's hat, a most convincing reason for its discontinuance. It is a superfluity of manner, an emphasis of an emotion we do not feel, and therefore doubly deceitful, and it is a profanation of the tenderest caress possible between two human beings into a mere empty form.

There ought to be some other way to express our feeling for our acquaintances. Something a little warmer than the handshake, and not so affectionate as the kiss. Why not rub noses as the Fiji islanders do? That would be an easy, graceful salutation. It only awaits a bold spirit born for leadership to introduce this innovation and bring peace to the vexed minds of many women who are now struggling between custom and desire.

FALLING IN LOVE A FINE ART.

How, When, and Where to Become a Devotee of Cupid.

The Figaro, which is an authority on such matters, enumerates some of the very latest ideas of Parisian society for this summer. When to go out of town is the first question raised. The answer is that to leave Paris immediately after the Grand Prix is a most unfashionable thing to do nowadays. People "in the know" only went off just in time to escape the national fete. This announcement, by the way, has been a cruel blow to those who thought they were doing the right thing by leaving town in June. Where to go is the second question.

Finally, what is the proper way to fall in love this summer? We learn that, during the hot weather, at all events, burning passions are tabooed. Love unto death is bad form. The same favorite poets or novelists may be read over together, long walks may be taken, preferably, however, in the company of a party of friends, so as to remove any suspicion of romance, and motor drives en tete-a-tete are not only allowed, but encouraged, as it is not considered that there can be any taint of tender emotion about such excursions.

In some matrimonial waters are the kinds of fish that swallow the bait that leave the hook untouched.—By Bread Alone.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Starting next Sunday (May 18) THE GAZETTE will give FREE a beautiful Art Picture Supplement. The first picture will be Tonnesson Sisters' "A Good Night Kiss," handsomely mounted ready for framing. Don't miss it!

CHECKERS

Reference Board.

Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of Checkers is interesting, homelike, and soothing. Try it.

The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mrs. S. Seeds, 96 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' Library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist Association rooms, Lewis Block, Smithfield st. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news items, problems, games, criticisms, solutions, etc., are respectfully solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 16 Ledlie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who has charge of this department and who furnishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc.; also chess and whist current literature at reasonable prices. Among the best and cheapest books always kept in stock are Lee's Guide to the Game of Draughts, 50 cents; Gossip's Chess-player's text book, 75 cents. Both of these books are highly recommended to beginners.

Contributions, criticisms, advice, games, problems and important general information received from the following named gentlemen during the week: George W. Dearborn, Massachusetts; A. Bryson, Scotland; J. A. Kear, Joseph Gould, John Gregg, W. J. Wray, Fred Oddy, J. L. Richmond, England; S. W. Gillespie, Canada; H. A. King, L. H. Krohl, C. J. Lowrie, F. S. Hager, Ohio; Prof. S. E. Root, New Hampshire; J. H. Robinson, Georgia; B. J. Hamm, Washington, D. C.; E. B. Escott, Michigan; J. Y. Wynne, Tennessee; R. E. Morningstar, New York; S. Carcand, Maryland; J. O. L. Carmody, Illinois. For all of which we thank them.

THE WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP.

All the preliminaries in connection with the match for the championship of the world and £50 a side between Richard Jordan (champion), Edinburgh, and Harry Freedman, Glasgow, have been adjusted. The principals and their supporters met and signed articles. Play begins in Edinburgh on July 12, and will be continued every lawful day thereafter. The following are the conditions which govern the contest:

1. That the match shall consist of 40 games, restricted openings, wins and draws to count, for the sum of £50 sterling a side (fifty pounds), which shall be lodged with the stakeholder. That the match be for the championship of the world.

2. £20 forfeit shall be deposited with the stakeholder by each party to this agreement within three days from the date of signing articles; other £20 a side on or before the 14th day of June, 1902; and the balance of £20 a side on or before the 12th of July, 1902; and it is hereby agreed that Mr. W. Wilson of the Glasgow Weekly Herald shall act as stakeholder.

3. That the restriction shall be same as played in the Ferrie-Jordan match, 1896.

4. That the match shall commence in Edinburgh on Saturday, July 12, 1902, at 1 p. m. till 4 p. m. and from 6:30 till 10 p. m. No new game to be commenced after 3:30 p. m., and 9:30 p. m., and shall be continued every lawful day at the same hours until the match be completed.

5. That the match shall be played according to the standard laws as laid down in McCulloch's Anderson.

6. That Mr. Robert Henderson of Edinburgh will officiate as referee.

7. That the money collected for admission shall be divided equally between the two players after deducting rent of hall and all other necessary expenses.

8. That either player arriving over half an hour late shall forfeit one game to his opponent.

9. That the games shall become the property of the winner.

10. That Harry Freedman shall receive £7 sterling as expenses.

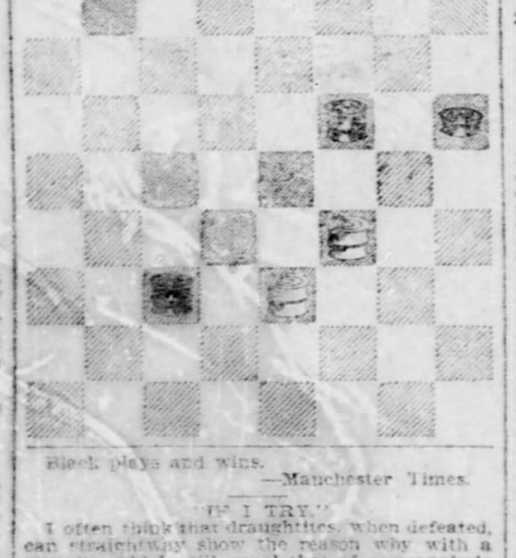
The party failing to perform this agreement shall forfeit the first deposit (£10) lodged with the stakeholder to the party performing, or willing to perform, the same.

HARRY FREEDMAN.
RICHARD JORDAN.

Peter Jordan (Witness).
D. Ritchie (Witness).
14th day of April, 1902.

PROBLEM NO. 50.

Mr. Allan Hynd, ex-champion of England.
Black 12, kings 11, 22.
White, kings 19, 23.



Black plays and wins.
—Manchester Times.

"IF I TRY."

I often think that draughtites, when defeated, can straightway show the reason why with a veracity which will equal that of any angler's yarn extant. Nor do they allow their opponents' feelings to trouble their conscience. I was at a local match lately when a "fisherman" was one of the players. On losing both his games he looked up at his opponent, with a beaming smile overspreading his genial countenance, and exclaimed: "Well, that's a queer go, you've won both games, and yet I can, if I try, beat you nineteen games out of twenty!"—Leeds Mercury.

Solution 48.—Mr. Benstead: Black 2, 11, king 30; white 9, 19, king 10.

10-14	2- 6	5- 1	10-14	9-14	23-16
30-25	14-18	6-10	18- 9	26-23	10-15
9- 5	25-30	1- 6	30-26	6-10	w.w.

PROBLEM NO. 49.

Mr. E. E. Cresswell, Nottingham Guardian.

8	11	14	15	13	22	26	32
●	●	●	●	○	○	○	○

White plays and draws.

A HISTORICAL GAME.

The most interesting and exciting match ever played in Liverpool was unquestionably that between the late James Smith of Spennymoor (afterward champion of England), and Mr. Beattie, who had just come into prominence by his successful scores against the veterans Wyllie and Martins. For this match the young Liverpudlian retained the ex-champion Martins as "coach," for Smith was accredited the "best player in England." How well Martins and his pupil worked is shown by the result of the contest—Beattie 6, Smith 5, drawn 9.

The seventeenth game of the match was from the "Maid of the Mill" opening, with the white side of which Mr. Smith was considered very expert. It ran upon these lines:

Black—Mr. Beattie. White—Mr. Smith.

11-15	27-17-b	15-22	30-25	17-15	24-1[illegible]
22-17	10-14	23-18	1- 5	23-13	11-1[illegible]
8-11	24-20-c	7-10	25-21	7-11	31-1[illegible]
17-13	4- 8	27-23	9-14	27-23	18-2[illegible]
15-18-a	26-23	5- 9	18- 9	15-18	19-1[illegible]
23-14	18-22	32-27	5-14	19-15	Beattie
9-18	25-18	3- 7-d	28-24	18-27	won

(a) forms the opening, with in intricacies of which no one is better posted than the veteran Mr. Martins.

(b) Mr. Smith's favorite line.

(c) 17-14 is the move Mr. Smith preferred to adopt, but, curiously, he never tried it in his match with Mr. Beattie. It is not good; and its weakness was long ago demonstrated by Mr. Martins.

(d) The annotators of the "Seventh Scottish Tournament Book" quote an example from the practice of Messrs. H. Freedman and G. Buchanan. Mr. Freedman played 1-5 here, and the game was only drawn. Can a sound draw be shown if 3-7 is played, as adopted by Mr. Beattie against Mr. Smith? Contributed to the Liverpool, England, Mercury, of which Mr. Beattie is draughts editor, by Thomas Walker, Liverpool.

Mr. Beattie has been a patron of Mr. Martins for years—in fact, the veteran in all Britain has no stauncher friend in every sense of the word.

PROBLEM NO. 51.

Mr. J. K. Lyons, draught editor Liverpool (England) Mercury.
Black 13, 16, kings 3, 30.

White 20, kings 11, 22.
White plays and wins.

"OLD FOURTEENTH" ANALYSIS FOR SCRAP BOOK PRESERVATION.

11-15	22-15	1- 6-1	31-22	15-19	14- 7
23-19	11-18	26-22	2- 6	20-16	3-10
8-11	29-25	12-16	23-14	11-20	2- 7
22-17	10-15	30-26	6-10	27-24	White
4- 8	19-10	6-10	22-17	20-27	wins.
25-22	6-15	26-23	16-19	32-16	
9-14-a	24-20	14-17	13- 9	10-15	
17-13	8-11-2	21-14	19-28	6- 2	
15-18	28-24	10-26	9- 6	7-10	

The great Drummond.

(a) Said to be a loser.

Variation 1.

11-16	24-20	7-16	22-17	13- 9	White
20-11	3- 7	26-22	6-10		wins.
7-16	20-11	2- 6			

Variation 2.

7-11	28-24	3- 2- 6-4	23-19	27- 2	White
26-23	8-12	25-22	16-23		wins.
12-16-5	31-26	18-15			

J. Drummond's "second."

Variation 3.

5- 9	23- 7	16-19	22-17	10-14	White
13- 6	3-10	28-15	7-10	9- 6	wins.
1-10	27-23	12-19	17-13	14-17	
21-17	2- 7	25-22	14-18	6- 2	
14-21	32-28	10-14	13- 9		

John Drummond.

Variation 4.

2- 7	16-23	11-15	7-11	13- 9	White
23-19	26-10	30-26			wins.

The late Drummond.

Variation 5.

1- 6-b	31-26	12-16	23-14	5-14	26- 3
28-24	6-10	21-17-c	10-17	23-19	White
3- 7	13- 9	14-21	27-23	16-23	wins.

(b) 2-6 also loses, according to "book."
(c) Beginning of a brilliant stroke.

Among the Players.

Humor and happy faculty for kindness we believe are synonyms in human nature, and our honored fraternity surely may modestly claim a goodly number of laughter provoking individuals. A few weeks ago this problem was printed in the Boston Post, and ex-Champion A. J. Heffner offered $5 to the first one showing more than one initial move to win.

21	30	31	32	18	22	23	24
	◉	◉	◉	◉	◉	●	●

The transmission of mails found a copy of the Post in the possession of John T. Denvir of the Chicago Inter Ocean, who gave the problem careful examination and decided the ex-champion must be "fooling," for he could see four first moves to win, and finally decided the problem was only a draw! Following the play 24-19, Mr. Heffner again prints the problem and the several "four way" methods of solution, and with the broadest hint imaginable offers his opinion to solvers as follows:

"To assist solvers in arriving at a correct decision we will add that in our opinion the following moves after 24-19 will lose: 21-25, 30-25, 30-26, 31-26, 31-27 and 32-28, and remember the $5 offer is still open."

And Dr. Schaefer, not to be outdone, prints the problem with conditions and blandly says, "We pass."

We hope to give a complete solution of this beauty when the dross sifts through.

Under the title of "All Sorts and Conditions of Problems," W. G. W. Leggett [illegible] London has just issued a neat little volume containing 150 of the finest problems he has published during the last quarter of a century. The positions are neatly printed and arranged; bright and interesting notes are appended to the solutions. A short sketch of the author is given. Few they must be who have not made acquaintance with the author's productions, and in this handy, compact form they will be welcomed. 50 cents. H. F. McAteer, 16 Ledlie street, Pittsburgh, is American agent.

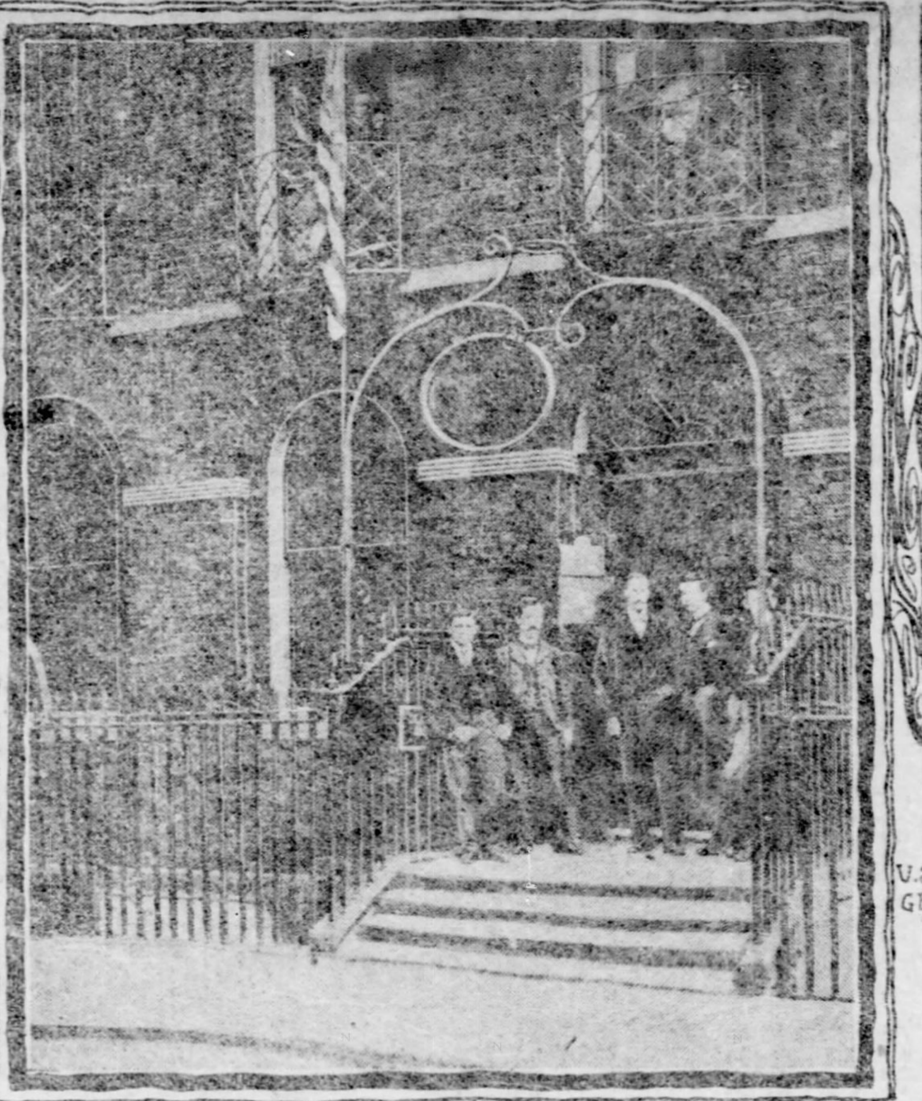
We are sorry to inform the American fraternity that Mr. Richard Jordan has decided to not consider the question of coming to the United States for the purpose of touring until an American representative visits Edinburgh and engages the champion in a match for a suitable stake and the world's championship title. Who will pick up the gauntlet?

Statue of King Edward.
Just Completed by G. E. Wade, Sculptor.

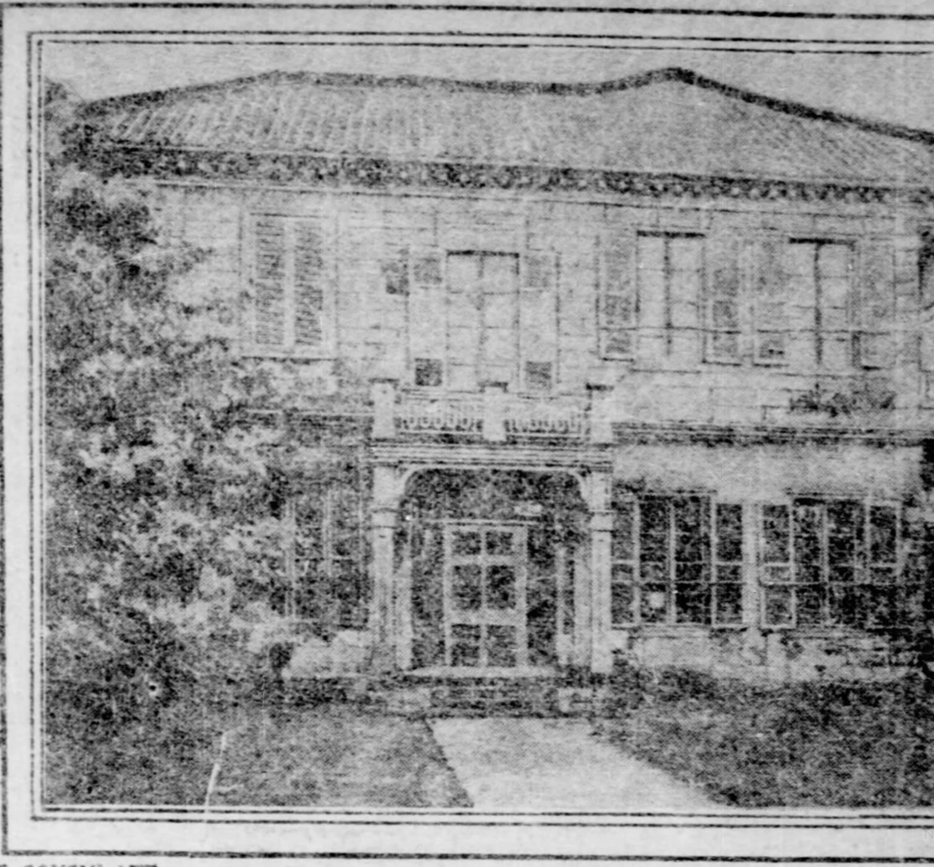
Uncle Sam's Consular Service

Long Neglected it will soon be Improved.

by J. E. Watkins, Jr.



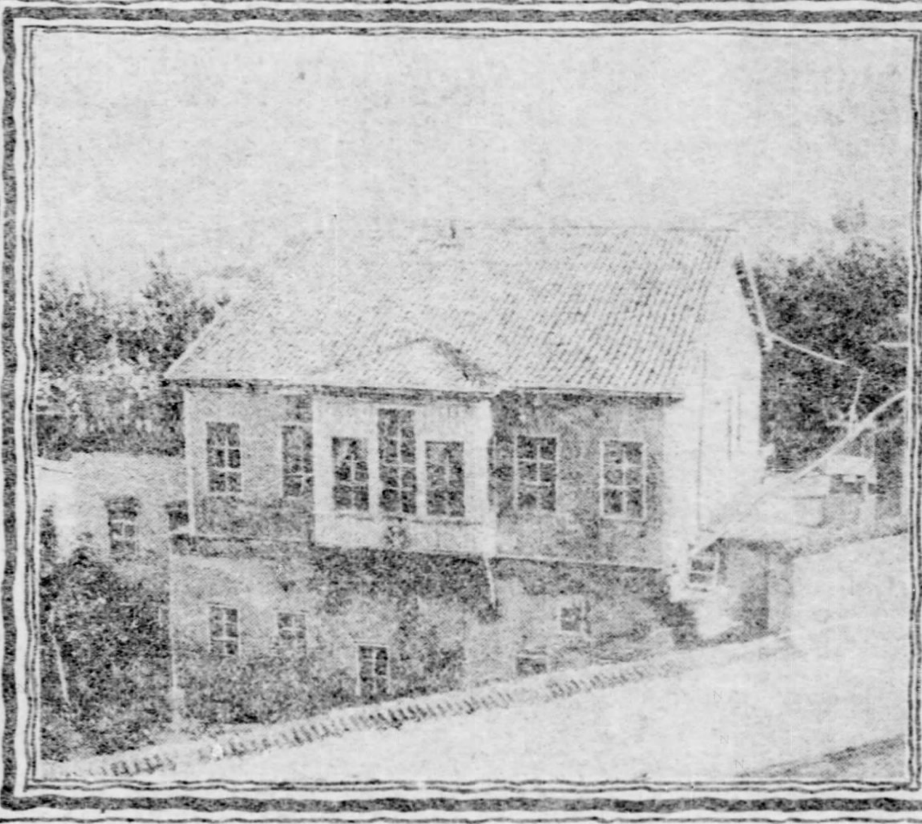
U.S. CONSULATE GENERAL, LONDON ST. NO. 12, ST. HELENA PLACE.



U.S. CONSULATE GENERAL, YOKOHOMO, JAPAN.

U.S. CONSULATE, TIEN-TSIN, CHINA.

(MICHAEL FALLON)



U.S. CONSULATE, HARPUT, TURKEY.

SPLENDID BERTHS FOR YOUNG MEN

When Permanent Consular Service Becomes a Reality Young Americans Will Profit Well to Bone for Entrance Examinations—A Life of Foreign Travel Guaranteed.

Our Consular Officers Abroad Live in 300 Different Ways—Their Queer Duties — Some Enormous Fees. The London and Paris Offices. How European Consuls Must Be Educated.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 10.—Some 300 ideal berths for ambitious young Americans will be worth studying for and studying for hard in the event that Senator Lodge succeeds in reorganizing the consular service and putting it on a permanent life-tenure basis—as he is now endeavoring to do.

He proposes to divide our various consular offices into 10 uniform grades, ranging from consul general of the first class, with a salary of $10,000 a year, to consul of the sixth class receiving $1,800 per annum. Applicants must be between the ages of 21 and 45 and must pass an examination in either French, German or Spanish; also in various commercial subjects.

Life positions are to be made of the consular berths, great and small, which have been emptied and refilled since the administration of Washington at the will of that great American's successors.

Such a reorganized establishment will offer its personnel the delights and advantages of foreign travel. Anyone ripening in the service will have seen pretty much all of the world. Uncle Sam needs the reform and needs it very badly, and it now seems to be only a question of time before congress will wake up and pass the necessary legislation which the state department, the various chambers of commerce and boards of trade are asking for. What these patrons of the reform want is a consular service wherein a man can spend a lifetime of usefulness storing up experience as potential energy for Uncle Sam's benefit. Today a man in the service loses his job as soon as his apprenticeship has been served.

Our present consular service is a badly mixed up affair. It has remained practically unchanged since its original establishment 112 years ago.

We now have 40 consulates general scattered about the world. Each is the office of a consul general, which office represents the highest present grade of the service. They now receive various salaries, ranging from $3,000 to $5,000 only. In addition, they receive fees and these, at some posts, amount to something generous.

Generous Fees.

Paris is now the best paying post. John K. Gowdy, our present consul general at that capital, last year received altogether $14,928 in fees and salary. This is more than any salary below that of the president which Uncle Sam pays, excepting only our ambassadors abroad, who get $17,500 and out of that pay their expenses. All officers of the consular service who receive above $1,000 a year are allowed in addition to their salary 20 per cent thereof for office rent. Very often this is paid out in house rent and the office is established in the official residence.

The consulate general at London is another post which pays handsomely. Last year William M. Osborn, its incumbent, received in salary and fees altogether $18,387.

Uncle Sam has scattered over the earth 258 consulates, which are posts of a lower grade than consulates general, although some consuls receive more both in salary and fees that some consuls general.

The best paying consulate just now is Liverpool. James Boyle, our consul there, received last year altogether $10,641, $5,641 of which was in fees. Our consuls at Hamburg and Bremen—both with salaries of only $2,500—received $7,826 and $8,241 respectively. The Dawson City consulate, as a result of the gold fever in the Klondike, was worth $3,925 in fees, which was more than the salary of $3,000 attached to the post. But, all told, there are but 27 positions which now promise fees above $1,000 a year. Our consuls general at Cairo, Calcutta, Constantinople, Rio de Janeiro and Shanghai all receive $5,000 a year, but their fees do not amount annually above the hundreds. The consul general at Calcutta, for instance, received last year in fees but $91 50.

Below the grade of consul there are in the service vice consuls, commercial agents, deputy consuls, agents, marshals, interpreters and consular clerks.

Will Abolish Fees.

Consuls and consuls general received compensation in fees only prior to 1856. At that time the fees were much more generous than they are now and it is said that the London, Paris and Liverpool offices sometimes yielded their incumbents in the neighborhood of $50,000 a year.

The bulk of the business at our consular posts is the recording of invoices. For every shipment of goods to the United States three of these must be made. One is retained by the shipper, who pays a fee. This and 30 other official fees must be turned into Uncle Sam's treasury. Public revenue is also derived from the issuing at consulates of passports, marriage certificates and bills of health—these official fees varying from 50 cents to $5.

The private fees of consular officers are levied for certain notarial functions which they are authorized to perform. For administering an oath, acknowledging a deed and certifying to character of foreign notaries they receive $2. Then there are other notarial fees ranging from $1 to 25 cents.

Private fees are abolished by the bill in congress. All tariff imposed at consulates—for whatever purpose—is to be public revenue. The highest pay, therefore, offered by the service will be $10,000 a year, given to the consuls general at London and Paris.

Uncle Sam owns but six of its consulates—those at Seoul, Korea; Tokio, Japan; Bangkok, Siam; Amoy, China; Tangier, Morocco, and Tahiti, Society Islands.

Queer Duties.

The duties of a consul or consul general are more varied than those of any other functionary in the federal service. The American colony in his territory regard him as their governor and come to him with all their troubles and tribulations. If an American child is born or an American citizen dies in his district he must authenticate either event. He ships home bodies of dead Americans, looks out for mail matter to and from Americans, investigates American shipwrecks, helps stranded seamen back to the United States, settles disputes between mariners, prevents paupers and other objectionable characters from emigrating to this country.

In Chinese ports he is the special protector of our missionaries. Where there is a prison for the confinement of Americans he is the jailer. He is judge, jury and executioner of offending Americans. He tries all criminal and civil cases affecting Americans in his jurisdiction. He performs marriages, grants divorces and probates wills for our citizens within his territory. He must spend his spare time in collecting information upon commercial, economic and political matters for the benefit of us at home. He is expected to report all inventions and discoveries, and to give Americans a hint as to where there is a favorable market for any of their wares. Every day these reports are received by our state department, where they are set up in type and immediately circulated in the form of a daily paper, distributed among editors and correspondents. Primarily he is sent to his post for mercantile purposes and for the protection of his fellow-citizens.

Our consular officers abroad must pay taxes, whereas our ambassadors and ministers need not. The consul is not a diplomat. Whereas the ambassador or minister enjoys immunity from the laws of the country to which he is accredited, it being impossible for foreigners to sue him, his subordinates or even to have them arrested or punished for crime, the consul general or consul is subject to the local laws.

Paris Office the Busiest.

Our consul general at Paris, the busiest office in the service, occupies a suite of rooms on the fourth floor of a building block, No. 36 Avenue de l'Opera. It is in the business heart of the city, and Consul General Gowdy is allowed $1,000 a year rental for the roms. He has working under him an office force of six men—one French and three English. The consul general and his wife live in an apartment, employ several servants and are said to drive the finest team in the French capital.

The London consulate general, at No. 12 St. Helen's place, Bishopgate, is in the busy center of the great metropolis, and is easy of access to the thousand and one shippers who visit it yearly.

Our 300 odd consular officers stationed at other places live in about 300 different ways. Some have their offices in palatial mansions, others in insignificant and humble shanties. The consulate which Uncle Sam owns at Tahiti would be mistaken for a negro shack if seen in one of our cities. It is a one-story frame building with a slanting roof.

Not so very long ago an American traveling through Moscow found that our consul then stationed there was keeping a little hardware shop, to which he devoted all of his time during the business hours of the day. Upon the door of the consulate he kept posted a notice stating that it would be open for business between 5 and 7:30 p. m.

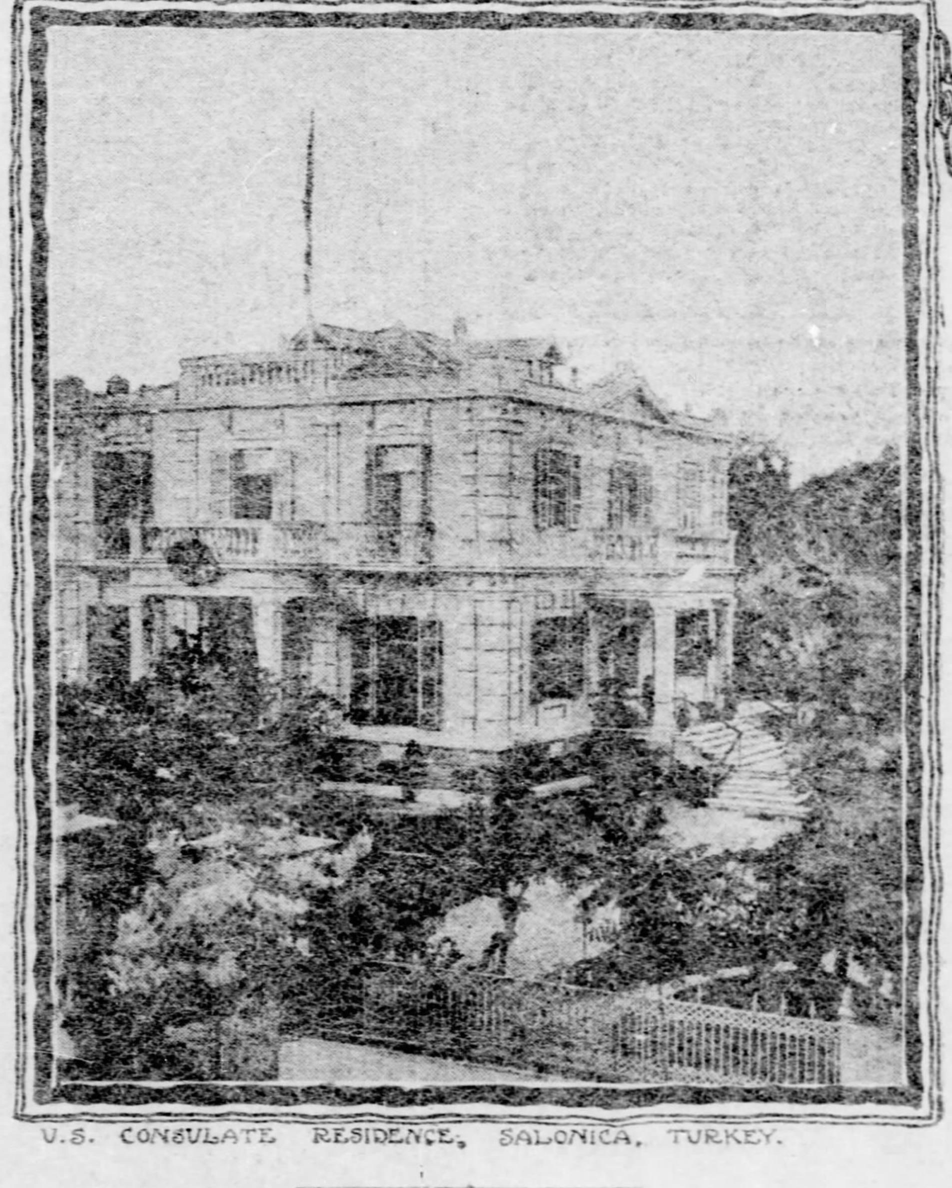
Uncle Sam employs many foreigners in his consular service. In fact, about one-half of the men in the service are of foreign birth. At Apia, Samoa, for instance, our consul general is a German, and our vice consul general an Austrian. Both, however, are naturalized Americans.

Other Countries Ahead.

The great powers of Europe are far ahead of us in the organization of their consular services and the care with which they select their personnel. The French have an entrance grade, known as pupil consuls. These must pass a rigid examination and must have served at least a year in the home office. They must be under 27 years, must have taken a collegiate degree in law, science or letters, or must be officers of the army or navy. French consular officers are allowed house and office rent and are given money for entertaining when necessary.

English consular officers must speak French and also the current tongue of the territory to which they are accredited. They are retired with a pension at the age of 70. Before young men can enter the German service they must have been graduated at a university and have had a thorough training in law, political science and statistics. The French, English and German consular officers are all appointed for life. They grow up in the service and their governments profit by the experience which they storeup from year to year.

(Copyright, 1902, by J. Elfreth Watkins, Jr.)



U.S. CONSULATE RESIDENCE, SALONICA, TURKEY.

ROOF TOP TALES

By CHARLES BATTELL LOOMIS.
Author of "Some Americans Abroad," "Yankee Enchantments," Etc.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SYNOPSIS:—A party of balloonists is wrecked on the roof of a "sky scraper" at ten o'clock at night. The janitor is away, so they cannot get down to the street, but there is a restaurant on the roof, and they enter it and cook themselves a fine dinner, and then decide to spend the night telling stories.

NONE of us excepting Max Norton himself had ever been ballooning before. He owned a balloon and had several hair breadth escapes from it, and just how he induced six or seven well-balanced persons to undertake to go from Boston to Providence with him is hard to say.

There were in the company, besides Max and myself, Col. Hubbard, Judge Hamilton, the Rev. Daniel Hopkins, Dr. Martine and Maj. Ingraham, and I am sure that they carried their hearts in their mouths the same as I did.

We rose above the Hu in a way that must have been humiliating to Bostonians and then swept along above the Boston & Providence tracks, it being our intention to descend in the latter city and eat a "shore dinner," but at 5 o'clock we tried to cross a stiff breeze bearing us toward Long Island and were beguiled in it and borne along over the Long Island city at a speed that made dinners of any kind matters of little moment.

"Let me out at San Francisco," said Judge Hamilton, but his teeth chattered as he said it. He did not feel as jocose as he would have us believe. Indeed, at the rate we were going the Philippines seemed more likely to be our destination. Still, it is a fact, in which aeronauts will bear me out, that when we shut our eyes so easy was the motion of the balloon that we did not seem to be moving at all.

After a few hours of this mad rate we became used to it in a measure and bets were made as to where we would finally fetch up. It was about 10 o'clock when we saw the lights of the Brooklyn bridge gleaming in the distance.

"It looks like a necklace flung across the bosom of night," said the colonel, poetically.

"Rather a heavy necklace, when you think of the trolleys and pedestrians," was the matter-of-fact remark of the judge. And then talking stopped and Max got his anchor ready as if he intended hooking it on to the bridge and bringing our trip to an end. If such was his intention I am glad he didn't do it, for at the speed at which we were going and in the present condition of the bridge he might have toppled it over. The wind had changed to a somewhat southerly direction and unless we left the balloon soon Europe rather than the Philippines seemed our probable destination.

Just exactly what happened at that time I'm not sure, but we suddenly found the balloon extremely contiguous to a chimney on an enormous sky-scraper, and with a presence of mind that was unanimous we leaped from the basket, and the balloon, relieved of its weight, shot up into the night and was seen no more of man.

We were all too dazed to speak for some time, but at last Maj. Ingraham scratched a match and found that we were on the roof of a building down in the neighborhood of Bowling Green and one that o'ertopped even the spire of old Trinity.

We were thankful that our lines had fallen in such pleasant places, for we all supposed that it was merely a question of waking up the janitor and being conducted down to the street.

"Go slow on matches," said the judge. "We may not wake the janitor easily, and if we have to stay up here some time we'll want the solace of a smoke to reconcile us to the loss of that "shore dinner."

So the major and the rest of us groped around in the darkness trying to find the door of the janitor's hut.

Suddenly the roof was flooded with light. The major, in his gropings, had come upon an electric button and pressed it. The resulting radiance showed us two things—one of them very bad, and the other very good. There was no janitor's room on the roof. There was a large and well-equipped restaurant in its place.

We tried the door leading to the stairs and elevators and found it locked. We then tried the door to the restaurant and found it unlocked. The approach of burglars from below was rendered impossible by the barred iron door that guarded the entrance to the roof, and as we were 10 stories higher than the next building, and as the restaurant keeper did not fear assaults from the black vaults above, he had not troubled himself to lock the restaurant door. In the event of the night growing colder we would at least be sheltered.

"Are we hungry?" asked Judge Hamilton in a cavernous voice.

"We are," was the response from the crowd.

"Does necessity know any law?" again asked the judge.

"No more than some lawyers," chuckled Dr. Martine.

"Shall we reconnoiter?" said the judge, with a frown at the doctor.

"By all means," said everybody, and we entered the restaurant.

This is not the place to linger too long on the delights that followed. There is a pleasure in faking up a little supper with almost nothing in the larder and a chafing dish that is liable to explode at any moment, and the results are various forms of indigestibility. But were you ever let loose, dear reader, in a first-class restaurant with a grill room and kitchen and a well-stocked larder and the fires only banked?

Judge Hamilton was a born cook and Dr. Martine was not far behind, and the rest of us knew how to peel potatoes and shell eggs and peas and relieve oyster shells of their baby-like prisoners; and there were those of us who could spread a cloth of snowy whiteness on a table and set it with glistening glass and gleaming silver so that the minutes flew up like dandelion down in a June breeze, and by 11 o'clock we were ready for dinner.

We who were not cooks sat down and the major tinkled his knife in a wine-glass. Out from the kitchen came Judge Hamilton in an apron that had been spotless before he began to cook.

"Anybody to wait on us?" asked the major. "We expected to dine at 6 and we're very hungry, and we don't want to wait here all night."

"Better here than out on the roof. The night belongs to us up here somewhere," put in the colonel.

"Gentlemen," said the judge, "we weren't expecting any trade tonight, and we're short-handed, which accounts for the delay. But we've cooked the best we could find in the place. I just want to remind you, however, to order only those things we've marked with a check on the bill of fare. And as we feel responsible to the proprietor for everything ordered please affix the prices when you order and pay at the desk as you go out. Mr. Sundheim seems to be the proprietor and he has trust in humanity or he wouldn't have left the door unlocked."

"I'd willingly pay double for everything if I could introduce anything eatable into my system within the next five minutes," replied the major. "I'm starving, man. Cooks don't come out and make speeches in well regulated restaurants. They leave that to the walking delegates. Trot out the dinner and we'll pay Mr. Sundheim like men."

Then the cooks brought in the things that were ordered, which were the things they had cooked, and a jolly party sat down to discuss them. Thirty stories below the janitor slumbered in blissful unconsciousness of the goings on on the roof and far uptown Mr. Sundheim sat on a theater roof blowing in money that was coming back to him tenfold on his own roof garden and all unbeknownst to him.

And when the dinner had been demolished and the coffee and cigars and liqueurs had been served by the accommodating judge and his confrere, the "guests" settled back and while the cooks ate their dinner the rest began to tell stories.

Colonel led off with a tale called "The First Automobile in the Sullifoo Islands."

It was now well on to 1 o'clock in the morning, but none of our party felt like sleeping. We would see the night through with stories and perhaps more attacks on the larder and wine room; and when the proper time came we would see the sun rise over the rooftops and then wait for the coming of the janitor, who would not fail to be surprised to find he had a band of nocturnal visitors making merry so far above him.

"This will be a good opportunity for me to tell you my first and only shipwreck," said Col. Hubbard, lighting a fresh cigar and stretching out his legs in an attitude of ease. "You may have read about it in the newspapers, but as it happened in the antipodes and as I had not been home a week when Max gave me this invitation to go a-ballooning I guess it will be news."

"As long as it's true," said Judge Hamilton, "we don't care whether we've heard it before or not. Let it be decorated with the earmarks of truth and we will ask no more."

"It will fairly bristle with truth, my dear judge. On October 12 of last year I found myself suddenly shipwrecked off the coast of the Sullifoo Islands. Our cargo had consisted largely of cambric needles and steam automobiles which we were carrying to Melbourne.

What became of the needles I have never found it, but the crew and the passengers were rescued by a passing steamer that also recovered all of the automobiles except one. As for me, I must have been stunned in some way at the time of the collision, for when I came to myself I was lying on top of an automobile, which, thanks to its inflated wheels, floated me ashore at high tide."

"And you say the rest of the passengers were gone?" asked the judge.

"All gone. The accident had happened in the night and I had been overlooked in the darkness. My shipmates were at that moment proceeding comfortably toward Melbourne, while I was as I supposed, on the biggest of the Sullifoo islands, although I did not then know its name. I soon ascertained that there were plenty of bananas on the island, and I judged that I would be able to steam up and go on a tour of investigation if I could find any matches."

"Had you none in a rubber pouch? People who are going to be shipwrecked generally have them in a rubber pouch," said the judge.

[illegible]

them off the tree before and the experience was as delightful as the fruit. But when I finished them I wondered what I would do for oatmeal. Now if this were an untrue tale I would tell you that just then I saw to my joy an oil stove and a box of matches tied to one side of it, and a package of prepared oats tied to the other, but I scorn to tax your credulity."

"What did you do for oatmeal, then?" asked the judge.

"I did what people in civilized countries do; I went without."

"And a very sensible thing to do," said the judge. "Oatmeal is too heating for the tropics."

"I found that for the present I must live entirely on bananas until I could rig up a fish line or a bow and arrow. I searched my pockets to see how much I had with which to begin my battle for life and I found that I had a ferry ticket of the East Boston Ferry Company, a dime, an English shilling, and a magnifying glass that my son had given to me as a parting present. Not a knife or a bead or a bit of calico, in case there were savages on the island."

"And were there savages?" asked the major with impatience, for he was anxious to begin his own story.

"There were savages. It seems they were due to arrive 15 minutes after I had finished my breakfast, and while I was still looking at the things in my pocket they arrived on the minute with whoops and cries that showed me at once that they were anything but friendly. They looked like the real thing and they were the real thing. I held out the shining shilling and the ferry ticket in the hope that their curiosity would be excited, but it did not work. Either they were tired of ferry tickets and shillings or else they did not know nor care what they were. There were 10 or 12 of the savages and they advanced on me with fearful cries. As I afterwards learned, I was the first white man they had ever seen. I thought it would soon be all up and then down with me, but I suddenly thought of the automobile, and I uttered the most peculiar cry I could think of and pointed to it."

"Did it work?" asked the judge.

"What? The automobile? No; it was not ready to work, but their curiosity had been excited, and my life was all right for several minutes."

"Did they kill you finally?" asked the judge, with such an ingenuous air that the colonel immediately replied:

"No; I escaped with my life, but it was the automobile and magnifying glass that did it. These savages were like children over a new toy, and wanted to find out what the thing was for. At first they would not touch it, but at last I got two of them to help me push it over a hill, and then we watched it run down on the other side for about 30 feet. Then they fell down and worshiped me. But they were not quite through. They made signs for me to run the thing up hill, and when I shook my head and acknowledged my inability to do it, they saw that their new god was lacking power, and they once more advanced on me to kill and eat me."

"And then you found dry matches, I suppose," said the major, helpfully.

"I did better than that. I thought of the magnifying glass that my son had given me and I used it as a burning glass on a handful of dry leaves. In a minute the leaves began to smolder, and then they burst into flame, and once more those savages were kneeling before me."

"Lucky your son gave you that burning glass," said the major.

"If he hadn't given me that he would have given me something just as good," said the colonel, cheerily. "My son always helps me out when I am telling stories. Well, I started a little bonfire, and then by signs I indicated that I wished to know whether the good roads movement had hit that particular island; in short, whether it would pay me to steam up and start an automobile belt line. These fellows understood pantomime much better than the average American audience, and they gave me to understand that it was just 12 miles around the island, and if there wasn't a macadamized road it was simply because they hadn't time to build one, but the soil was hard and flat and the grades were easy. That was enough for me. I knew from what I had read in books that they would select me king, and if there was enough on the island to keep them alive there was enough for me; and for the rest I rather enjoyed the prospect of running the first automobile line that had ever been known on that island. They watched me fire up with wonder. I had to use little splinters of wood, but I soon set them to work fetching bits of driftwood, and at last I had the satisfaction of seeing the old thing puff up that hill much more easily than a fat person would have puffed."

"Then, did you see a sail in the distance?" asked the major, looking at his watch in a sub-conscious way.

"No, sir!" snapped the colonel. "I'll bring on that sail when the proper time comes—and the night is young yet. Those savages had just been aching for carriage rides, and when I explained by signs that it was not dangerous to get inside the automobile, they piled in until all ten were in a space that was meant for two."

"How barbarous!" said the major.

"Yes, wasn't it? Reminded me of the office elevator at the noon hour. Well, I was affected to tears at the joy of those poor savages, and I rode them round and round the island all the morning. It was great going, the machine worked line an angel and I enjoyed the feeling that I was introducing a novelty to these children of nature. At noon I indicated that if they knew a good lunch place I was ready to buy a shilling's worth of anything edible, and they took me to a little cave, where we had delicious bread-fruit and dried bird's nests, with fish glue sauce.

"I found that those savages had large stores of first quality ivory, and to give the major a chance to get in his story I want to say that a week later when an American steamer hove in sight I succeeded in attracting her attention. She had a Marconi telegraph instrument on board, and I telegraphed the automobile company at Boston by way of Melbourne to ship me ten automobiles like the one I had and make me their accredited agent on that island.

"Well, when those savages found that I was not going to leave them, but had sent for more of the 'devil carts,' as they called the automobile, they hugged me for joy. I stayed with them until the shipment of autos arrived a few months later. Then I took payment in ivory and came back to the United States, and my share in that deal netted me just $50,000, which I take it was much better than being eaten alive."

Don'ts for Literary Beginners.

Don't tell the editor what your family or friends or literary acquaintances say of your manuscript.

Don't urge the editor to buy your manuscript because you need the money to help you in contributing to the support of your family or in making your way through college.

Don't assume a jaunty, sarcastic or insistent tone with the editor. Don't coyly ask him to "permit this literary dove to nest in your olive-tree or else return it to the ark at the above address."

Don't try to temper the severity of his judgment by sending him pressed flowers with your manuscript, or to impress him with your literary power and experience by telling him that you "write on the spur of the moment and never correct."

Bear in mind, in short, that the best way to submit a manuscript is simply to submit it, and let it speak for itself.—Franklin B. Wiley in the May Ladies' Home Journal.

He—But don't you think you are somewhat extravagant?

His Daughter—Now, papa, don't be unreasonable! You know I never ask you for money except when I haven't any!

ANNOUNCEMENT.

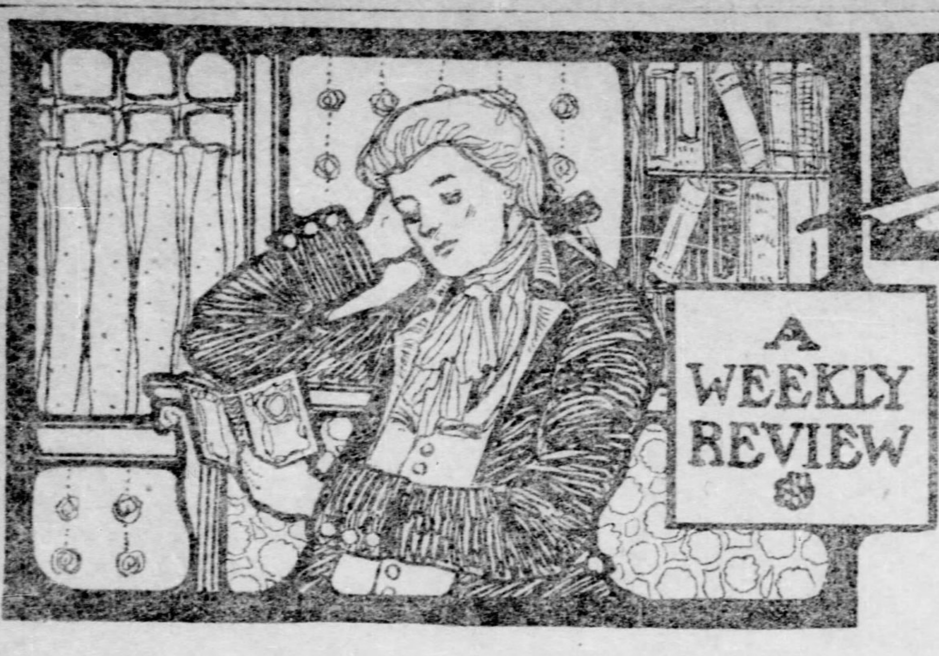
Starting next Sunday (May 18) THE GAZETTE will give FREE a beautiful Art Picture Supplement. The first picture will be Tonnesson Sisters' "A Good Night Kiss," handsomely mounted ready for framing. Don't miss it!

San Carlos Club, Santiago, Cuba.

Grace Darlings of Today

Rescue of Fishermen by a Lighthouse Keeper's Heroic Daughters.

Great courage was displayed by the two daughters of Lighthouse-Keeper [illegible] in a recent boating accident at Kyleakin, off the Isle of Skye. [illegible]



BOOKS AND BOOKMEN

A WEEKLY REVIEW

BY GEORGE SEIBEL

Knighthood Again in Flower

Charles Major.

"DOROTHY VERNON OF HADDON HALL." By Charles Major. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 50.

A NOVEL, as the word implies, should be something new. We have had romances dealing with cave-men and lake-dwellers, others telling of the world's last days—hardly a country or an age that is not smudged with ink. The lot of the novelist is unenviable indeed. Either he must invent a new country all his own, like Anthony Hope, or, like Major, he may take some age and land well known, and depend upon new combinations of character and incident for the essential element of novelty. This latter plan is perhaps the better; imaginary countries are getting rather tiresome by their sameness.

Charles Major shows us ladies fair and gallants brave—"their joys and sorrows, their virtues and sins, their hatreds, jealousies and loves, the seven numbers in the total sum of life." He takes us back to England in the days of Good Queen Bess, just after Mary's expulsion from Scotland, and the story shows how the hapless queen of Scots fell into her unamiable sister's hands. Elizabeth, as the novelist depicts her, is not exactly an angel. When she came in state to Haddon Hall great preparations were made to receive her. The lamps in her apartments were even filled with perfumed oil. With a curse about the stench she threw the lamps out of the window. Such were queenly manners in Shakespeare's merrie England.

The queen of Scots fares little better from the romancer. Her fatal beauty he has left her with—though some critics have denied it, as they have tried to make Cleopatra dumpy, dusky and old. But he has changed her from a fickle flirt into a brazen siren. Instead of the traditional tearful saint, he exhibits a budding Messalina.

Neither the royal virago nor the royal Venus is the important "she" of the tale. 'Tis Dorothy Vernon claims our homage, and though she differs vastly from the Di Vernon of another romancer, we worship her hardly less. When she falls in love with Sir John Manners—at half sight, as it were—she is not at all backward in letting him know it, and she has other ways and graces that show her near akin to Mary Tudor of "When Knighthood Was in Flower," just as her father, the irascible and deep-drinking lord of Haddon Hall, has caught many a trick from the choleric Henry VIII.

When Dorothy learned to love Sir John Manners, she committed a sad blunder, for there was an ancient feud between the two houses. She dare not tell her father, who is bent upon marrying her to almost anybody she won't have. If fathers as a class were not so unreasonable and hard-headed, many a good romance would be spoiled by a quick marriage. A wedding, you know, ends a romance as inevitably as death does a tragedy.

Dorothy has a rash temper like her sire, and often the sparks fly. First she is to be forced to marry her cousin, the Caskoden who writes this tale in the first person. But he sets his affection upon Dorothy's cousin, beautiful blind Madge. So stubborn Sir George hunts up a half-witted son of a debt-ridden earl. The chapter wherein Dorothy sends this suitor home is one of the best in the book.

Have you come to inspect me, and perchance to buy? I am sound from ear to fetlock. There is not a blemish in me. I have good wind; two good eyes. By night or by day I can see everything within the range of my vision, and a great deal that is not. I shy at times, when an uncouth object suddenly comes upon me. I am warranted gentle, if properly handled, but otherwise it is unsafe to curry my heels. As for my disposition, it might be better. It probably will improve with age, if it doesn't grow worse. I have all the gaits a horse should have. I am four years old; I have never been trained to work double, and I think I never shall be. Now what have you to offer in exchange? Step out and let me see you move. How old are you? Show me your teeth.

This scene is played with Queen Elizabeth for chief auditor, who insists on seeing it played to the end. It disposes of one suitor, but another immediately bobs up—Leicester, the first lord of the realm. But he is left at the turnstile shivering in the snow, waiting for Dorothy, who has eloped with her hero, as she ought to have done long before.

Jealous Dorothy's midnight ride, after she has betrayed Queen Mary to Elizabeth, arriving too late to undo the harm done, is the climax of the stirring romance. But there is a little incident that even surpasses this, showing at its best the romancer's ingenuity in getting his hero out of a tight box. Dorothy is standing beside John, who is sitting in a chair, when her father suddenly enters. Quickly she sits down upon John, throwing her long cloak back over him and the chair. Was ever a lover in more delightful hiding from imminent deadly danger?

Mr. Major has not surpassed "When Knighthood Was in Flower" by this story, nor has he altogether shed the skin of childish naivete, but he has written one of the best romances of recent years, full of golden gleams from the age of chivalry which Edmund Burke mourned as forever gone. And he has done his best to make a novel that shall be what its name implies, fresh and new.

FIRST NAPOLEON OF FINANCE

"THE MISSISSIPPI BUBBLE." By Emerson Hough. Indianapolis: Bowen-Merrill Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 50.

The year 1720 saw two great financial disasters—in England the collapse of the South Sea Bubble; in France, the collapse of the Mississippi Bubble. Nothing like them had ever been seen, not even in the days of the Dutch tulipomania, when 13,000 florins was sometimes paid for a single short-lived bulb. The people were mad, and the shares of the chimerical enterprises sold at twenty-fold their par value. Structures erected on fraud and folly could not stand for long, and when the wreck came thousands of fortunes were lost and the stability of government itself endangered.

Mr. Emerson Hough has taken the French bubble and written a romance around it, beginning with John Law's arrival in London, where he kills a gentleman in a duel, and closing with his flight from Paris, after the great scheme has ended in smoke. John Law, the most daring adventurer and successful gambler of his day, and the original Napoleon of finance, is a picturesque figure and lends himself easily to such treatment as Mr. Hough has given him.

Great gifts of expression and an intimate knowledge of the period qualify Mr. Hough as romancer. 'Tis a pity, therefore, that he has made nothing more than a glorified melodrama of his tale—a shimmering, iridescent bubble, which takes little account of probabilities or of psychological truth. Historic truth the artist may set aside wherever his artistic objective requires; but the essential truths of character, which could not have been otherwise, may not be disregarded with impunity except in comic opera or farce. The love-making of John Law and the scene where by the power of his will he compels his discarded mistress to kneel before him at the brilliant reception of the regent—these Svengalian performances properly belong to the "Grip of Steel" type of drama.

Leaving character aside, as a novel of incident "The Mississippi Bubble" could scarce be surpassed. It reminds one of the elder Dumas' crowded canvases. Opening in England, the picturesque England of "Esmond," the scene shifts to America, the romantic America of "Atala;" then one is transported to the gay and dissolute Paris of the "Lettres Persanes." As a "costume novel" Mr. Hough's work ranks pre-eminent—even the diction and style have this pretentiously embroidered cast.

To sum it up, 'tis a stirring story, and well told—the career of this Scotch gambler, his unhappy love affair thwarted by the duplicity of another woman who loved him, his wanderings in the wilds of New France, his meteoric rise to be chief figure in old France, the bursting of his bubble and the vanishing of his dream. 'Tis a stirring story, well told.

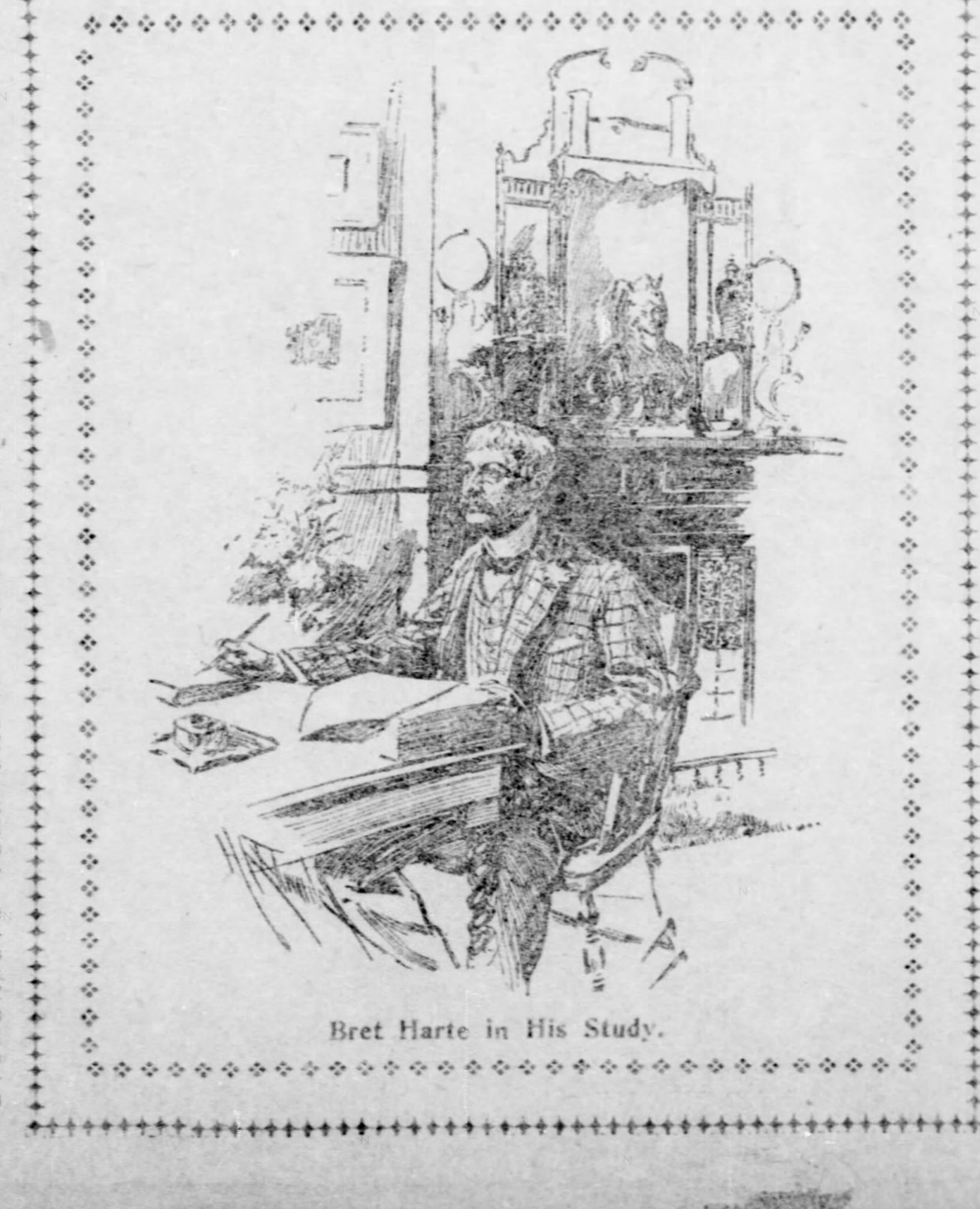
DICKENS' FIRST AND LAST LETTER TO BRET HARTE

BRET HARTE'S death recalls the pathetic circumstance connected with Dickens' death 32 years ago. Harte was then editor of the Overland Monthly, a few copies of which had found their way across the Atlantic, where the first stories of the new writer from the far west were read with eager delight by Dickens, Tom Hood and others. Harte did not know that Dickens had ever read a line of his, but Dickens was his exemplar and master, and when Harte received news of the great novelist's death he held the forms of the Overland Monthly until he wrote and had inserted the touching verses on "Dickens in Camp." He did not know that Dickens had ever heard of him, yet at that moment a letter from Dickens to him was speeding across the Atlantic—a hearty letter of encouragement and praise, telling the young author how highly he thought of his work, asking him to contribute to All the Year Round (of which he was then editor), and bidding him, when he came to England, which he was "certain soon to do," to visit him at Gad's Hill—"a spot with which you are no doubt already familiar in connection with one William Shakespeare and a certain Sir John Falstaff."

* * *

Bret Harte's first poem, written when he was 11 years old, was sent to the New York Sunday Atlas. When he saw it in print his joy was near akin to that of the startled hen who hatched a duck's egg. But his joy was shortlived, for the other members of the family did not appreciate "Autumn Musings," and warned him that poets were a thriftless lot and poetry an unremunerative vocation.

Although it is recorded that Harte never had a contribution rejected by editor or publisher, it is known that his pathway to success was not without thorns. It was humorously complained of him that he filled the wastebasket of his office with self-rejected manuscripts and rewrote three times even such a trifle as a dinner invitation. He was schoolmaster, typesetter and then editor for years before he depended upon his pen alone.



Bret Harte in His Study.

Cuba's Share in Spanish Literature

CUBA begins national life without a literature of her own, as the peace protocol could not wrest from Spain the priceless pearls of poetry that some of Cuba's children have contributed to the crown of Castile. There was Gertrudis Gomez de Avellaneda, whose "Prayer to the Virgin" rivals the mystic music of Rossetti's "Blessed Damozel;" there was Rafael Maria Mendive, whom Longfellow thought it worth while to translate; there was Jose Maria Heredia, famous for his lines on Niagara, written while a revolutionary exile in this country. Jose Jacinto Milanes, Gabriel de la Concepcion Valdes and Jose de Cardenas y Rodriguez are also accorded high rank; in fact, Cuba has brought forth the most illustrious authors of Spanish America.

Foremost among these is a woman—Gertrudis de Avellaneda. Her lyre strikes every note from the vibrant passion of Sappho to the stately threnody of Vittoria Colonna. The sonorous dialect of Castile is a noble vehicle for poetic thought, but few of Spain's native poets, not even the late Campoamor, have surpassed the stately stanzas of this exile from Cuba. No translation can do justice to the marvelous music of her prayer:

Queen and mother, thee I greet
In God's city overhead,
Where the starry sky is spread
As a rug beneath thy feet!
Virgin purer than the snow,
See my woe—
Lost and lorn and frail and faint,
Hear my heavy heart's complaint
Rise to thee from far below!

This Cuban poetess was born in 1816 at Puerto Principe, went to Spain at 20 years of age and returned to Cuba in 1860, laurel-crowned. She was received in Havana with immense enthusiasm and ostentatious festivities, and spent the remaining years of her life on the isle of her birth, dying in 1873, I believe.

The daughters of the warm south mature early; we find Shakespeare's Juliet a woman at 14, so perhaps the literary precocity of this poetess must be ascribed to climatic influences. Her father died when she was 6 years of age and she straightway composed a number of elegies in his memory. At 8 years of age she had written a tale whose title, "The Giant With a Hundred Heads," gives some hint of its matter. A year later her first poems appeared in print and by the time she was 15 she had a whole volume of lyrics to her credit. She had written a novel and a drama before she was 20 and had also made her debut on the stage as an actress.

Heredia was another precocious genius. At 8 years of age he translated French and Latin with facility and at 10 he dabbled in philosophy and wrote reams of verse. He was born at Santiago in 1803, on the last day of that year, and died of consumption in 1838. During his years of political exile in the United States he lived in extreme penury, and barely kept starvation at bay by giving language lessons and making translations. Heredia afterward attained considerable eminence as a jurist in Mexico, returning to Cuba after an amnesty had been proclaimed in 1836. His works have been translated into English, French, German and Italian. Heredia's son is a member of the French academy, and his granddaughter is a French poetess of note.

Mendive, born at Havana in 1821, also became a political exile as a result of the insurrection in 1868. In prison he wrote his famous sonnet to the moon—"Sole Visitant of My Solitary Cell"—which is in marked contrast to Alfred de Musset's burlesque capriccio, the "Ballade a la Lune." Mendive was largely influenced by Byron, one of his poems, "Gulnare," being an imitation of "The Corsair." His last years were spent in Matanzas. One of his famous stanzas runs thus:

Dread were the sea and the golden stars dreary,
Soon should we weary
Of nightingales' tone,
And of murmuring zephyrs in odorous closes—
The heart is a blossoming garden of roses
Under the breath of love alone!

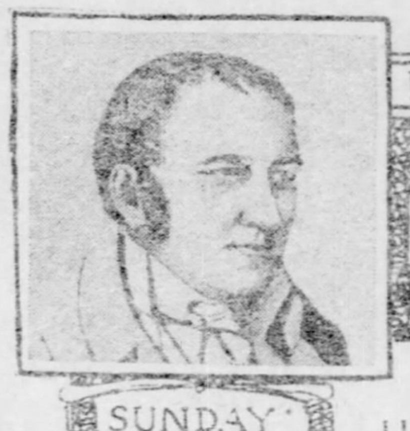
Perhaps the most remarkable and romantic figure of all these Cuban bards was Gabriel de la Concepcion Valdes. He was the son of a mulatto and of a Spanish ballerina. He traveled from town to town at first like the Homeric rhapsodists, reciting his verses, which are full of wonderful pathos and music—his sonnets "To Christ," "To William Tell" and "To Napoleon" being especially praised. He was shot in Matanzas as a rebel during 1844.

Nearly all of Cuba's poets have been exiles in the cause of liberty, yet "Cuba libre" has not been the inspiration for their supreme bursts of song. Variegated nature, clothed in beauty, the warm glow of the tropic day, the stellar splendor of the tropic night, the ocean's majestic peace or its agony under the hurricane's furious lash—these are the favorite themes of the Cuban bards. Besides these, they gave utterance to the gloomy pessimism and dark despair of poets like Byron, Lenau, De Musset and Leopardi—in poems of bitter lamentation and biting satire. Occasionally a gem of devotional verse is found amid this bitter-sweet luxuriance, and the homesickness of the exile has found expression in some of the sweetest lyrics of any language.

Few novelists and few historians have been produced by Cuba—this probably because poetry is the first natural utterance of man, but more likely because there are no Cuban publishers, while to print a bulky prose volume costs a prohibitive sum. Even Spain is without reputable or enterprising publishers, and her authors mostly issue their own works. Perez Galdoz himself, most renowned of Iberian romancers, is his own publisher and his 70 or 80 works have been issued at his own cost. This in a country where 500 years ago the poets fairly swarmed and where the "gaya sciencia" was so highly esteemed that one city voted a hundred doblas of gold to a poet that had written some verses in its praise.

Notwithstanding these untoward conditions, the prose writings of Gertrudis de Avellaneda and of Heredia have some reputation. Avellaneda's novel, "The Mulatto Sab," has been called the Cuban "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The social satires of Cardenas y Rodriguez, the political writings of Antonio Jose Saco, and the historical studies of Jacinto de la Pezuela are highly praised.

What the future of Cuban literature will be it is now very hard to predict. The outlook is dark. The Americanization of the island may result in a long period of literary sterility. Or perhaps it will bring forth a new dialect to enrich (agriculturally speaking) the pages of our magazines.



POETA FIT NON NASCITUR

THE POETS' CALENDAR

SUNDAY MONDAY TUESDAY WEDNESDAY THURSDAY FRIDAY SATURDAY

MAY

11 Johann Peter Hebel.
German poet, 1760-1826.

Gently on tiptoe Sunday creeps,
Cheerfully from the stars he peeps,
Mortals are all asleep below,
None in the village hears him go;
E'en chanticleer keeps very still,
For Sunday whispered, 'twas his will.

12 Dante Gabriel Rossetti.
English poet and painter, 1828-1882.

A sonnet is a coin; its face reveals
The soul—its converse to what power 'tis due;
Whether for tribute to the august appeals
Of Life, or dower in Love's high retinue.

13 Alphonse Daudet.
French novelist and painter, 1840-1897.

How great is love and memory how brief:
You have forgotten—we have all forgot.
The lover's heart is but a cupboard vast,
We rummage through, and shut up from our thought.

14 Timothy Dwight.
American theologian and poet, 1752-1817.

Columbia, Columbia, to glory arise,
The queen of the world and the child of the skies!
Thy genius commands thee; with rapture behold
While ages on ages thy splendor unfold.

15 Melchiore Cesarotti.
Italian poet, 1730-1808.

The balmy zephyrs of old Latium's shore
Nurtured the iron breed of ancient Rome—
Shall new-born heroes walk these scenes no more,
Nor martial Caesars make this clime their home?

16 Friedrich Rueckert.
German poet, 1788-1866.

Hope after hope is wrecked and lost
And yet the heart hopes evermore;
Just as, though wave on wave is tossed
Ocean cannot o'erleap the shore.

17 Mrs. Anna Jameson.
English writer on art, 1794-1860.

The long day is o'er,
I'm weary, I would sleep.
Take me, Mother Earth, to thy cold breast,
And fold me there in everlasting rest!

John Kendrick Bangs Is Serious

"UNCLE SAM, TRUSTEE." By John Kendrick Bangs. New York: The Riggs Publishing Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 75.

THE announcement that John Kendrick Bangs has written a serious book is likely to be viewed as a good joke by most people. Mr. Bangs, like Mark Twain, has a past to live down. When Mark Twain abused Fenimore Cooper and avowed his belief in spooks, his reputation as a jester saved him from the consequences of his own acts. Men didn't see the joke, but they believed it must be there, and their imagination magnified the microbe of mirth. Had Caesar been reputed as a funny man, the one lonesome pun in the Commentaries might be held up as a masterpiece of humor. But Mr. Bangs, in his commentaries upon Cuban affairs, has kept his face very straight, and throughout the bulky volume tells only one or two funny stories, which were too good for even a professional humorist to refrain from telling.

One of these is about a smuggling trick practiced by a negro expert in days when there was a big differential duty against American flour. "Spanish and American flour were interchanged on the dock for the purpose of avoiding duties, by the simple process of changing the labels. This change of label was brought about by this expert, who had the proper brand upon the seat of his trousers and entertained the appraisers by cleverly sitting the brand on the sacks on the open dock."

One suspects a joke in the statement that once "a mule fell in Obispo street, the principal shopping street of the city, and which has but a three per cent grade, and was drowned before it could be gotten on its feet." But there is no joke in this, unless it was on the mule.

There are many pictures throughout the volume of streets and plazas as they were kept under Spanish domination and as they appear under Uncle Sam's trusteeship. The humorist has repressed his latent tendencies even here by eschewing the familiar and obviously apt formula: "Before and After." Indeed, Mr. Bangs has conscientiously striven to be serious.

Only once, in talking of Havanese streets as they used to be, he lapses into the lingo of the funny man—describing how one might "draw into one's system a select assortment of germs which might prove pleasing bottled for a bacteriological museum, but which most individuals would prefer not to have roaming around inside of them." When we reflect what possibilities those germs afforded for Mr. Bangs' mirth-provoking propensities, his moderation in letting them off so easily is the best proof of his serious purpose.

We cannot take him quite seriously, however, when he intimates that it used to cheer him up, after looking at the pictures of starving Cuban reconcentrados, to see the photographs of India's famine sufferers. There is also a suggestion of poetic license—or it may be a revelation of terrible reality—in the statement that he used to gain more rest and relaxation from contemplating the Gulf of Mexico for five minutes than from a six hours' sleep upon the steel-ribbed mattress and wood-fiber pillow at his hotel.

For his preliminary sketch of Cuban history and conditions Mr. Bangs has relied largely upon John Fiske and some other authorities; Senator Lodge's book on the Spanish war has furnished many of the later data. It would hardly be fair to expect Mr. Bangs to be deeply grounded in Spanish-American history, but he ought to know that 1793 was not "during the time of Las Casas," who died in 1566. At several points Mr. Bangs confounds the great bishop with Luis de las Casas, one of the Spanish governors.

All that he has seen with his own eyes and heard with his own ears during his visit to the Pearl of the Antilles, Mr. Bangs puts down in happy style, and this part of the book will be read with especial interest by all who wish to know what wonderful changes the American regime has wrought on the island—civilizing the natives, sanifying the cities, reforming the government. If humor is the gift of seeing things as they really are, as great philosophers maintain, no one better qualified than Mr. Bangs could have been sent to Cuba to report the state of affairs. If his book is a veracious chronicle, which there is not a shred of reason to doubt, Uncle Sam has discharged his trust in a way that merits highest praise.

There are two indices which show more conclusively than any arguments what American occupation has done for Cuba—the decrease in yellow fever cases and the increase in the number of schools. The death rate under Spanish rule in normal times of peace was 33.21 a thousand; under American rule, just after a desolating war, it has sunk to 20.47. The number of schools increased in six months from 312 to 3,313. These are figures that cannot lie. After reading Mr. Bangs' book one cannot help agreeing with him in his final dictum:

If Cuba in the remotest hour of the remotest century to come forgets this service and the names of these men who have rendered it, then will she be guilty of an ingratitude which is inconceivable, and to be likened only to that of the serpent, who, warmed by the fire of his benefactor, turned and stung the hand that brought him back to life.

Some Recent Books

RIGHTS AND DUTIES OF THE FREE.

"AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP." By David J. Brewer. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, 75 cents.

These Yale lectures of Supreme Justice Brewer make a sanely patriotic volume which Americans would do well to read. There is very little spread-eagleism in it, but a great deal of earnest pride in our free institutions, with insistence that "what is true of the individual is also true of the nation. Its good character is its beauty and strength. If it is to be loved and honored it must be honest and just."

Justice Brewer vindicates the necessity of law and the obligation of obedience by an illustration so concise and to the point that it deserves quotation:

A Robinson Crusoe may have absolute freedom, for alone on an island there is no one having rights to be abridged by anything he may do. But when even his man Friday comes to live with Crusoe, then his absolute freedom of action must stop on the hither side of Friday's rights.

* * *

A WORK FOR BIBLE STUDENTS.

"EADIE'S BIBLICAL CYCLOPEDIA." Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $3 75.

John Eadie's original work has been largely expanded and brought up to date in this new edition. The results of archaeological research in Bible lands, shedding the clear light of day on Hebrew history, and the textual studies of advanced scholarship, so far as they are not concerned with the destructive theories of the higher criticism, have been resorted to that the volume might include all the modern Bible student requires. It is a book for the plain man, of every denomination, all technical and controversial matter having been excluded. Four maps and many full-page photographic plates besides smaller cuts illustrate the text. It is an ideal reference work for Sunday school teachers and private Bible students.

* * *

NEW HAMPSHIRE RURAL NOVEL.

"MARY GARVIN." By Fred Lewis Pattee. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 50.

Mary Garvin, the New Hampshire farmer's daughter, is transformed by her love of an educated man and her meeting with a college-bred young woman—transformed from an artless and happy child of nature into an aspirant for the graces of culture Boston has to bestow. Her love story is told with sympathetic touch and ends as such an idyll of the New Hampshire hills and fields should—in sunshine and thanksgiving.

The rural atmosphere is well caught, with the inevitable crossroads store, back-porch philosophy and old-fashioned village games. One of the interesting characters is Joel Green, the farm hand, who is primed with an inexhaustible supply of laughable stories, pungent wisdom and dry wit.

* * *

SOME OF OUR OWN ARTISTS.

"AMERICAN MASTERS OF PAINTING." By Charles H. Caffin. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.25.

Mr. Caffin, who is art critic of the New York Sun, has discovered 13 American painters worthy the name of masters and explains their art in brief papers—untechnical, intimate, authoritative. The ethereal genius of Whistler, the picturesque philistinism of Abbey, the hazy splendor of La Farge, the poetic actuality of Sargent, are made patent to the reader who runs. Other artists treated of are George Inness, Winslow Homer, George Fuller, Homer D. Martin, George De Forrest Brush, Alexander H. Wyant, Dwight W. Tryon, Horatio Walker and Gilbert Stuart, a fairly representative list, though one misses Elihu Vedder, C. S. Reinhart, and some others.

* * *

A COWBOY NONPAREIL.

"RED SAUNDERS." By Henry Wallace Phillips. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 25.

Anyone in quest of the golden cowboy will find in the Red-Haired Cupid just the thing. He is a pure nugget of humor and rich human nature, and his adventures east and west make an interesting book. A whole philosophy of life is in his most casual utterances—as when he says: "Rheumatism is no disease for people who can't swear." He deteriorates somewhat after he gets east—begins to paraphrase Scott and is probably quoting Browning by now. He is at his best in the inimitable account of how he managed another man's love affair for him.

* * *

A STORY OF THE EARLY STAGE.

"THE STROLLERS." By Frederick S. Isham. Indianapolis: Bowen-Merrill Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 50.

The life of strolling players in the early days of the last century is depicted by this novel and incidentally the downfall of feudalism in New York state is portrayed. Here are two unhackneyed themes and the author has treated them in an unhackneyed manner, though his plot is loosely put together and his style sometimes drops into burlesque exuberance. The story is full of interest and movement and will repay reading.

* * *

KING EDWARD'S CROWNING.

"THE PAGEANT AND CEREMONY OF CORONATION." By Charles Eyre Pascoe. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 40.

Here is a complete and authoritative compendium of the rites, ceremonies and state pageants connected with the coronation of Edward VII, and Queen Alexandra. Light is thrown upon observances that have survived their origin in centuries long past. The narrative is spiced with apt quotations, and is written in easy colloquial style throughout. The volume is richly illustrated with full-page plates in color, and with reproductions from photographs of the different buildings associated with the pageant.

* * *

FRENCH, WITH ENGLISH ACCENT.

"REVES ET CAUCHEMARS." Par le Dr. H. H. Kane. New York: The International Publishing Company.

"Dreams and Nightmares" is the English for the title of this book, and it is aptly entitled. The dozen or more stories have been strongly influenced by Poe, E. T. A. Hoffmann and Gerard de Nerval. The author's French, although in the frontispiece he cultivates an extremely Gallic pose and air, is peppered with English idioms and it would require a statistician merely to enumerate the adjectives that have slipped in ahead of their nouns.

EX LIBRIS OF EDWARD VII.

King Edward's New Book Plate.

King Edward has just had a new set of book plates prepared for the library at Windsor castle, a set of fifty remarque proofs of which, sold at eight guineas each, netted 400 guineas for charity. The king is said to take a very keen interest in his books. The grinning lion on the book plate has no special significance.

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK

Conan Doyle at His Desk.
(A drawing by Mortimer Menpes)

DUMAS the elder and the United States have the same birthday, although it was proved only lately that the author of "The Three Musketeers" came into this happy-go-lucky world on July 4, instead of July 24, the date usually given. It was a hundred years ago, and France is going to celebrate the centenary with its usual show, bustle and pomp—as at the recent Victor Hugo anniversary.

A life of the elder Dumas has been written by Arthur F. Davidson and will be published by Constable in London. A life of Dumas ought almost to write itself, being as fantastic as the most imaginative of his romances, but not quite so easy is the elaborate bibliography which Mr. Davidson has prepared. Next to Lope de Vega, who wrote about 2,000 plays and so has still a good start of Clyde Fitch, the elder Dumas has perhaps more titles to his credit than any other author of any age. There are probably about 1,200 volumes in circulation in France bearing on their title pages the apparent authorship stamp of Alexandre Dumas pere. Of course he did not write them all, but after separating those in which he had no hand from those which he wrote completely, in collaboration, or in outline, the exact category in which the two last classes belong will be difficult to determine. After the world-wide fame achieved with "Monte Cristo" in 1844, he employed numerous journeymen authors, and for several years turned out books—novels, travels, essays—at the rate of 40 volumes a year.

* * *

By a coincidence, the man on whose shoulders Dumas's mantle fell, Henryk Sienkiewicz, will be celebrating a jubilee at the same time—or rather having it celebrated for him, for all Poland is preparing to inundate him on the occasion with speeches, odes, hand-painted addresses, and all the other paraphernalia of jubilees, together with another mark of regard more useful and less common. From a fund raised for the purpose, a complete estate has been bought for him and will be presented to him. His literary achievements, such as "Fire and Sword," "The Deluge" and "Quo Vadis," account for only a part of all this enthusiasm. The rest of it arises from his political activity in behalf of Poland and his efforts to preserve the Polish language. Sienkiewicz lived for several years in southern California with a small band of Polish refugees, including Madame Modjeska and her husband, Count Bozenta, who dreamed in vain the dream so often dreamed of establishing a socialistic community somewhat after the fashion of Brook Farm. It was while living in California that he planned the romances which have since brought him the reputation of being one of the greatest of living novelists.

The Hugh Miller centenary is coming on, too, and has been greatly helped along by Andrew Carnegie's offer to pay half the cost of turning the delightful old geologist's house at Cromarty into a museum, free library and reading room.

* * *

Mary Anderson was a warm friend of William Black's, as we are told by Sir Wemyss Reid in his new biography of the novelist, published by Harpers. Black always called her "That Beautiful Wretch," the title of one of his most interesting books. Through Miss Anderson's influence Black once essayed a "thinking part" in "Romeo and Juliet," appearing in the ballroom scene in a blue domino and mask. Sir Wemyss tells us that "according to Miss Anderson, no more ignominious first appearance was ever made. * * * Black planted himself in a rather prominent position on the stage, with his back to a pillar. Here he remained, absolutely motionless. * * * speechless from stagefright." When he should have made his exit, "to Miss Anderson's horror, Black stuck to his post," until finally Miss Anderson's brother and a fellow-actor, "returning to the stage, succeeded by sheer force in dragging the paralyzed super from it.

* * *

Scribners publish next week their new edition of "The Life and Letters of Lady Sarah Lennox," which was rendered necessary by the demand created upon the appearance of the original expensive English edition in two volumes. The new edition is complete in every respect, even to the illustrations, yet its price is less than half that of the sumptuous importation.

Mrs. Edith Wharton, whose "Valley of Decision" has made her the object of unusual comment and inquiry, is a native of New York city. She comes of revolutionary stock, being great-granddaughter of Gen. Ebenezer Stevens. Mrs. Wharton lived abroad as a child, and since then has resided chiefly in New York and Europe, having her summer home at Lenox. She married Edward Wharton of Boston. "The Greater Inclination," published four years ago, was Mrs. Wharton's first book, and brought her into prominence both in England and America. It was followed in 1900 by "The Touchstone," a novelette which first appeared in Scribner's Magazine. Another volume of short stories appeared last year under the title "Crucial Instances."

* * *

Augusta Evans Wilson is finishing the proof corrections of her new novel, "A Speckled Bird," and the publishers will go to press with the first edition of 75,000 in June. Five London publishing houses have applied to the Dillingham Company for the English rights.

* * *

Among the new publications of the Abbey Press are "The Life Worth Living," a guide to holiness and heaven, by Wilbur C. Newell and "What Think Ye of Christ?" a book of verses by ex-Judge J. L. Eldridge of Kansas.

* * *

A novelist not unknown to fame, according to London Titbits, received from a lady an unstamped letter asking the loan of his book on the plea that she could not obtain it at the bookseller's in her town. His reply was worded as follows:

Dear Madam:—In the town where you reside there appears to be a lack of all sorts of things which are easily procurable elsewhere—not only of my recent work, but also of postage stamps for letters. I have in my possession, it is true, the book you desire to obtain and also the stamps to pay its carriage; but, to my regret, I am without the necessary string to make it into a parcel. If you can supply me with a piece I am at your service.

* * *

Booth Tarkington draws his stories before he writes them. He not only maps out the scenes, but makes a complete picture of each, whether it is the circus procession or the rout of the Six Corners under the rifle-fire of the vigilants in his "Gentleman from Indiana;" or the duel on the high road or the revelation of the young prince in his true character in "Monsieur Beaucaire."

* * *

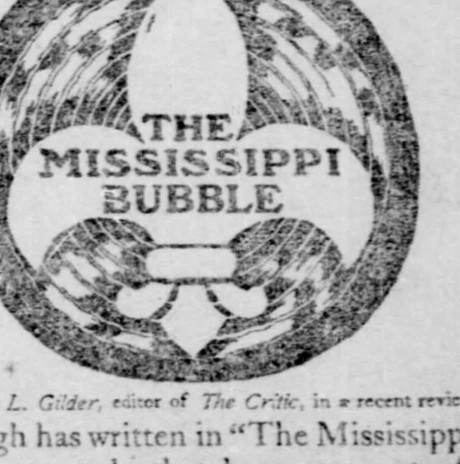
The 87th anniversary of the birth of the author of "Festus" has just been celebrated in England and the venerable poet received many congratulations. Philip James Bailey is still in the enjoyment of comparatively good health at his home in Nottingham, and his famous poem, almost every line of which has become a popular quotation, still has many admirers, though the great world seems to have forgotten it.

* * *

Maurus Jokai, Hungary's aged laureate-novelist, has received a grant of some $2,000 from the government after a debate that was heated owing to the fact that his political views differed greatly from those of some of the members of the Hungarian diet.

* * *

William Le Queux, who has given up the idea of trying to live in Italy, and has settled down again in England, has just finished a novel of London life which he calls "The Great Plot."



Miss Jeannette L. Gilder, editor of *The Critic*, in a recent review, says:

Emerson Hough has written in "The Mississippi Bubble" one of the best novels that has come out of America in many a day. It is on entirely new lines and, while thoroughly dramatic, is never sensational. It is an exciting story, with the literary touch on every page.

At all Bookstores. The BOWEN-MERRILL CO., Publishers.

"My faith is weak. O, make it strong,
According to Thy Word;
And put within my mouth a song
Of praise unto the Lord!"

IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD

Thou hast also given me the shield of Thy salvation: and Thy right hand hath holden me up, and Thy gentleness hath made me great.—Psalms 18:35.

Presbyterians Meet in General Assembly This Week

A Forecast of the Situation Indicates That Nothing Startling Will Happen.

NO CERTAINTY YET ABOUT MODERATOR

IF the Presbyterian general assembly had met in New York two or three years ago, say right after the death of the Rev. Dr. John Hall, it would have found local conditions, local Presbyterian conditions, pretty bad. Meeting in this city this May, 15 to 28, it will find them pretty good. Church conditions in most cities have their ups and downs. Just now Presbyterianism in New York is on the up grade. Pulpits are filled, quarrels are rare, growth is steady, gifts are liberal.

The Presbyterian outlook in the country as a whole is also good. The Briggs and McGiffert heresy cases, not to mention the Lane case, cleared the theological air. Union seminary, with which Prof. Briggs was connected, is still without the fold, but seems to be prospering. The revision of the Westminster Confession, or the lack of it, has not stirred the Presbyterian conscience. Churches everywhere are harmonious, and contributions to mission, educational and philanthropic causes are as generous as the present flush financial times would lead one to expect.

Back in 1892 a revision of the Confession was attempted by Presbyterians. The matter got a little further along than it is now. There was drawn up a committee report, which was accepted by a general assembly as the report about to be presented to the academy in New York may be. But when the report came to reach the presbyteries, as the forthcoming report must, it was handled without much consideration. The case of Prof. Briggs came in and distracted attention for several years. Had it done so, however, it is extremely doubtful whether the former report would have been sanctioned by a majority of the presbyteries.

Calvin's Theories Safe.

When the committee now about to report was named a speech made by the Rev. Dr. S. P. Sprecher of Cleveland took the sting out of all malice and uncharitableness that might have lurked in the Calvanist mind. In this speech he promised that nothing destructive of the Calvanistic system was to be attempted. As he was a recognized leader of the liberals, the committee was named, with this hamper upon its freedom. So much having been conceded, it is believed that at the forthcoming assembly session there will be little beyond perfunctory discussion, and that the report will go down to the presbyteries without doubt.

The assembly charged this committee under two heads. One of these was the amendment of the present doctrinal standards, and the other to prepare a brief statement of the Reformed faith. While the report of the committee has not been made public, it can be said that the committee found the recommendations of the assembly to divide themselves into two parts. One was a positive statement not to be believed; the other statements capable of various interpretations, and that have generally been misunderstood. The committee will report on two of the five passages a verbal explanation of God's love for all men, and that elect infants include all who die in infancy. The other three are amended by changes of the text, appreciating the good work done by sinful men, saying it is not a sin to take an oath, and declaring the pope of Rome to be not anti-Christ, because if he lead a right life he may be saved through God's grace, as are other men.

Creed for All Christians.

The committeee's second task, that of preparing a working creed, has been performed in present-day language, and in terms accepted by all Protestant Christianity. This statement is for instruction adding two chapters to the Confession. One is on the Gospel and the other the Holy Spirit. These latter are wholly upon an evangelization, but is not a test of Presbyterian membership. The committee was given a supplementary task of the lines of the report of 1892.

Presbyterian membership growth beats population growth. It did so during all of last century and is doing so today. The membership in 1800 was 21,000; in 1825, 122,382; in 1850, 210,306; in 1875, 506,034; in 1900, 1,025,383. The annual growth varies, but whenever there is a decreased ratio for a few years there always succeeds an increased one, so that the average, decade by decade, is remarkably even. Presbyterian benevolences keep pace with growth. In 1800 they amounted to $2,500; in 1825 they were $12,517; in 1850, $406,572; in 1875, $2,723,068, and in 1900, $4,186,288. It cost to maintain all Presbyterian churches including benevolences, in 1850, $1,462,023; in 1875, $9,625,594; and in 1900, $16,338673. No religious body save Episcopal, has a membership that gives more a year for each member than do Presbyterians.

Home Mission Centenary.

During the approaching assembly there will be celebrated the one hundredth year of Presbyterian home missions. President Roosevelt is to attend this jubilee meeting and speak, because Presbyterian principles, institutions and men have been large factors in the establishment and extension of this republic. During its existence the home board has received and disbursed $23,000,000, has commissioned 74,000 missionaries and has helped build 5,600 churches.

Foreign mission effort of Presbyterians is much younger than home mission effort, because for many years Presbyterians sent much of their foreign mission money through the American board, now exclusively Congregational. It was over this foreign mission matter and this American board that the old school and the new school Presbyterians differed 50 years ago. The board of foreign missions closed this year without debt, and with an income just exceeding $900,000. A mass meeting is to be held by it during the approaching assembly, since it does not want to be eclipsed in this respect by the home board.

There are rumors that the debt on the Presbyterian building, New York is to be paid off. A committee was named at Philadelphia last year to see about raising funds for this purpose. But Presbyterians have also a twentieth century fund scheme to pay off church debts. Both fund committees will report, and it may prove possible that the building's $800,000 debt must wait. Presbyterians own two of the finest structures in the world devoted to religious uses. One is in New York, built at a cost of $1,800,000 and belonging to the home and foreign boards, and the other in Philadelphia, built at a cost of $1,500,000 and controlled by the board of publication. The Philadelphia building is much the finer of the two, although it cost less.

Large Sums for Education.

Presbyterians put $100,000 a year into education, chiefly of students for the ministry, aid colleges under their control, about $275,000 each year, and through non-church channels give vast amounts toward college endowments. Sunday school work costs $125,000 a year; aid to congregations erecting new churches, $175,000 a year; to the freedman of the south, $150,000 a year, and each general assembly costs about $75,000. Just to maintain Presbyterian churches of the north the salaries of their ministers and expenses classed under a congregational head required in 1901 $12,152,088.

The women, as in all churches, do a tremendous amount of working and giving. There are half a dozen women's societies aiding the board of foreign missions, having headquarters in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco and Portland, Ore. Women assisting the board of home missions are in one society. Unlike women in some other religious bodies, Presbyterian women work in harmony with the men's societies and do not carry on their own work in their own way. There are men's societies in other denominations who wish women of their denominational name would pattern after Presbyterian women in this respect, and avoid duplication and often confusion.

The Presbyterian church having the largest financial income of any Presbyterian congregation in the world is the Brick, New York, now without a pastor. For 15 years the Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke was pastor, and when the Rev. Dr. John Hall resigned there came to it many wealthy men from the Fifth Avenue church, 29 blocks above on the same avenue. Its income is $130,000 a year. The Fifth Avenue church used to have an income nearly so large, but during the last few years of Dr. Hall's pastorate the income fell off greatly, which fact was the main cause in bringing about the resignation in question. The Fifth Avenue's income last year was $97,000. No church in Philadelphia, Brooklyn or Chicago approaches these figures in size.

Old Divisions Still Exist.

At the breaking out of the civil war there existed the Cumberland, the United, the Reformed and the old and new school Presbyterian churches, not to mention another Presbyterian general body that is still in existence, but has only one member. "The old guard dies but never surrenders." The war brought separation into north and south, but 10 years after the close of that war the old and the new schools of the north came together. Now these united bodies have been for some years seeking to reunite with the church south, but without avail. In several general assemblies overtures looking toward union have been brought forward and passed, only to be met later on by the church south with sentiments distinctly hostile. There are men at the south who favor union, but the rank and file does not, and any movement in that direction could hardly pass a southern general assembly.

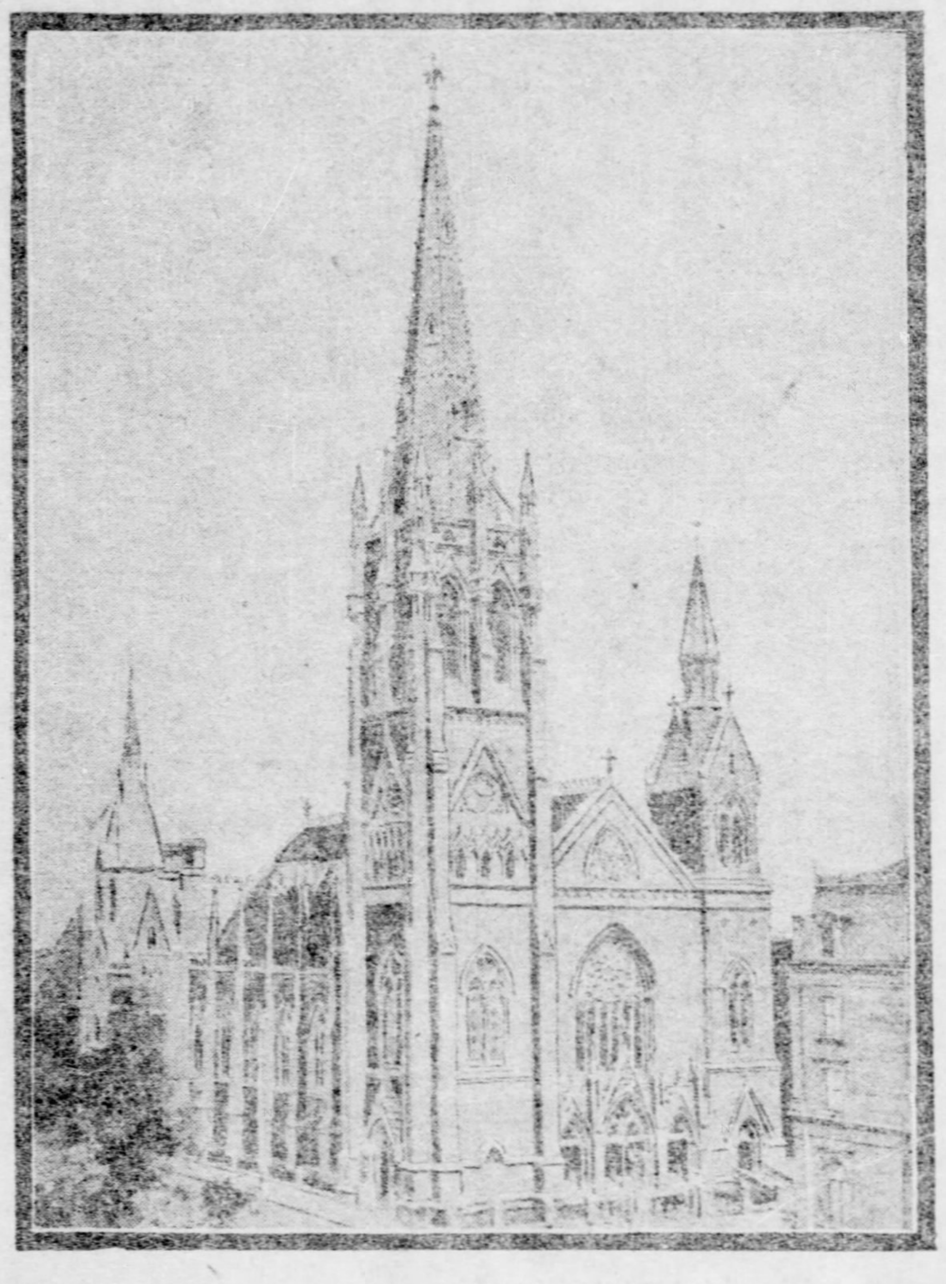
There will be reported to the approaching assembly an overture providing for judicial commissions. This overture came down from the assembly last year. It is a measure intended to secure more speedy justice in judicial cases, and provides that the assembly shall, and the synods and presbyteries may, create commissions for the trial of such cases. A presbyterian body like assembly, synod or presbytery is really a court, all members being jurors, or perhaps one might say judges. It is found in practice that many commissioners to assemblies and members of presbyteries are unfitted for such service. Justice is delayed and often unobtainable. But the naming of judicial commissions of smaller numbers has not met with favor at the hands of presbyteries and will probably not become a law.

Giants Numerous Nowadays.

Changes are making in Presbyterian conditions in the important matter of leaders. First, giants in the pulpits are disappearing. This is true in other bodies in America besides Presbyterian. It is rather that, taking the rank as they come, there are greater men in the pulpits and pastorates than formerly. Men preaching today and counted excellent but not great men, would have towered above their fellows 40 years ago. It takes more ability today than it did 25 years ago to secure national prominence in the Presbyterian field. There are more Dr. John Halls today than when the real John Hall was filling the Fifth Avenue (New York) pulpit, but they are unheard of by the general public. Ministers in New York, Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia and other cities are quite as active and quite as keen to the religious chance as are Wall street men to the financial one.

At the approaching general assembly, which meets in the Fifth Avenue church, the moderator, the Rev. Dr. Henry C. Minton of the thelogical seminary at San Anselmo, Cal., will preach the opening sermon, and there will be the election of a new moderator, who nobody can now foretell. Among those prominently mentioned are the Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke, acting pastor of the Brick church, and the Rev. Dr. Howard Duffield, pastor of the First Presbyterian church. Among the rest is Dr. R. S. Holmes of Pittsburgh. Many people believe that the Rev. Dr. D. Stuart Dodge, president of the board of home missions, will be chosen. He is a pronounced liberal, so pronounced that he may possibly be beaten by the country commissioners, but he represents the Dodge family, by far the largest single contributors to the benevolences of the denomination. Since the centennial of home missions is to be observed, President Roosevelt being present to help observe it, the propriety of electing the president of the board of home missions as moderator of the assembly is pointed out.

There will be missionary meetings in Carnegie hall, luncheons by the American Bible and the American Tract societies, a trip to Princeton, a visit to the New York university and a dinner by the Presbyterian union. President Roosevelt's visit will add distinction to the meeting. On the whole, it is counted likely that it will be among the most notable general assemblies ever held.



Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, N. Y., Where the Assembly Meets.

Rev. Dr. H. C. Minton, Moderator of the General Assembly.

Rev. Dr. W. H. Roberts, Stated Clerk of the General Assembly.

Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke, Acting Pastor Brick Presbyterian Church, N.Y.

Birth.

God thought:—
A million blazing worlds were wrought!
God will'd:—
Earth rose, while all creation thrill'd!
God spoke;
And in the garden love awoke!
God smiled:—
Lo! in the mother's arms, a child!
—Frederick Lawrence Knowles.

MISSIONARY IS WANTED FOR FROZEN NORTHLAND

Care of a Reindeer Herd Among His Duties—Next Sunday School Convention May Be at Jerusalem—Bible Society's Work—News From Churches and Mission Fields.

Missionary Wanted for Frozen North.

FIFTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS a year, all traveling expenses for self and family, so little opportunity to spend anything that almost the entire amount can be saved, and permanent work—such is the position the American Missionary association offers to any competent man, lay or ordained, who will accept it. The place is resident missionary at Cape Prince of Wales, which is the extreme point of land jutting into Bering strait, well in sight of the Asian coast. A minister has been there for 10 years, but his six children must needs be brought back home to be educated. Now, a layman, if married and of good character and willing to go, will be accepted. Every penny of expense will be paid from home and back again, and the place must be held, if taken, for three years at least. There is a settlement of intelligent Esquimaux, with a Congregational church of above 100 members. There are excellent buildings and the United States government maintains a fine public school.

The missionary need not be a Congregationalist, nor need he be able to do more than superintend a Sunday school. What is wanted is a level-headed business man competent to lead a thrifty community in public matters. The place is about 100 miles north of Cape Nome.

* * *

Herd of 1,000 Reindeer.

Extremely interesting in connection with the work offered at Cape Prince of Wales is the largest herd of reindeer from Lapland, with some Laplanders to care for them. The Laplanders have now returned home and Esquimaux have become experts in the care of the reindeer. The herd at Cape Prince of Wales numbers about 1,000, and the missionary would have full charge of the expert Esquimaux who care for this herd. A reindeer is worth, to kill for meat, about $60, and if trained to the sledge to sell to miners $140 to $175.

Congregationalists got the nucleus of the herd when the government divided up its rapidly increasing herd a few years ago. So well has the Rev. W. T. Lopp, the missionary with the six children who now retires, managed this reindeer herd that this missionary association is now able, out of the herd, to maintain its missionary station and give employment to almost the entire Esquimau community. The increase is now 300 to 400 each spring. The herd lives on the moss, of which there is plenty, and in turn the people live on the herd.

The United States government is in a way dependent on the missionary association, for unless a missionary be found the government teacher cannot remain. The Rev. Dr. F. P. Woodbury can tell anyone interested all about the work. The association's headquarters are in New York.

* * *

Salvation Army's Ice Business.

The Salvation Army will undertake summer work in Chicago, Pittsburgh, and perhaps in St. Louis, in the shape of low-priced ice. Wagons are to be provided resembling those employed by the regular ice companies in the cities named, save that they bear the Army insignia, and ice will be sold to the poor at from one-fifth to one-third regular prices. So far from competing with the regular ice companies, the latter so little regard the Army's proposed work as competitive that they have, in some cities, notably New York, offered to sell ice to the Army at one-half wholesale prices.

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Develops the Bust.

The healing power of this preparation is wonderful. It will clear the complexion of every blemish.

ON SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

SPECIAL.—We want every lady to try this perfect flesh producer and beautifier. If your dealer does not keep it, send us $1.00 (bill) and we will forward you two (2) boxes by return mail. We will also send our book, "Art of Massage," illustrating with half-tone photograph cuts all the proper movements for massaging the face, neck, arms and bust. Write your name and residence plainly, and address

DR. CHARLES CO., 239 Broadway, New York.

Write for booklet "SCALP SECRET."

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If your baby cries nights, don't dope with questionable drugs and narcotic poisons

IT'S DANGEROUS.

Use Nature's remedy, there is one,

JADWAY'S ELIXIR,

Best and safest remedy for your infant for Wind Colic, Diarrhoea, Pains and uneasiness from Teething, Restlessness at night and the many ailments little ones are subject to. It does not produce Stupor or Drowsiness, but relieves all Pain and assists nature in giving the child sweet and refreshing sleep. Free sample for the asking. For sale by all druggists.

C. W. WILLSON, York, Pa.

Vetter's Dyspepsia Remedy.

GUARANTEED TO CURE

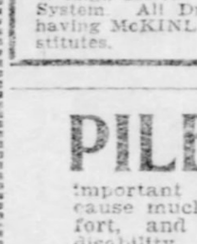
Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Fermentation and Sour Stomach.

Money Back for asking.

50c and $1.00

Take Vetter's Laxative Tablets, 25 cents a box,

THE VETTER DYSPEPSIA CO., Cleveland, Ohio.



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The Great System Restorer,

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The New York Theaters

NANCY PAGET IN "THE LAST APPEAL".

KATHERINE GREY "THE LAST APPEAL".

JULIA MARLOWE.

MAUD ADAMS IN "QUALITY STREET".

News From Theatrical Center

Julia Marlowe Will Drop "Knighthood" at the Close of the Present Season, and Thenceforth Will Give No More Plays Made From Books. She Will Give Two New Plays by Catulle Mendes Next Season—How She Learned Bookbinding Last Year at Neuheim, Germany—Her Hope Is to Play Shakespeare Well. Madame Bernhardt and Maude Adams—Nancy Paget and Her Part in "The Last Appeal."

By HENRY G. SYDNEY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, May 10.

JULIA MARLOWE is near the completion of the longest season she has ever played and, with its finish, the first week in June, she will drop for good "When Knighthood Was in Flower," in which she has been appearing for the past two years.

"I am a bit tired of Mary Tudor," she confessed recently, "as I think one tires of any book-made play. It is a very dear character to play, though," she went on, "and I shall always look back to it with a great deal of affection. I haven't missed a single performance in the two years I have been playing it."

"Knighthood" has been Miss Marlowe's best financial success and yet, in spite of this fact and of her excellent record in the play, she declares she is through with book-made plays for good and all. She believes that the tendency to rush popular novels into stage versions is harmful to the original development of the American drama.

"I shall go to Nauheim, Germany, again," Miss Marlowe replied to a question as to her summer plans; "but I shall stay only a short time this year, as I must be back in New York in August to put my new plays into rehearsal. I shall present two plays by Catulle Mendes, 'Sainte Therese' and 'La Reine de Fiamette,' which have been translated and shaped for the stage in this country by a well-known American woman writer. Of course, I shall have to do a great deal of work on these myself. In fact, I am spending as much time as I can now in revision and recasting of scenes and parts. My company next year will be changed considerably and will include several French actors. I expect to go to Paris to see about some of the costumes I am to wear in 'Fiamette.' That play is Italian in its atmosphere and characters and I am to play the part of the queen who is sovereign of one of those imaginary principalities which have been so thickly populated by the creations of novelists and dramatists since 'Prince Otto' and 'The Prisoner of Zenda.'"

It was only last summer at the quiet little German watering place that Miss Marlowe was able to carry out a long cherished desire. She believes that even one gaining his livelihood by the practice of an art or profession should likewise be master of a trade. Bookbinding appealed to her as the trade she would like to learn. She came upon a skilled old German craftsman at Nauheim to whose tiny shop she went daily for nearly two months to take a two-hours lesson in his trade. She does not claim that she is anything of an expert as yet, though she has turned out several bindings in which gilt tooling was attempted with creditable results. In order that she may resume this work next summer she is having a little shop built in a corner of her new mountain villa at Highmount, in the Catskills, and it is being equipped with a set of bookbinder's tools and machinery by a New York firm.

Miss Marlowe has been asked since she produced "When Knighthood Was in Flower," whether she had permanently deserted Shakespeare and other classic dramatists for modern playwrights.

"No, no," she said, "you must not think that. Shakespeare is my pinnacle and I hope yet to make my grand effort—the effort of my life—in classic drama. Why, all my training was in that direction. My adopted aunt was an actress in classic drama and I learned Shakespeare parts when I was a very young girl. I first studied my Juliet when I was Juliet's own age—14—and before I knew what it all meant. In those days my desire was to wear quaint, old-fashioned costumes, and, although the desire to play Shakespeare is as firm as ever, I find as I grow older that I am more anxious to please larger audiences. Some day I shall again play Shakespeare, but when I do I hope to attract great audiences. Then, to those who come to see Shakespeare played I shall play my very best, and in the hearts of those who come only out of curiosity to see Julia Marlowe play Shakespeare I shall try to awaken a love for Shakespeare which shall surpass the feeling of interest in Julia Marlowe or any other interpreter of Shakespeare's plays."

The comedy triumph Miss Marlowe is said to have achieved as Mary Tudor, in "When Knighthood Was in Flower," makes her estimate of her own acting of special interest at this time. Those who have been stirred by her work in emotional and tragic situations will be surprised, perhaps, to learn that she thinks she is a better comedienne than tragedienne.

On this point she says: "Of my own acting I can only say that I think I am best in comedy. To serious acting I give my very best efforts, though I feel that comedy is my metier. But, whether I am playing in comedy or serious drama, I recognize my responsibility to the great public that comes to see me act. The sense of that responsibility must be before everyone who lives, so to speak, in the public eye. When I see crowds standing at the door of a theater to see me go in or out I cannot but feel that if they have so much curiosity I must make use of that curiosity to hold them by the best there is to give, that I must send forth my message on behalf of things artistic and good. After all, it is a curious career. We depend so much on the public and yet we must educate the public's taste. There is such a great deal in opportunity and it is the realization of opportunity which increases the sense of obligation."

Of Miss Marlowe's popularity off, as well as on, the stage there can be no question. I remember three or four years ago visiting a professor of English in a middle west college about the time Miss Marlowe was acting in Shakespearean plays in a city 100 miles away. The old professor related with much glee the story of his last pilgrimage to see the actress a day or so previous to my arrival. It seems that every year he was accustomed to take his senior class to see Miss Marlowe play and to have a chat with her about points in Shakespeare. A Marlowe club in Philadelphia is another evidence of the activity of her admirers—made up of university students is this club and its members are not in any sense theater Johnnies.

Autograph hunters usually find her responsive; mashers who write notes receive no attention unless from the manager. One of these notes recently received was signed, "Johnson, alias Brandon." The manager wrote "Too Much Johnson" across it and returned it to the sender.

Miss Marlowe says that her chief ambition is to play well every role she attempts. She has no superstitions, save a semi-belief in the good-luck properties of a small ebony cross which she picked up in the south. The cross bore her initials, "J. M.," and she has since worn it for luck.

The arrangements have finally been completed whereby Mme. Bernhardt and Maude Adams will appear together next season in "Romeo and Juliet. When this combination of stars was first suggested it was supposed Mme. Bernhardt would perfect herself in the English lines and that the play would be given in English. Instead of this, however, the play is to be given in French, according to the most recent reports from Paris, where Mr. Frohman has recently consulted with Mme. Bernhardt.

It seems rather surprising that Miss Adams will go into a French rendering of "Romeo and Juliet," particularly since her present play, "Quality Street," is proving to be the greatest financial success she ever had. As an example of her drawing powers in the play, a record of a recent matinee performance in St. Louis may be given. The total cash receipts were $3,100, and when one considers that the entire seating capacity of the theater is only 2,300 one can realize how many women were willing to stand in order to see the play. It is understood that Mr. Barrie, the author of "Quality Street," is now at work on another play for Miss Adams. Judging from the success which she has had in his former productions Mr. Barrie will find his rather new vocation of playwriting much more profitable than the writing of books. It was said at the time that "The Little Minister" was having such a run that Mr. Barrie had an income in royalties from his books and this play of $2,000 a week, but, even allowing for very heavy sales of his books, it must be true that the larger part of this sum was earned by the play.

As Jack Worthing in "The Importance of Being Earnest" Mr. Charles Richman is adding to his reputation as a New York favorite. Many of his friends do not think that the part gives Mr. Richman as much of an opportunity to display his talents as other roles which he has played, but Mr. Richman himself likes the work he is now doing better than anything he has ever essayed before.

"Why, it's fun, pure fun," said Mr. Richman to me during a matinee. The perspiration stood out on his face, for it was warm in the theater and he had just come from an active scene on the stage. There could be no doubt that he enjoyed it. "I could go right on in this piece all summer," he continued. "It may sound strange, but I'm as grateful as I can be to Mr. Frohman for putting me on in this play. I think it is fine. I don't mind two performances in a day; I enjoy coming down here for this just as much as I would taking a holiday from some plays with which I have been tired out."

In a certain sense the play is just suited to Mr. Richman; that is to say, the part he plays suits him well. "It is a terrible thing for a man to find out suddenly that all his life he has been telling nothing but the truth" is the most cynical speech he has to make, and there is no cynicism felt because the effect is distinctly humorous. Mr. Richman does not impress one as a man who has soured on the world; rather the opposite. He has worked hard and the public has appreciated him; his whole attitude, appearance and style of acting indicate that he has much ahead of him. Mr. Richman expects to spend his vacation in the west, going on next season with the Empire stock company here.

Miss Nancy Paget is not yet famous, nor even well known, but she is being talked about considerably in New York theatrical circles because she has shown in her first appearance and her first experience on the professional stage a natural aptitude for acting which is remarkable. She is now playing a minor part in "The Last Appeal," the most recent new play to be on the boards here. It was with the intention of discovering the reason for Miss Paget's success that I went to see her.

"I don't know what to tell you," she began, "for I have never had any stage experience before this part and I do not know how to be interviewed."

"That's just why I want to talk with you," I replied.

"I always wanted to go on the stage," said Miss Paget, "but I never had any definite idea of it until last fall. You see I have been teaching for some time. I went through college with that intention. During my summer vacations for the last three years I studied at the Emerson College of Oratory and Elocution in Boston with the idea of becoming a public reader, but there was one thing which made me give up that idea. I was afraid that some time I would be tempted to give a rendition of the chariot race from "Ben-Hur." You know all public readers attempt that. Last fall I had a chance to go into this company and I decided quickly to take it."

"And how have you found the change in your profession working?" I asked.

"Better than I thought," she replied. "I suppose it is because I have always worked that I did not find the discipline of the stage difficult, as is the case with society girls who take the acting fever. I expect to have much more to do next season in "A Royal Family," but I know that I shall like it. I am used to hard work. I am not a society girl, please understand."

Then she began to ask me questions—did I like to write about people of the stage—what books did I read?—and she was sure I could tell her many more interesting things than she could tell me. I was reminded truly that Miss Paget had been a school teacher, and, unfortunately, I had not prepared my lesson. Only the announcement of the callboy that the next act was about to begin saved me from a zero mark, and I felt quite sure that the cheery "I hope I shall see you again" which Miss Paget called out to me as she flitted away was due to her desire to hear the recitation out. Now that New York has welcomed her as an actress, however, perhaps she will forget the business of instruction. One feels sure that her change in profession has been a good one.

In spite of an occasional sign of waning, the theatrical season continues in a very live manner.

A number of plays are being started afresh—"Hearts Aflame" at the Garrick, "The Wild Rose" at the Knickerbocker, "A Chinese Honeymoon" at the Casino, "King Dodo" at Daly's, Mrs. Fiske at the Manhattan and "Quo Vadis" at the Academy. Joseph Jefferson is making his usual one week appearance in New York, and, of course, is enjoying crowded houses.

Mrs. Langtry as Mademoiselle Mars at the Imperial Theater, London.

Mr. Beerbohm Tree as Ulysses, in "Ulysses."

An Artistic Idea.

It is quite the fashion now to have photographs of the various apartments in one's home, and the shops the showing albums made simply of dark paper tied together with a silken cord and backed by chamois leaves. One of these had the first bars of "Home, Sweet Home," etched on the brown chamois cover.

"Virtue is its own" and only "reward."
—L. de V. Matthewman in Era.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Starting next Sunday (May 18) THE GAZETTE will give FREE a beautiful Art Picture Supplement. The first picture will be Tonnesson Sisters' "A Good Night Kiss," handsomely mounted ready for framing. Don't miss it!

PRETTY EDNA MAY PRAISED BY THE KING

Casino Girl's Star Is Again in the Ascendant—New Musical Comedies She Is to Sing In—Marion Crawford's and Sarah Bernhardt's "Francesca" Makes No. 4—Rejane to Play "Zaza" in London—Mrs. James Brown Potter Stirs Up the Unco Guid Again—Other Gossip of London Theaters.

By CURTIS BROWN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, May 3.—It would be hard to find another actress in London who is the subject of as many managerial plans as Edna May is at present. As the result of being starred in unfortunate pieces the attractive Casino girl suffered a slight eclipse after her first big success in "The Belle of New York," but fortune has smiled upon her once more and she is now restored to favor.

For the last few months Miss May has been playing in "Kitty Grey," an English version of the French play which was done in America under the name of "The Rounders." In the piece, which is a musical comedy, Miss May has the part of a pretty but prudish little baroness, and although it is not exactly the sort of part which best suits her, she plays it with a brightness that proves that the folks who insisted she had no talent made a mistake. King Edward, who went to see "Kitty Grey" not long ago, "commanded" the erstwhile Salvation army lassie to his box and told her that he had never seen her look or act more charmingly.

Having passed its 200th performance, "Kitty Grey" was taken off last week and within a few days Miss May will appear in a new musical play called "Three Little Maids," by Paul Rubens, who wrote several of the most popular lyrics in "Florodora." The new play tells the story of how a match-making mother with a trio of daughters to dispose of flaunts them in the faces of three rich noblemen so insistently that the latter are frightened off at the outset. Later in the piece, however, the three lordlings chance upon the young woman amid rustic surroundings, and with true musical comedy lack of acumen mistake them for simple country maidens and woo them as such, only to discover the truth in time for the final triumphant curtain. Miss May is to be the principal "little maid" and her companions will be Ada Reeve and Ethel Warwick, both London favorites.

After the run of "The Three Little Maids" is over Edna May will appear in a piece by Paul Potter, for which music will be provided by Leslie Stewart, composer of "Florodora" and "The Silver Slipper." The scene of this piece is laid in Wall street and the heroine is a pretty typewriter girl. The present intention is to produce the play first in London, and if it proves a success Charles Frohman, who is now Miss May's manager, intends to present it in the United States. After that the American actress may be sent on an Australian tour.

As most of her time seems likely to be spent in London henceforth Miss May has taken a house of her own in Albany street, just at the Gloucester gate of Regent's park, where her mother and her two younger sisters live with her. The attractive Syracuse girl makes no secret of the fact that just at present she prefers England to her native land; but, as she says naively, "That is because all my success has been won here."

"The Belle of New York," even after its nine hundred and odd nights' run in London, did not please American audiences over much, and the only other piece in which Miss May has appeared in the United States since she became a "star" was "The Girl From Up There," which fell flat in New York and which even the star's prestige could not save from almost as dire a fate in London.

Cable reports sent to America on the night of Sarah Bernhardt's production of Marion Crawford's "Paola and Francesca"—the fourth version of the story on the stage at the present moment—could give only the always overheated first night impression. But later judgment strengthens rather than weakens the impression that the American novelist has done a big thing, quite independently of affording the divine Sarah opportunity for another personal triumph. The Crawford Francesca had been married 14 years before her husband puts an end to her affair with his brother, and it is her little daughter who prompts the husband and father to fury. In the Stephen Phillips version Francesca is a bride, and Giovanni's suspicions are aroused and sharpened by his rather shrewish cousin. Through the eyes of Stephen Phillips we see two innocent children fighting feebly against the fate that brings them together remorselessly. In the new version the old Greek idea of mortals helpless in the grasp of the gods almost disappears. Francesca and her lover take fate into their own hands, an idea not quite so poetic, perhaps, but more human and dramatic.

* * *

Theatergoers here who saw Mrs. Leslie Carter in "Zaza" are looking forward eagerly to seeing Madame Rejane in the same part. The Frenchwoman, who was the original Zaza, has taken Mrs. Langtry's theater, the Imperial, and will appear there for a fortnight, beginning May 26, making Berton's play her principal and probably her only offering.

Rejane appeared in London a year ago, but although inundated with requests to play "Zaza," was obliged to postpone doing so for the excellent reason that Charles Frohman, who held the English as well as the American rights of the play, had disposed of them to Mrs. Lewis Waller. That contract has now run out and there is nothing to prevent Rejane or anyone else from producing the piece in this country. The curiosity to see the French version of the play, which caused such a commotion, culminating in a question in the house of commons, when Mrs. Carter played it in London, is so keen that already enough seats have been sold to make Madame Rejane's season a success. In making the adaptation of "Zaza" seen in America and England David Belasco changed the original story considerably.

* * *

The "unco' guid" raised their hands in horror when Mrs. James Brown-Potter recited in a provincial church some little time ago, and they are worried now becaused she has promised to give "The Holy City" at the evening service at St. George's chapel on May 4, the cause for their outcry apparently being the fact that Mrs. Potter is to recite the poem at the Alhambra music hall on the same evening. The pastor of St. George's however, says that he sees no harm in the actress' coming to his church from a place of amusement. Mrs. Potter is rather fully occupied these days. She is playing Calypso in "Ulysses" at Her Majesty's every evening and has just been engaged to recite "Antigone" with Mendelssohn's music and "Bergliot" with Grieg's music at the Bristol musical festival.

* * *

Dramatic collaborations are the fashion in London just now. Mrs. Craigie is writing one comedy with the assistance of Murray Carson, part author of "Rosemary," and another with Edward E. Rose, who used to dramatize Anthony Hope's stories before the novelist himself learned the trick. Sarah Grand and Harriet Jay are collaborating on a play and Olga Nethersole and Gertrude Atherton have their heads together over a projected "stage version" of Mrs. Atherton's "Daughter of the Vine." The most interesting happening in the way of dramatic co-authorship, however, is that through which the English adaptation of "Coralie et Cie," which as "The Little French Milliner" is crowding the Avenue theater, came to be constructed. Oddly enough, both Mrs. Clement Scott and Cosmo Stuart, Marie Tempest's husband, were engaged in making adaptations of this piece and both had made arrangements to have their versions produced, when, quite by accident, they happened to discover the similarity of their occupations. Instead of going ahead, as other folks have done under similar circumstances, and attempting to foist two adaptations of the same play on the public, they did the sensible thing, joined forces, and, taking the best things out of each version, succeeded in putting together a play which has all the hallmarks of a real success.

A comedy founded on Alexander Pope's "Rape of the Lock" will be given by Julia Neilson and her husband, Fred Terry, when they come back to town in the fall. After that they intend to give the play which Max Pemberton has been making from his story, "The Little Huguenot."

EDNA MAY.

From a Recent Photograph.

What the Smart Set Wears Out of Doors

By DIEDRICH KNICKERBOCKER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, May 10.—The out-of-door season was ushered in with a coaching party. While lunching at the Morris Park club house one of my friends who knows my weakness for scribbling begged me to jot down the names of all the women and what they wore. She says women at this season like to know what women wear. I will follow her advice. I looked pretty well, but as I was not asked to describe my get up for the day I will confine myself to the ladies—Mrs. Clarence Cary wore a gown of pale violet frieze, made very simply and without ruffles or embroidery. With this she wore a small toque, covered with violets.

Mrs. William Jay, who occupied the box seat on Col. Jay's coach, wore a very stylish costume of French blue and white foulard, with trimmings of white lace, and a large, broad-brimmed, turned-up hat of white and black, ornamented with clusters of spring flowers.

Miss Eleanor Jay was in a stunning gown of soft salmon pink silk, showered with tiny blue and white flowers, and large hat of butter-colored straw, wreathed with forget-me-nots. Mrs. Edward Moore Robinson, also a guest on Col. Jay's coach, was in a gown of deep blue silk, with white lace trimmings on the bodice, and large black hat, with ostrich plumes. Messrs. E. Moore Robinson and T. Sanford Beaty were also guests of Col. Jay.

Harry Payne Whitney's party included Mrs. Whitney in pastel cream crepe, beautifully embroidered and covered with a long coat of blue silk; Mrs. Helen Barney, in tan cloth and large black and white hat; Miss Lila Sloane, in blue and white foulard, trimmed with insertions of white lace, tan cloth jacket and large large black hat dressed with white and black pompons, and Messrs. William B. Osgood, Field and Cushing.

With Alfred G. Vanderbilt were Mrs. Vanderbilt, in white silk, with bands of black velvet in a white flowered hat; Mrs. Frederick Martin Davies, in black gauze over black silk and large black hat; Miss Hare, in seal brown crepon, relieved with white lace, and large back and white hat, and Messrs. Denne M. Hare and F. M. Davies.

On Robert L. Gerry's coach were Mrs. Theodore A. Havemeyer, on the box seat, in pale silver gray and back, with large hat of yellow and black; Miss Iselin, in ecru cloth, combined with white satin, coat of tan cloth and large hat; Theodore A. Havemeyer and Peter G. Gerry.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, who occupied the box seat on the coach with J. Henry Smith, was in a most effective costume of silver gray soft silk, trimmed with white lace and large black hat, dressed with black plumes. T. Suffern Taylor also was a guest of Mr. Smith's coach.

George Griswold Haven, Jr., had as his guests Mrs. Haven, who was in a pretty combination of silver gray and brown, with light gloves and brown hat; Mrs. Seymour Le Grand Cromwell, in a costume of light gray silk, with trimmings of black satin and gray hat, with dark plumes; Miss Dolly Kernochan, in dark blue and large black hat; S. Le Grand Cromwell and Henry G. Barbey.

Gustave E. Kissel has as his guests Mrs. Kissel on the box, in a costume of light gray cloth, embroidered in white, and small black hat; Mrs. Edward C. Post, in steel gray and long black cloak, with large black and white hat; F. Augustus Schermerhorn and Herbert King.

On Edward Browning's coach were Mrs. Browning, in steel blue silk, dotted with black; Mrs. B. Dawson, in Prussian blue silk, trimmed with black, with big hat to correspond; Mrs. John C. Groome, in smoke gray cloth and large hat of red tulle, with trimmings of rose and green foliage; Mr. Colman and Mr. Groome.

Mrs. Henry Pratt McKean, who had the box seat on her husband's coach, wore pearl gray crepe de chine and a white and yellow flowered hat. With her was Mrs. F. E. Bond, in tan colored foulard and a hat of tan colored straw, trimmed with a wreath of violets, and Miss Jean Struthers, in blue and white foulard and black picture hat. Mr. Bond and Alexander Agassiz of Boston completed the party.

G. Louis Boissevain had on his coach Mr. and Mrs. Moses Taylor, the latter in stone-colored cloth; Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, in dark blue and white silk and large black hat; Mr. Taylor and Mr. Harriman.

Reginald W. Rives, who had the only stag party in the parade, counted among his guests Henry F. Eldridge, H. W. McVickar and his brother-in-law, Edward N. Bulkley.

Mrs. Perry Belmont wore a gown of gray voile, made with lengthwise plaits, a blouse of white silk, over which was worn a Louis XV. coat of black taffeta; black picture hat, with ostrich plumes.

Mrs. Richard T. Wilson, Jr.—Nile green and white figured foulard, with a long coat of nile green cloth, and picture hat of white straw, with drooping plumes.

Mrs. James M. Waterbury—Dark blue cloth appliqued, with black and white small hat of dark blue straw, trimmed with bluets.

Miss Elsie Waterbury—Navy blue taffeta silk, made quite simply, with hat to correspond.

Mrs. J. Stevens Ulman—Mauve embroidered crepe, with picture hat of white straw.

Mrs. Horace Gallatin—Black cloth, very plain; a boa of white feathers and black picture hat.

Mrs. C. Oliver Iselin—Ecru silk, with hat to correspond, over which was worn a long red cloth coat.

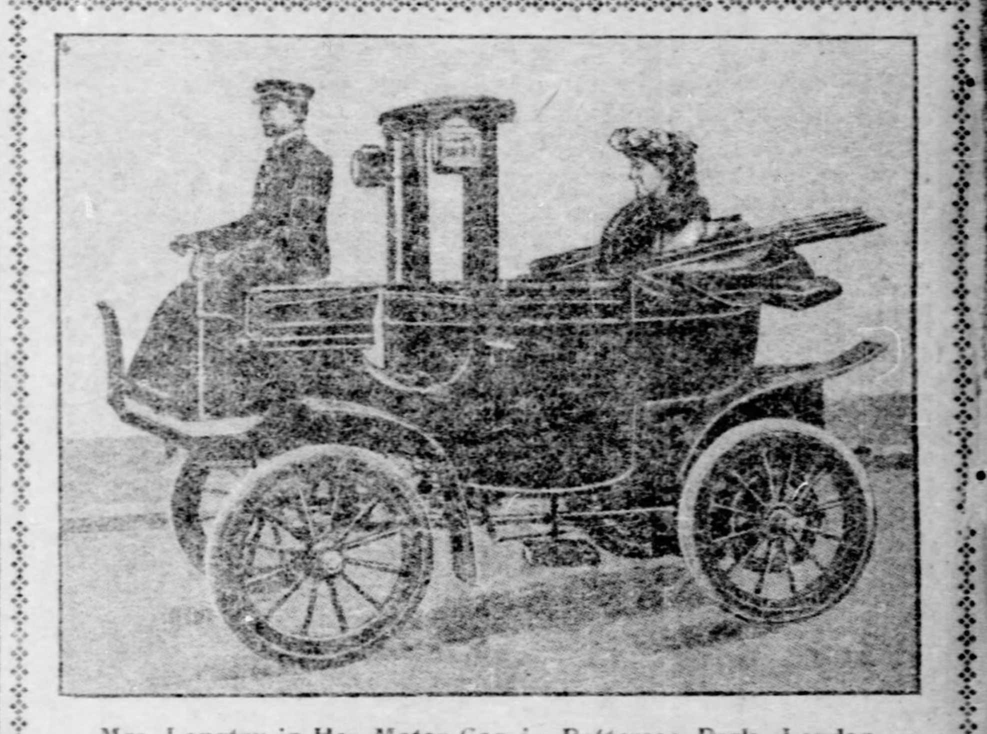
Mrs. Kenneth Marchison, Jr.—Black and white figured foulard, trimmed with black lace, and white hat.

Mrs. M. Taylor Campbell—Gray voile, with black and white hat.

Mrs. Herman Oelrichs—Blue and white foulard, boa of white feathers and large hat of white straw, trimmed with ostrich plumes.

Miss Cynthia Roche—Biscuit-colored voile made with lengthwise pleats, a hat of black straw and ostrich plumes.

Mrs. Joseph Stickney—Dark blue cloth, with hat to correspond.



Mrs. Langtry in Her Motor Car in Battersea Park, London.

Miss Edith Terry,

A descendant of Gen. George B. McClelland, niece of Congressman Carruth of Kentucky, also niece of Mr. Dixon Watts, for many years president of the New York Cotton Exchange. Her mother, Maggie McClelland, a noted belle of the south, is of the French Huguenot family that came to America years ago, settling in Kentucky and marrying into Daniel Boone's family. Miss Terry made one leap from Louisville society to the stage of Boston. She is in the cast of "The Cap of Fortune," under the name of Marion Parker.

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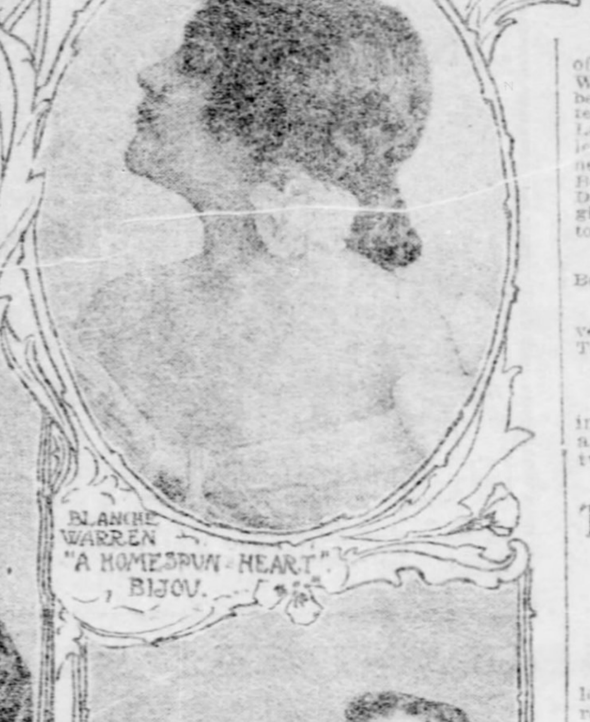
AT THE THEATRES

"LEAH"—AT THE GRAND.

FALLON

MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL AT THE ALVIN.

MISS VERA CURTIS ACADEMY OF MUSIC.



BLANCHE WARREN "A HOMESPUN HEART" BIJOU.

LILLIAN RUSSELL DUQUESNE GARDEN

TEN-ICHI, THE MAGICIAN AT THE DUQUESNE.

"JACK" MURRAY. —EMPIRE.—

By Way of Comment

FOR those who even in the slightest degree keep track of current theatrical affairs it would seem that there is nothing left to be said about Mrs. Patrick Campbell, the English actress, who comes to the Alvin tomorrow evening for a stay of one week. If there have been any omissions concerning this talented woman, any phase of her many-sided art, any particular circumstance of her personal life and achievements left undiscribed, they are of too small importance to record. She has been the most thoroughly "discussed woman who ever visited this country in like capacity, and this is saying a great deal for a press and public that is much given to the exploitation of foreign novelties. In this instance there is rare unanimity of approval, for those critics who do not accept without some resistance the character of Mrs. Campbell's repertoire of plays do not fail after seeing her impersonations to acknowledge the power of her art. Of that repertoire I shall have more to say further on, but beyond and above what Mrs. Campbell plays is the woman's own personality that appeals in so many of its phases to the deepest and most intelligent interest. And yet, I take it, Mrs. Campbell recommends herself to a relatively small portion of the theater-going public. She represents a style of dramatic art that is based solely upon the appeal that is made in behalf of thoughtful and careful accuracy of mental endeavor. Her methods, if I read aright the hundreds of columns of intelligent comment, are entirely devoid of cant or false pretense. While she is called an "emotional" actress it is emotionalism of rare intelligence and not the lurid glare that is provoked by perfervid rantings or strained efforts to "act" feelingly. Mrs. Campbell's art was not made to order, and in this particular is doubtless a refreshing if somewhat surprising oddity. Arthur Wing Pinero, who wrote the two principal plays in Mrs. Campbell's present repertoire, "discovered" the actress, who, previous to that time, had been doing the provinces in melodrama and working hard to gain a foothold on the ladder of fame. Pinero retains the right to select a cast for all his plays when he writes them, and up to the time he found Mrs. Campbell playing in melodrama at the Adelphi theater in London he had found no actress who suited his ideal of Paula Tanqueray. On May 26, 1893, the piece was produced and Mrs. Patrick Campbell's fame was made. Having discovered Mrs. Campbell to fit a part Pinero wrote his next problem play for her, "The Notorious Mrs. Ebbsmith," which has been hardly less a means of riveting her claim upon public attention as a great actress. But before these opportunities came Mrs. Campbell had been slowly developing the genius that only needed a proper medium of expression. This came in Paula Tanqueray, and, having been once revealed, has gone on adapting itself and expanding in broader lines of endeavor.

Mrs. Campbell's mother was a Roman and she looks more like an Italian than an Englishwoman. Her name was Beatrice Stella, and the inquisitive may know that she has two children, Stella Campbell, at school in Dresden, Germany, and Alan Urquhard Campbell, a navy lad on a ship at present stationed in China. The one great sorrow of her life was the loss of her husband, Sergeant Patrick Campbell, who was killed while bravely fighting under Lord Methuen's command in the Boer war several years ago. Their marriage was a romantic runaway affair, when she was barely 17 and he 19. Later he was forced to part from her, to seek employment in South Africa, and it was seven years before he returned to her from the Cape. During that time she had gone on the stage and quickly won recognition as an actress.

She began her career in Robert Buchanan's "Bachelors," at two pounds a week. Then she circled the provinces and was finally engaged for melodrama at the London Adelphi theater. There Pinero saw her, selected her to play "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," and 18 months after she began at two pounds a week her fortune was made.

* * *

I WISH it were possible for me to harmonize the undeniable greatness of Mrs. Campbell's art with the characters that she in most every instance elects to portray. I cannot believe that she finds in Paula Tanqueray or in Mrs. Ebbsmith or even in Sudermann's tragic Magda or in Bjornson's morbid Clara Sang the sole elements in which that art may best flourish and find its highest expression. It has been stated, and I suppose with eminent truth, that Mrs. Campbell is an emotional actress of the modern school. This means that she devotes the power of her genius to the task of simulating human emotions with such accuracy and intelligence as to convince, instruct and entertain her audiences. To intelligently do this is a rare privilege among present day players. When accomplished with even approximate success it is one of the highest and most worthy forms of dramatic art. I am not ready to pass an opinion upon the success with which the English actress meets the demands of her profession in this particular, but I do protest that with the almost limitless field of human emotion from which to draw her subjects the actress loses both in dignity and in her power to command intelligent support by confining her interpretations almost exclusively to those states of mind that are supposed to possess the unvirtuous and diseased creatures of the Paula Tanqueray and Clara Sang types. It is argued that the healthy, normal woman develops no grand passions and does not therefore offer a field for exploitation of intense emotionalism. This may be true in one sense, but are the woes, the inner consciousness and the mental experiences of women of this type of enough value either as lessons in human psychology or as exhibitions of the range and power of human emotions to make them worthy of an art so facile, so intellectual and accurate as that of this great actress? We doubt it, and deplore the fact that when one comes away from the theater after seeing Mrs. Campbell's marvelous portrayal of the role of Paula Tanqueray or of "mad" Agnes Ebbsmith his knowledge of human life and its currents of feeling and emotion will only have been broadened to the extent that he has been given a realistic glimpse into the experience of a wholly morbid temperament on the one hand or one morally incapable of rising above the limits of fleshly lust or the environments of evil set by her own wrong thinking and wrong doing. The result of stage art of this kind, no matter how splendidly executed or how intellectually conceived, is unhealthy, depressing, and, in its last analysis, demoralizing. There is little in the cheap and bedizened sorrow of a Zaza as represented by Mrs. Carter to carry conviction or stir the mind to active contemplation. But with the brilliant genius of Arthur Wing Pinero as creator and the deeply intellectual understanding of the temperament and psychology of the characters in Mrs. Campbell's part to give them interpretation, these morbid women of the stage become so painfully real as to upset one's mental poise and distract the pure gaze of innocent minds. In previewing Mrs. Campbell's repertoire I could wish the dish a more savory one for the simple reason that the art which sets it forth is of such unusual and commanding kind.

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OF "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," with which the engagement will open tomorrow evening, American theatergoers are already fairly well informed. Mrs. Kendal first played the role in this country and it was afterward added to the repertoire of still another English actress, but of wholly different style, Miss Olga Nethersole. "The Notorious Mrs. Ebbsmith," which was written for Mrs. Campbell, was first introduced in this country by John Hare's company, Julia Neilson and Fred Terry appearing in the principal roles, while Mr. Hare played the duke of St. Olpherts. We do not believe the play was presented in Pittsburgh. The third play in the order of the local engagement is Sudermann's "Magda," which will be presented on Wednesday evening. It has been played by Bernhardt, Duse, Nethersole, Mrs. Fiske and Modjeska in this country, but never with the unqualified approval of the American public, for the reason that it sets forth a narrow environment and its mental picture is one almost wholly foreign to healthy Anglo-Saxon minds. The fourth play in Mrs. Campbell's repertoire is the one around which the greatest amount of discussion seems to have clustered. The drama, as it will be presented here, is the first part of the piece as a whole written by Bjornstjerne Bjornson. It was written 12 years ago and is wholly independent of the second part, which Mr. Bjornson finished last year. In some theaters in Germany and Norway the two parts were given on successive evenings, a plan not found expedient either in London or in this country. A great deal of discussion was aroused in the English capital over Mrs. Campbell's performance. Of course, in many instances, the viewpoint of the Norwegian author of the serious problems of life is at great variance with Anglo-Saxon ideas, and the London critics did not hesitate to say so. Due credit, however, was given to Mrs. Campbell's performance of Clara, the chief female role. Clara is the wife of Pastor Sang, the main character in the play.

The drama revolves around the old question of the power of prayer and the discussions as to the limitations of power within the reach of those who profess to be able to cure physical disease by divine intercession. Pastor Sang appears able to cure all the sick he meets by the application of prayer and laying on of hands, but when it comes to healing his own wife, who is seriously ill, he finds out that she is "Beyond Human Power," wherefrom the play gets its name. In Norwegian the title is simply "Over Evne," meaning "beyond power," but the translator, Miss Jessie Muir, found it advisable to add the word "human." Seven preachers and one bishop are introduced in the development of the action, constituting the entire male personnel, with the exception of Silas, the son of Pastor Sang. The play is in two acts. The first occurs in the morning in a room in the house of Pastor Sang, and the second act takes place in the evening in another room in Pastor Sang's house. Bjornson terms his work a "serious drama," written for a purpose and not to suit the tastes of the lover of light comedy or the admirer of swashbuckling drama.

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IT will be interesting to observe what kind of company Mrs. Campbell brings by way of support, for the reason that English stars as a rule are not particular on this point. Mr. Herbert Waring and Mr. Tithradge, her leading men, are actors of established reputation on the London stage, and both have been starred in important productions. Miss Lucy Milner, who plays important female roles in support of Mrs. Campbell, will be remembered in this country as one of the most charming young actresses of the latest Langtry invasion. It is unfortunate that an engagement of such artistic importance should come at this late hour in the season. The approach of warm weather finds theatergores jaded and with thoughts fastened on amusements outside of the stuffy quarters of a playhouse, but we doubt whether even these things will serve to lessen the general interest felt in the coming of one whom the program declares to be "the greatest English-speaking actress of the twentieth century. This reminds me that no other actress in recent years has created so much social interest as Mrs. Campbell. She seems to be a thoroughly good-natured body and has received in the best spirit the silly attempts of many people to lionize her. In all the interviews that have the appearance of being genuine the actress displays an optimistic faith in the generosity of the American public and insists that having broken the ice she will come back to America, perhaps as her own manager, for it is understood that Liebler & Co., who are her present managers in this country, will not undertake another tour unless Mrs. Campbell will consent to present at least two new plays.

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ANOTHER illustration of the vigor to be displayed by the dying theatrical season is afforded in the presence of the Weber and Fields company at the Duquesne garden for the entire week, where these well-known music hall farceurs, surrounded by their presumably "all-star cast," will disport themselves in one of those bunches of absurdity for which they have become so famous. A Weber and Fields show, like the Rogers Bros.' exhibit, is hardly within the range of a dramatic reviewer's capabilities. It is usually built for fun only and accomplishes this purpose by means altogether outside of the ordinary and regular processes of stage procedure. Certainly the Weber and Fields list of entertainers is a formidable one from the standpoint of individual achievement. Besides De Wolf Hopper, Lillian Russell and the old crowd that was seen here last year, we have this season Fritz Williams, Sam Bernard and Lee Harrison to count on. Of this group the work of Fritz Williams will be the most interesting to me for the reason that he has been transplanted to his present surroundings from a wholly different field. In light and tenuous comedy under the Frohman regime Mr. Williams proved himself an actor of rare humor and delicate wit. What he will do in the rough and tumble atmosphere of a Weber and Fields production will prove interesting. Despite the array of talent that the Weberfieldians present, we have our doubts whether any one of the company can be considered as lending weight to a purely burlesque show, except Fay Templeton, and she is a real mistress of the art of burlesque, the only one, possibly, on the American stage today. Of course, the public wants to hear Lillian Russell sing as she sang in the old comic opera days, and to see the elongated Hopper doing the stunts that made him so popular in like form of entertainment. Collectively there can be little harmonizing of talents to the end that the entire performance be strengthened in the companies that Weber and Fields bring together, but the attraction in each performer is sufficient to give the entertainment prestige and accounts for the vogue which it everywhere enjoys. I am assured by the management that the aggregation comes to Pittsburgh intact, which, of course, means unusual brilliancy in color effects and a bevy of unusually pretty girls to give it life and vivacity. No explanation has come my way as to why Weber and Fields are this season playing independent theaters, nor am I "in" on the secret of Pittsburgh's good luck in having the company for an entire week's performance.

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I TAKE IT that the principal point of interest among the Grand opera house stock people is the approaching premier production of the new play which J. I. C. Clarke has written for Miss Sarah Truax, and which will first see the light on June 2. Clarke is a successful playwright, with a keen and critical appreciation of the public taste, and this makes me feel that Miss Truax is especially fortunate in having her stellar prospects depend upon his ability to provide a proper vehicle. The subject in the present instance offers fine opportunity for dramatic exploitation, though, like all efforts to visualize and make comprehensible the remote and mythical, it is beset by many difficulties. It is an encouraging fact that our young American stars are turning more and more to native playwriting talent for their plays. The sign is a good one, and the result is usually found to be satisfactory, as no doubt it will prove in Miss Truax's case. I have not had the pleasure of a sight of the Clarke scenario, so can only express convictions based upon that writer's former successes. This week the stock company will turn to emotional melodrama, and Miss Truax will be given opportunity to repeat her success of last season as "Leah the Forsaken."

* * *

AT the Empire this week the Murray-Lane Opera Company will inaugurate a brief season of opera which promises to be noteworthy, both by reason of the excellence of the company and the range of the repertoire selected. The principals—Miss Lane and Mr. Murray—are already established favorites in Pittsburgh, and they have a company of singers that in several instances are of higher grade than one usually finds in popular-price musical companies. A double bill is underlined for Monday evening, and the repertoire after that will be drawn from the best-known and most popular of the operas, both light and serious.

* * *

AT the Bijou "A Homespun Heart" is said to be one of the best of pastoral dramas and the company thoroughly adequate, as are also the scenic equipments.

* * *

A NOVELTY in the shape of a troupe of Japanese acrobats and jugglers will be the principal feature of the Duquesne bill this week.

* * *

ROBIE'S KNICKERBOCKERS come back to the Academy this week and promise one of the best variety entertainments of the season at that house.

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THE Alvin, Duquesne and Empire will close their doors on the night of the 24th, so that one may speak of the theatrical season of 1901-02 as in a dying condition. Of its successes and failures I shall have more to say before au revoir is said by

THE PLAYGOER.

Lady Godiva in London.

The following is a copy of the bill distributed in London recently, advertising the English copyright performance of Sarah Truax's new play, "Lady Godiva," written by J. I. C. Clarke and which will be produced at the Grand opera house in this city Monday, June 2, when Miss Truax will make a bid for stellar honors.

THE IMPERIAL

Theatre, Westminster, S. W.

Sole Lessee and Manager. - - Mrs. Langtry.

Wednesday, April 23rd, at 11:30 A. M.

Will be presented for copyright purposes,

LADY GODIVA.

A Play in Four Acts, by Joseph I. Clarke.

Cast of Characters.

Leofric, Earl of Chester, Mr. Wingold Lawrence; Bertulf, Thane of Leicester, Mr. J. Norman Walter; Siegfred, Bertulf's steward, Mr. Edwards; Hundlbert, a Saxon etheling, Mr. Williams; Cuthwolf, a Saxon soldier of Bertulf's Hus-Carles, Mr. Charles Ross; Edric, Duke of Mercia, Mr. Seymour; Oswald, a Danish captain in Edric's service, Mr. Fitzgerald; Ragnal, a Danish soldier in Edric's service, Mr. J. Richter; Gurth, a swineherd, a thrall of Bertulf's, Mr. Robinson; Grimbald, a mason, a freeman of Bertulf's, Mr. Pridden; Rusty Runnion, the gleeman, Mr. Paget; Tomas Ap Tomas, a Welsh harper, Mr. Chandler; Dunstan, a Saxon hermit monk, Mr. Arthur Bowyer; Canute, King of Denmark, Norway and England, Mr. Currie; Jarl Thorold, a captain of Canute's fleet, Mr. Redford; Wildred, a messenger of Edric's, Mr. James; Ingulf, the dumb headsman of Edric, Mr. Schomberg; Alfred, the child of Grimbald Eadburga, Master Miles; The Lady Godiva, the daughter of Bertulf, Miss Ethel Crescent; The Lady Wynfreda, Miss Maud Bowyer; Edeigitha, abbess of St. Michael's, Miss Nance Burton; Sister Angeline, a nun, Miss Cram; Adelene, the Lady Godiva's tiring woman, Miss Coote; Jillet, the goose girl, thrall of Bertulf, Miss Innes; Eadburga, wife of Grimbald, thrall of Bertulf, Miss Alexander. Saxon Hus-Carles, Danish guards, Saxon nobles, Saxon peasant girls, nuns of St. Michael's, townsmen and townswomen of Coventry.

Time: 1016 A. D. Scene: England.

Act I. The courtyard quadrangle of Thane Bertulf's manor.

Act II. On Berdon hill.

Act III. Scene 1. Chapter room of the convent of St. Michael the Archangel. Scene 2. The market square of Coventry.

Act IV. The hall of Edric's castle.

David Warfield stated last week that he intended to study the role of Shylock with a view to acting it within a season or two.

THEATRICALS FOR NEXT WEEK

Alvin—Mrs. Patrick Campbell.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell will make her local debut at the Alvin theater tomorrow night in Archer Wing Pinero's play, "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray."

While the play may not have been written for her by Mr. Pinero, it was disposed of to her because the dramatist found in her his own ideal for the part. She was unknown then. That was in 1893, although she had played nearly all of the Shakespearean heroines in amateur performances. So her debt to Pinero is great. Not until her performance of Paula Tanqueray is seen will this city be able to know whether or not his debt to her is also great. "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" will be repeated on Friday night and at the Wednesday matinee.

"The Notorious Mrs. Ebbsmith," a modern drama by Pinero, the author of "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," will be the bill on Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

On Wednesday and Saturday nights Mrs. Campbell will offer her interpretation of "Magda," a role which gives an actress as much opportunity for the use of delicate craft as any in the list of modern parts. In the audience there will be many who have seen Duse, Bernhardt, Modjeska and other actresses enact the role.

They will recall those interpretations and by the standard of one or the other they may judge Mrs. Campbell. If we are to believe the reports from London and New York, Mrs. Campbell depicts a Magda so magnetic, and withal so positive in intellectual insight, that there is hardly any room for criticism.

At the matinee performance on Saturday Mrs. Campbell will present for the fisrt time in Pittsburgh the serious drama in two acts, by Bjornsjerne Bjornson, translated from the Norwegian by Miss Jessie L. Muir, entitled, "Beyond Human Power."

In Mrs. Campbell's company there are a number of excellent players, the two leading men being Herbert Waring and George S. Titheradge. The character roles are entrusted to George Arliss, who made a special hit in New York in "Mrs. Ebbsmith." Among the ladies in the company are Miss Lucy Milner, Mrs. Theodore Wright, Miss Lillian Lisle, Miss Adeline Bourne and Miss Florence Montgomery.

Grand—"Leah the Forsaken."

The first pronounced hit scored by Fanny Davenport, when she was leading lady of Augustin Daly's stock company in New York years ago, was in the title role of "Leah the Forsaken." It was her splendid portrayal of the wronged Jewish maiden that served as a stepping-stone to her subsequent successful starring career. When "Leah" was presented at the Grand last season it proved one of the strongest drawing cards of the season, crowding the house at every performance. By many of Miss Truax's admirers the part of Leah is considered her best work during her brilliant career in Pittsburgh. It was because of the furore created by "Leah" last season that Manager Davis decided upon a revival of the play for the week starting tomorrow. With the general excellence of Manager Davis' players this season the performance of last year, satisfactory as it was then, will undoubtedly be considerably improved upon in the minor roles. The play was written by Augustin Daly in the very zenith of his career as a playwright, and is declared by such eminent critics as Mr. William Winter of the New York Tribune to be his masterpiece.

In the part of Leah, Miss Truax runs the entire gamut of emotions, thrilling the audience with her cadences of irrepressible emotions. From the time she steps on the stage she strikes the keynote and holds it with the audience until the curtain falls on the last act.

Duquesne Garden—Weber and Fields

Although Weber & Fields, on account of the excellence of all their performances, have a following of admirers in this city not approached in number by any visiting theatrical combination. The show this season is making more friends than in any previous season. It could not be otherwise with a company numbering among its features such popular and talented players as Miss Lillian Russell, Miss Fay Templeton, Miss Bessie Clayton, Miss Bonnie Maginn, Miss Belle Robinson, Mr. De Wolf Hopper, Mr. Fritz Williams, Mr. John T. Kelly, Mr. Lee Harrison and Mr. Samuel Barnard, and Messrs. Weber and Fields themselves. These, with their own orchestra of 18 soloists, a chorus of 65 of the prettiest typical "Weberfield" girls, and a stage working crew of 15, will open for a week of eight performances at the Duquesne garden next Monday evening, May 12, and seats are selling very rapidly for the entire engagement.

Bijou—"A Homespun Heart."

A play of intense heart interest and one interspersed with bright comedy and strong situations is "A Homespun Heart," which comes to the Bijou this week with the regular bargain matinees Monday, Wednesday and Saturday. The scene of the play is laid in a rural community and is afterward transferred to New York, where the season side of life on the east side is shown.

It tells the story of the love of a young couple who are for a time parted through the dark designs of a miserly old money-lender, aided by a scheming adventuress, but, in the end they are thwarted through the efforts of the half-witted brother of the heroine. As sweet as a spray of apple blossoms is this gem of pastoral drama. All the scenes are familiar and there is no straining for unnatural effects. The action is brisk and rapid, the climaxes real and natural, the humor droll and laughable, the setting true and typical of the environment wherein the story is supposed to have been told.

Empire—"Murray-Lane Opera Co."

Manager E. J. McCullough of the Empire theater has succeeded in engaging the Murray-Lane Opera Company for a brief season, opening tomorrow night. As is well known, this is an organization of remarkable talent and long experience in light opera and it comes to the Empire theater flushed with the success of 20 weeks in Boston and four weeks in Brooklyn this season. J. K. Murray and Miss Clara Lane, who head the company, are most pronounced favorites in Pittsburgh and have frequently been seen here in opera and on the vaudeville stage. Among the other artists are: Miss Hattie Belle Ladd, Miss Fatmah Diard, Miss Francis Knight, Miss Louise Tirrell, Miss Carrie Hooker, Miss Bessie Fairbairn, Miss Blanche Morrison, Miss Amy Remley, George Tallman, James Gilbert, Joseph Smith, Charles O. Bassett, George Shields, Bowman Ralston and William Wolff. The opening bill is Gilbert and Sullivan's "The Pirates of of Penzance" and Mascagni's "Cavalleria Rusticana." The repertoire of the company includes "The Crimes of Normandy," "Mikado," "The Circus Girl," "Rob Roy," "Mascotte," Isle of Champagne," "Martha," "Faust," "Il Trovatore," "Maritana," "Nanon" and many others, and while "The Pirates of Penzance" and "Cavalleria Rusticana" are announced for the opening, it is intended that the repertoire will be further drawn upon during the engagement.

Duquesne—The Ten-Ichi Troupe.

The performance to be given at the Duquesne theater this week bids fair to be strong in every particular. The company is headed by the Ten-Ichi troupe of royal illusionists, a band of magicians recently brought from Japan, who present the most mystifying exhibition of necromancy ever seen in this country. The troupe is headed by Ten-Ichi, Japan's premier magician. He is assisted by seven native magicians, four of whom are extremely pretty Geisha girls. The bill includes the Elinore sisters, Linton and McIntyre, comedy sketch artists; Duffy, Sawtelle and Duffy, comedians and dancers, and Leah Russell.

Academy—Robie's Knickerbockers.

A score of pretty women are to be seen with Louis Robie's Knickerbocker Burlesquers this week at the Academy of Music. In selecting a chorus Manager Robie shows keen judgment in this particular line and never as yet has he disappointed the patrons in this one respect; at the same time he does not stint himself as to his vaudeville acts; they are invariably suited to the occasion and picked with an idea to please. In glancing over the program one can readily see that it should be all that is expected, no two acts alike; thus giving variety. For a headliner, Ziska, the mysterious, is offered. This gentleman is accorded the title of the Adonis of magic.

"Prince Karl."

The first of Mr. Richard Mansfield's plays to be seen in a stock theater will be "Prince Karl," which Manager Davis has secured after persistent efforts and extraordinary royalty, for the week beginning Monday, May 19. In keeping with his well-known spirit of enterprise, Manager Davis is the first of the stock managers to secure a Mansfield play. "Prince Karl" served Mr. Mansfield very successfully for several seasons, and until recently occupied a conspicuous place in the distinguished actor's repertoire. Manager Davis' agreement calls for the original manuscript and scene models as used by Mr. Mansfield himself. Stage Director Huffman will make an especially elaborate production of the play.

Miss Grace George.

For several reasons the coming of Grace George to the Alvin theater, a week from tomorrow evening, really constitutes a theatrical event. In the first place Miss George has not been seen here since she entered upon her stellar career, and, now that half of the sugar plums in the managerial pot have simmered to the crumbling point, the advent of a new and successful leading woman is worthy of note. Secondly, "Under Southern Skies," in which Miss George appeared for upward of three months at Hammerstein's Theater Republic, New York, is the work of Lottie Blair Parker, whose "Way Down East" has been and is very popular here, but who never has contributed another play to the local stage. Finally, the performance, as a performance, is said to be creditable, William A. Brady having furnished a supporting company and a production of distinct merit.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

Louis Mann denied last week a report that he would appear next season in a Hebrew comedy under the management of the Sire brothers. Frank L. Perley branded as untrue a story that he was to make a star of Joseph Coyne. James T. Powers declared he wasn't to be starred by W. H. Reynolds. So much for the verity of theatrical news.

Tyrone Power has been engaged by cable as a member of Mrs. Fiske's company for next season and will have a prominent position in that organization. Mr. Power recently arrived in London from Australia, where for two seasons he has starred in such plays as "The Only Way," "The Christian" and "Tess of the D'Urbervilles." Mr. Power will soon produce in London an adaptation of a German drama with the title of "The Other."

Elsie De Wolfe has a very neat and pretty little wit of her own. At one of her last "at homes" the subject of conversation was the remarkable dramatic fecundity of Clyde Fitch. "It seems almost uncanny," said one of Miss De Wolfe's guests, "that any man can toss off so many plays as those which fall—click, click, click—like machine work, from Mr. Fitch's facile pen. I really think there is some sort of sorcery about it and that he writes his pieces by incantation."

"Oh, no," cried Miss De Wolfe, "it isn't sorcery at all; it's only Fitchcraft."—New York American.

In a lecture on "The Relation of Burlesque to the Drama," Sir Henry Irving is reported as saying, "I hope some day to see the art of the burlesquer restored. In America it was my good fortune to witness a performance by Miss Fay Templeton, and in her keen humor and artistic ability I found the sole example of the art of burlesquing in America."

Apropo of Miss Sarah Truax's production of J. I. C. Clarke's play founded upon the legend of Godiva, it is said that \$50 reward is being offered for a Godiva who will appear in tights in the annual procession in Coventry, England.

GRAND HARRY DAVIS, Proprietor and Manager. Bell Phone, 2524. P. & A. 2200.

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The part of "Leah" is unquestionably the Greatest Emotional Character ever created by an American Playwright.—William Winter in N. Y. Tribune.

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As presented for three months at Hammerstein's Theater Republic, New York.

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FIRST APPEARANCE OF JAPAN'S PREMIER MAGICIAN.

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Double Cast Chorus of 50. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

Who's What and Why, in America

> ORDINARILY I should have preferred to keep war out of my contributions to the "What" department of this newspaper, but I realize that the demands of readers must be met. Hence I have ventured this week to inscribe in my Hall of Fame the names of various persons more or less intimately connected with the war in the East. Mr. Edward Atkinson and Admiral Dewey have already been "Who's Whatted and Whyed," and I do not, therefore, include them herewith. As for General Chaffee, General Smith and Major Waller, they have already trouble enough on their hands without any attempt on my part to add to it by compelling them to read and cut out for their scrap books what I should say of them. I believe them all three to be true and decent soldiers, but I prefer to leave consideration of their names until such a time as I shall be able to present the precise facts, unobscured by rumor and unconfirmed report, to the readers of these poor but honest "Whats." WILBERFORCE JENKINS.

Aguinaldo, Emilio.

Father of his country, Washington of the Pacific. Sometimes called "The Dusky Kruger of the Orient." Filipino by birth and occupation, but American by forcible annexation. Is about 32 years of age, but has had experience enough for 60. Spent early days in the hemp industry in the Philippines, and is said to have raised by hand enough rope to hang every Spanish or American soldier in the archipelago, but did not discover the fact until too late to put it into practice. Has clamored for freedom since his first year, when he organized a rebellion against the then existing government in his father's household. This campaign was one of marked severity, and the young insurgent was defeated after several fierce battles in the paternal woodshed, where he first learned of the strategic value of the shingle and the leather strap in quelling rebellion. It also instilled in his youthful mind a wholesome fear of hand-to-hand fighting, which he has avoided ever since.

At the age of 15 he became an adept in the arts of speech, and was the author of that famous saying, "The verb is mightier than the bolo." Entered upon insurgent career as a professional in the days of Butcher Weyler, and gave the great Spanish statesman much occupation, for which the latter was not at all grateful, although it is said that he received a salary of $9 a minute, Spanish gold, for his pursuit of the insurgent leader. In 1896, with himself and a gentleman named Sixto Lopez—so called to distinguish him from other members of the Lopez family, who have ten toes—he formed the Philippine republic, a specially patented style of nation that could be folded up and carried in one's vest pocket, or, in case of danger, could be locked up in a safe.

The chief function of this republic was to maintain its president and cabinet in the style to which they were accustomed, and it succeeded so well that in 1898 the president and cabinet, consisting of Aguinaldo and himself, was able to travel to Hong Kong for the purpose of purchasing $400,000 worth of munitions of war. Unfortunately the president and cabinet, by a singular error, instead of leaving the republic at a safe deposit company at Manila, carried it with him in his wallet to China, where it was mislaid and has not been found since, although repeatedly advertised and large rewards offered for its return. Having inadvertently thus lost the republic, Aguinaldo, with wise forethought and generosity, transferred its assets, consisting of a first-class war with the sultan of Sulu, to the United States. The $400,000 was used to pay off the debts of the lost republic, the president and cabinet having been without salary for at least 10 days.

Returning to Manila with Commodore Dewey, Aguinaldo immediately set about constructing a new republic to take the place of the lost, strayed or stolen affair, with all modern improvements, steam heat, running water, hot and cold, gas and fire escapes. This was a success from the moment it started and has inspired the Boston School of Poetry to many of its finest efforts. Not finding the rations of the United States troops, who were making use of the assets of the old republic, to his taste, Aguinaldo packed up his new government in a suit case, presented to him by the chamber of commerce at Samar, and carried it off to the mountains, establishing an automobile capital, which he moved here and there at will, leaving his address, in confidence always, with Senator Hoar of Massachusetts, Edward Atkinson of Dotyville, Dreamland, and William Jennings Bryan of Lincoln, Washington and Jefferson. In 1900 he achieved his greatest renown by discovering Gen. Funston in the wilds of the Tagalog forests, since which time he has lived in honorable retirement. His new republic, like the first, was mislaid and is supposed to be concealed somewhere in the province of Samar, either cached underground or hid in the trunk of a tree.

Recreation, thinking and reading "Poems by William Lloyd Garrison." Address, care of the Anti-Imperialist League, the Atkinson Pamphlet and Cook Stove Foundry, Boston, Mass.

Funston, Frederick.

Brigadier general, president Military Natural Gas Company, and hero. Born Ohio, November 9, 1865. His first words were: "To arms. D—— the Dagoes. Go ahead. I care not who writes the nation's songs so long as I live to speak at the Lotos club." Ambitious for a military rather than a congressional or sensational career, he moved to Kansas at the age of 2 and established "The Funston Fusileers; or, The Baby Insurgents," of which he became major. At the age of 4 he recruited the Hobbyhorse cavalry, becoming its colonel and reducing every nursery in the state to a condition bordering upon slavery.

Took up study of botany at age of 26 and learned how to make and throw bouquets with great art and precision. Lacking others upon which to practice, he became addicted to the habit of throwing bouquets at himself, and today is unerring in his aim. Went to the Klondike in 1893 and learned how to remain cool under trying circumstances, and cultivated the glacial manner which has served him so well in warm countries. Lectured on the "Klondike" in 1895, turning his experiences into gold coin, which he found easier to acquire here than in the mines of Alaska. Joined insurgent forces in Cuba in 1896 and served for 18 months. Was wounded, but whether by gunshot or eating raw fruit in Cuban forests does not appear. Returned to Kansas at the beginning of the Spanish-American war and called the old members of the Funston Fusileers and Hobbyhorse cavalry together. Formed these into the Twentieth Kansas volunteers and went with them, as colonel, to the Philippines, where both have made a distinguished record, using the water cure only for quenching their own thirst and establishing the most expert troop of swimmers to be found in the waters of the archipelago.

His most distinguished feat was the capture of Aguinaldo, although he has been much criticised for his method. Disgused as a book agent selling "The Poems of William Lloyd Garrison" and "The Public Speeches of Edward Atkinson," he secured entrance to Aguinaldo's residence, where he was invited to remain over night. In the evening he read Aguinaldo to sleep, using Mr. Garrison's poems for this purpose, and immediately the Philippine chieftain dozed off he cracked him on the head with the Atkinson book, completely knocking him out. Placing the prostrate form of the unconscious leader in a bag he carried him back to Manila and delivered him over to the tender mercies of Gov. Taft. It is claimed that this act was an outrageous violation of the rules of war, but while the method does not appear to have been one of unusual cruelty it is maintained by Gen. Funston's supporters that the end justified the means.

Made brigadier general in 1901 and returned to the United States, where he achieved his highest ambition in being allowed to speak at the Lotos club, New York. In 1902, emulating Gen. Miles, he took up natural gas, and for a time was quite busy in the promotion of the spouting department, for which he has received special mention at the hands of the president and assistant secretary of war. Recreation, after dinner speaking. Temporary address, Way-back-on-the-Sit-Down, Kansas.

Garrison, William Lloyd.

Poet laureate of the Philippines. Born Utopia, Back Bay, Boston. Date unknown, but at age of 21. Had no childhood, but, like Pallas, sprang full armed with pad and pencil from the brow of Jove himself. His utterances are never made by word of mouth, but in typewriting. His first words dashed off on a Remington safety were:

> Now that life's at last unfurled,
> I think this is a wicked world,
> That nothing's right and all is wrong
> Shall be the burden of my song.
> Save now and then. Perhaps there'll be
> A chap or two as good as me.

The last couplet was later corrected under the influence of the Society for the Promotion of Purity of Speech to

> Save now and then perhaps I'll spy
> A chap or two as good as I.

What the revised version lacks in spontaneity is more than offset by the improvement in grammatical vigor. While yet a young man he fell under the influence of Edward Atkinson and produced the following:

> The feats of Sherman, Grant or Hooker
> Can't be compared unto the cooker
> Invented by E. Atkinson,
> By which rare things are o'er well done.
> Give me the works of home and love
> That come from this man's wondrous stove,
> Instead of powder, guns and shot.
> I sing of Peace—Hence, war to pot!
> Avaunt, thou Queen of ancient Jonah!
> Down with yon Goddess, vile Vellona.

Perusal of these lines will show that the poet's song has been of the higher civilization always, and he has been the most consistent adherent of his principles from the beginning. In the early days of Aguinaldo's second home-made republic, made, by the way, after a recipe for the making of republics in the Ladies' Home Journal, Mr. Garrison was appointed poet laureate of the Philippines, which he signalized by his verse beginning:

> Aguinaldo, Washington of the Pacific;
> Father of his archipelago, beatific,
> I hail thee in a cup of liquid Tulu!
> King of the Tagalog and of the Sulu,
> Chief of the Samar, Lord of the Cavite,
> May victory perch on thee day and night.

This poem was hailed with acclaim the world over and at once placed Mr. Garrison in the same class as a laureate as that of Mr. Alfred Austin of England. When the differences between Aguinaldo and Washington began Mr. Garrison was true to his appointed task, and with great courage ranged himself on the side of the Filipino, where he has since remained, doing yeoman's service in behalf of the Philippine republic, of which he has a replica from Aguinaldo's own hand framed in his library. Recreation, Anti-Imperializing. Address, The Clouds, care Santos-Dumont, Esq., or care Aguinaldo, the Barracks, Manila.

Taft, William H.

Civil governor of the Philippines and graduate of Yale. Born, Cincinnati, 1857, and is therefore old enough to know his business. Was known in childhood as the Chesterfield of Cincinnati, and has ever since been distinguished for his civility. Was graduated from Yale in famous class of '78 as salutatorian and with the honorary degree of B. T. (Billie Taft), signifying good fellowship, one of the hardest fellowships to be got at Yale or any other college. Studied law and was chosen superior court justice of Ohio in 1887. His decisions as judge were regarded as full of judgment, and few reversals were to be found in the records of the higher courts.

This quality having been found to seriously impede the legal profession in the pursuit of all and other moneys, Judge Taft was promoted, in 1892, to the circuit court of the United States, in which high office he continued swinging around the circle with eminent success until 1900, when he was appointed civil governor of the Philippines, which position he now occupies. Has been said to be a good civil governor, but too civil and not sufficiently gubernatorial, considering the needs of his constituency. Was the first man to discover peace in the archipelago and will be the last to let go of it. Does not believe in the water cure and holds to the view (apparently) that an ounce of office is worth a ton of Mauser bullets. Is trying gradually to extend the sphere of civilization beyond the environs of Manila, which he holds in a complete though gentle subjugation. Has endeavored to produce by pleasant words that which the military believe can only be acquired by plenty of fresh water, iron in large quantities and a forbidding front.

Is fearless as a soldier, and if free to act on his own responsibility would probably be warmly received by the most recalcitrant rebels of Samar and sadden the United States with a highly eulogistic obituary. Is so good a man that 69,999,999 out of 70,000,000 thinking American citizens would like to see him removed from his present position of trust and brought back to the United States to serve his country in some more useful and grateful capacity.

His friends, admiring him as they do, would unanimously petition the president to recall him from the civil governorship of the Philippines and substitute Richard Croker in his place, if they were convinced that Judge Taft himself would yield contentedly and Mr. Croker would accept. When the Philippines question is settled Judge Taft will probably go upon the supreme court bench, earlier if he resigns. Hence we may account him a supreme court justice either in 1903, 1904 or 3697.

GOVERNOR WILLIAM H TAFT, Philippines:- "Said To Be a Good Civil Governor, but Too Civil and Not Sufficiently Gubernatorial, Considering the Needs of His Constituency."

GEORGIE'S PAW ON THE TROUBLES OF THE REFORMER WHO REFORMS

"ONE of the Worst dissapointmunts that Ever comes to Enbuddy in This life," paw Sed when the Fambly got quiet enuff for him to Make remarks without Hollern, "is the one that Overtakes the Reformer who gets Eleckted. Reformers that Just run Sumtimes think Fait puts in Extry hours tryin' to Fix it so their fair young lives wil Be filled mostly with Moments of Regret, but they Don't no what trubble is. I've had Dealings with a lot of reformers in my Time and I no a Good deal about them. Some kinds of reformers want to Reform becoz they Hate to work; but some are Born with the Thot of Suffering humanity always Buzzing around in Their brain, and Altho they are mebby Sumtimes about as Logickle as a Hen settin on a Door nob, they are just as Onnust about it as she is, and Otten't to be Blamed.

"As long as they Don't get eleckted tho, the worst is always yet to Come. It's only when the people Get all rot up over the Rongs they Suffer and turn with a Si of relief to the Reformer that worst Comes to worst for him. Then's when he Begins to see that the public Benefackter is in for trubble about three minutes after he Begins to benefact. Before election the hole town gets Stirred up against the way things are Going. All the Leading sitazuns rise in their mite and make speaches, saying the poleas force is in Cahoots with the Gamblers and pick pockuts and Bunko Steerers, and weak wimmen and Timmid Children Get afrade to Go out on the Streets for fear some turrable villen with a Blue suit and wairing a Star will Drag them away to the haunts of wickudness, or mebby Take thare pennies from them and Thro them in the River—I don't mean the pennies. Strong men Stand on the platform and weap before large crowds of peeple filled with Enthuzzie Azzum and nothing else worse than pea nuts or pop, at the way the Saloons are kep open on the Sabbuth. The people shout 'Down with the Boodlers' and 'Give Us a Christian Sunday,' and the Reformer raises His rite Hand to heven, or at least points it that way, and says he Feals that it is his Duty to sackrafice the peace and Quiet tha. are so Dear to Him and Rush into the Breach

"About as Logickle as a Hen settin' on a Door Knob."

to save the city from the Gang that's looting it and Robbing the Taxpayers to Buy Houses with moats around Them in England or Go into the Horse racing Business over Here.

"The exsitement gets to Be turrable. The Reform Candidait for prosecuting Eterney Throws fits in plain view of the publick and Grits his Teath and foams at the mouth till Even the Boodlers that don't scare Easy begin to Think mebby they Better sneak out the Back way at Nite before it's too Late."

"Well," maw ast, when paw quit a while to Get his breath, "and Then what happens?"

"The Leckshun," he sed, "and it's a Landslide. I don't no just why they Call it a Landslide, but they always Do, and the Reformers are on Top, pail But reddy to Do their Duty if Sumbuddy will Come along and Tell them How, becoz they are not Used to That kind of work and Don't no Hardly where to start in. So they haft to let a few of the Boodlers stay awhile till they Lern the Bizness. That's where the trubble starts. They Can't stop all The gambling or put on a new poleas force the first Day, and that makes the Reformers who wanted to get appointments Begin to Lose faith, and they are a Good Deal of grumbling.

"But the new mayor is Game. He takes the keys of offus and cleans out the Desk and has the place Few migated and tells the Reporters what he is Goin' to Do as soon as he gets Time. The new prossey Cuter sends for six men with Cameras and has himself fotograft in the Act of cleaning Out the Crooks by Taking a Sixteen year old Boy to the Frunt Door and Throwing Him in the Streat, where he grits His Teath after him and says, 'Thus Duth my rath fall upon the Unjust.' After that he Talks some more, But gets it into his Head that tne newspapers are Trying to Teatch him his Duty, so it would Be a Blow to his Dignity if He didn't always Do what they Thot he otient to. They are nothing like making the press understand its place and stay Thair.

"But the poor Reform mayor, He's the one that hast to Suffer most. He's onnust about wanting to Be a public Benefactor, but by the Time he starts to Benefacting the peeple don't seam to be sattusfied. They begin to complain becoz he does some things and duzzen't do Others. Folks that don't get appointed Say he Has sold out to a Boss, and when he Tries to Explane they want to No why he's not Doing what he Sed he would Before he Got eleckted. Finully he gets reddy to Close the saloons on Sunday. Then the Horror of it Begins to Stare the peeple in the fais. Papers that wanted the Town purified Before Eleckshen Interview peeple that once Lived thru a Dry Sunday, but still suffer from the Effects, and they give Thare experience in Langwaidge that is allmost pittifull. But the reform Mayor is Stubborn. He thinks he was eleckted to reform Things and Give Decentsy a show, so He sends out orders That next Sunday all the saloons haft to Close. Then the storm Brakes, and Before the Day that we must remember to Keep it Holy is half Over the mayor, pail and wild Eyed, Hides behind a Basket of potatoes in the Seller and wonders if the mob will brake Down the doors.

"At the end of that turrable Day his wife gets him to promus for the sake of thare children not to Do it enny More, and he hast to go to the offus in Dissgize soast not to be overpowered in the Streets for his Horrabull act."

"But where are the people that eleckted to Do what He's getting blamed for Doing?" maw ast. "Why don't they come to the rescew?"

"Oh, most of Them have Thair beer delivered at home in Bottles or go out of Town over Sunday," paw said, "so they don't notus the Differunce and Forget to take an interest." GEORGIE.

"The perform candidate for prosecuting Eterney."

"Some terrible villun with a blue suit and wearing a star."

MODERN TIPS FROM ANCIENT HISTORY.

THERE was a time when fate had a hard time of it. That was in the dark ages when superstition held sway in the land and ignorance was general superintendent of affairs. Fate always had a desire to run things and it must be said that nowadays she is having a good deal of success in that line. When a man nowadays gets unwary and forgets to look where he is going and stubs his toe upon a difficulty and gets a fall, fate whispers in his ear: "It's no use; you might as well give up. I have decreed that you are to be a failure, and that settles it. You can't go against fate, you know."

Then the man sits up, rubs his bruises and begins to bewail his hard luck. "Why don't you get up and try again?" asks a friend. "That is not a great difficulty that you are up against. You can easily surmount that."

"Oh, yes, I could get over this obstruction all right, but what's the use. Fate's against me, and to go on is only to invite a worse fall. I might just as well stop right here and have done with it." So the man drops by the way, time erects another inscription, "Failure," by the roadside and fate goes off chuckling. She is having her way.

"Ah," she laughs, "what an improvement these enlightened times are, to be sure. Now that superstition is dead I can make some headway. People are getting wisdom and they are learning that fate, not personal effort, push, energy, perserverance and sterling qualities, is what shapes a man's career."

In olden times fate could not seem to make the people understand these things. They believed in fate, to be sure, but they were always getting her messages balled up and drawing the wrong conclusions. The result was just the opposite from what fate had planned.

Besieging Veii, fate concluded to take a hand in the game and save the city. She, therefore, told the Romans, through the Delphic oracle, that Veii would not fall till the lake dried up. To a people of any sense and perception this would have been sufficient to have caused them to raise the seige and go home. Their scientific men would have taken measurement of the amount of water being daily emptied into the lake; they would have estimated the number of tons daily evaporation; taken into account the rainfall, the seepage, the earth absorbtion, etc., and then, after multiplying, dividing, substracting and adding they would have found out that the lake would become dry in just 3,672,817 year, 6 months and 13 days plus, and the natural deduction would have been that it wasn't worth while to wait for the fall of Veii.

But the Romans were ignorant, unscientific and couldn't figure in long division, to say nothing of fractions, so they failed to catch the point. On the contrary they saw in that prophesy the fulfillment of their wishes. If Veii was only waiting for the lake to go dry to fall, that was too easy, so they went to work and drained the lake, used the water to irrigate a section of adjacent land, which they saw they would want to cultivate when they had obtained possession of the city, knocked a hole in the foundation of the city's walls and walked in and took possession of the town. Then they praised fate and the Delphic oracle, and said: "They were right. It was just as they said. All praise to fate!" But fate went away chagrined and wept bitterly, saying: "What fools these mortals be."

CUBA'S IMPORTS AND EXPORTS.

TOTAL FOR THREE YEARS.

	Imports	Exports	*Deficit
Year 1899	$ 74,845,186	$ 49,967,188	$ 24,877,998
" 1900	69,887,547	51,391,095	18,496,452
" 1901	67,741,937	66,505,491	1,236,446
Totals	$212,474,670	$167,863,774	$ 44,610,896

*The real deficit entailed by the island during the last three years is $44,610,896 minus $2,835,741, the amount of coin which was imported and which is still here, or $41,775,155.

At His Feet.

> All day he scans the far horizon's blue
> And asks, Will earth and heaven ever meet?
> While all around, deep-dyed with heaven's hue,
> The violets are blooming at his feet.

—Marco Morrow in Lippincott.

THE LARGEST EXCLUSIVE CLOTHING HOUSE IN THE WORLD.

Our Double Guarantee Binds Every Sale. Should any purchase fail to please the money will be returned without a single question. All clothing bought here will be kept in repair for one year free.

THE SURPRISE STORE

531, 533, 535 PENN AVENUE.

Men's Outing Suits The kind that will retain their shape. Serges, Flannels, Crashes, Homespuns, Worsteds, Cheviots, $6.50 up to $10.00

Surprise Special Sale No. 266

For the Week Ending Friday Evening, May 16th.

SPECIAL OFFERING OF

MEN'S SUITS

Made from a large variety of the most popular all-wool cloth fabrics, such as Worsteds, Cassimeres, Cheviots, Vicunas, Tweeds, Homespuns, Serges and Flannels.

EVERY ONE BRAND NEW AND UP-TO-DATE.

ALL WOOL STYLISH RELIABLE MENS SUITS AT $10.

DIRECT FROM OUR OWN WORKSHOPS

Special Offering of Men's Furnishings.

Men's Underwear. 25 cases of fine Ribbed Balbriggan Underwear, four attractive shades to select from.......... 25c

Men's Underwear. Balbriggan and fine derby ribbed Underwear, comes in natural, brown, blue, black and slate colors.......... 39c

Men's Underwear. Extra fine Balbriggan Underwear of extra superior quality, a dozen different colors from which you can make your selection.......... 48c

Men's Shirts. Madras, Bedford Cords and Zephyr weight Lawns, light and dark colorings... 48c

Men's Shirts. Of the best grade silk stripe Madras, in hundreds of different effects.......... 98c

Men's Shirts. The best that can be produced, every detail complete, newest and daintiest designs..... $1.48

Men's Belts. Newest leathers, newest shades, newest buckles, all sizes.......... 50c

Men's Neckwear. From the best makers, including all the prevailing shapes, color effects, designs and silk weaves.......... 50c

Men's Half Hose. Principally lace fronts of solid colors, black, tan and slate. A few extreme effects, many exclusive designs.......... 25c

Boys' Wash Suits For Ages 3 to 10.

Mothers, if you want a Suit for your boys that will make them look graceful and stylish, get one of the Surprise Store's make. They are the top notch of perfection. Galateas, Ducks, Linen, Crashes, and Chambrays, white and colors, handsomely trimmed, all fast colors.

39c up to $1.48

SPECIAL OFFERING OF **Boys' Suits** From 6 to 16 Years of Age, AT $3.00

These Suits embody more intrinsic value for the price than you will be able to find elsewhere.

The Cloth Fabrics are All Wool. We have made these garments and know them through and through. They will stand the toughest kind of wear a boy may give them.

$3.00 This special offering for the week only ending Friday evening, May 16th. $3.00

SPECIAL OFFERING OF **Youths' Suits** From 14 to 20 Years of Age, AT $7.50

They are garments that in every way rival the made-to-measure Suits of their elders. Made up from navy blue and black Cheviot Serge, soft Vicunas, smooth Cassimeres and rough faced distinguished looking Cheviots and Scotches, the patterns of which are full of character.

$7.50 Remember, this special offering is for one week only, ending Friday evening, May 16. $7.50

Special Offering of Men's Hats The best hat in the city at $2.98. Stiff and soft, black and colors, medium and wide brims, all dimensions suit all faces.

Men's Stiff and Soft Hats, $1.48 and $1.98 in black and colors, all height crowns, all width brims, of pure fur stock with silk band and binding.

SHOWING A COMPLETE LINE OF **Men's Straw Hats** in genuine Panama, Porto Rican, Split, Pineapple and Rough-and-Ready braids, newest blocks of Alpine, Panama and Yacht shapes. Also a great assortment of Crash and White Duck Caps.

Boys' and Children's Golf Caps by the thousands in solid colors and mixtures, light and dark effects. 25c, 48c, 75c,

Children's Cloth Tams & Sailors. Any style, color and shape now worn, at prices that will be a great saving to you. 48c up to $1.48

Children's Straw Hats. A complete line of medium and wide-brim sailors in Canton, Shansi and Milan braids, 48c up to $1.98

Children's Crash and Duck Hats. White Duck and Crash stitched-brim Sailors, Tams and Golf Caps, in a variety of styles. 19c up to 98c

Special Offering of MEN'S TROUSERS. Special patterns for special wear and for those you want odd trousers with full suits. WORSTEDS, CHEVIOTS, CASSIMERES, TWEEDS, SERGES and FLANNELS. Come in black, blue mixtures and neat stripe effects, with or without cuffs and belt straps. $2 up to $5

THE WORLD OF WOMEN

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE
SUNDAY, MAY, 11, 1902.

SOCIETY FASHIONS

THE OUTING GIRL IN ALL HER MOODS

A CHILLY DAY ALONG THE SHORE

THE GIRL AT THE SEA-SHORE WILL WEAR A SUN BONNET TO KEEP KING SOL'S RAYS AWAY.

READY FOR AN OUTING—

CORRECT PATENT LEATHER BOOTS

RIDING HABIT IN FAWN COLORED BROADCLOTH WITH BOOTS IN TAN LEATHER.

THE FASHIONABLE OUTING SHOE IS VERY HEAVILY STITCHED

NEW YORK, May 10.—Dear Gracia: The grass is riotously green in Central park, but no more so than my new linen suit, which is a park suit.

It is the thing in London to have a park suit; the queen herself has said it, and New Yorkers are only too glad to follow. This is coronation year, a year of tweedle-dum and tweedle-dee, when we are all so English. Then will come the lull, and we shall be ourselves again, on this side of the water.

A park suit is made of drill; or it is made of linen; it may be built in pongee, or it may be in colored duck. Whatever its material, it should be a wash suit, with little frills around the foot. The skirt above the frills can be laid in Russian plaits, if you please, or, maybe, you will call them kilts.

It can, if one prefers, be tucked with the tucks an inch wide, going all around the skirt and with nice little rows of coarse lace insertion set in between the tucks. Or it can be pin tucked, with the tucks coming down from the belt to the top of the frills. That is a matter of personal taste, but out of regard for the laundress the skirt should be stitched along its tucks and down its plaits, or they will stand more ways than the proverbial seven ways for Sunday.

The upper part of the pedestrian suit for park wear is a little shirtwaist. Over this there is a little coat with a straight front. It is cut away at the sides and back until it is as short as an Eton, but the front comes down to a straight, stiff little point. It is single breasted and buttons high at the throat.

The hat with this—for the best suits are in green, grass, leaf, gold green, olive, palm green and pea, all being used—is a green straw. You can take your choice of the Marquise, the sailor, the cocked hat, which is so very chic, the Alpine and the tri-corne of varied design.

The Outing Hat.

The best trimming, the one most approved by the fashionable milliners for the pedestrian hat, is simplicity itself. The hat which is guiltless of decoration, but which is of fine straw, is treated to a large ribbon bow. This bow is placed on top of the hat, almost in the middle of the crown. A big straw ornament sets in the center. There are loops and ends pointing all ways. Two heavy, handsome loops fall down and hang to the very back of the neck. This is the accepted way to trim a tri-corne hat or a sailor with curling brim.

The sailors are quite charming. In type they differ hardly at all from those of last year and the only point of diversion is in the material. The new sailors are in linen edged with straw; they are in straw bound in leather; they are in enamel and they are in cloth. They are in almost every material, and when you have finished with this wide variety of sailors you come back to the plain little square straw sailor, which is, after all, the prettiest thing out.

Too bad that King Edward does not approve of the young girl in society! Accustomed to going out and having a good time, what can the poor girl do? To none of the court functions is she invited and it is only by the grace of God and the American ambassador that she is presented at court. It is very likely that even this bit of outing will be denied her, and that so small a personage as a kitten may not be allowed to look at so great a personage as a king.

His majesty believes that the French manner of keeping the girl in the background until her marriage to be the correct one, and he attributes the self-assertiveness and the worldliness of the girl of today to the prevailing custom of bringing her out young, and keeping her well out, from that time until marriage draws her into its more secluded fold.

And that is why the girls are seeking every form of outdoor life, feeling that here they will be undisputed in their attempts at having a good time.

The Washable Skirts.

If the rule of six shirt waists to every skirt was once in force, now it is quite reversed. Six skirts to every shirt waist appears to be more like it.

The girl who acts as pedestrians must have many a skirt if her dress be a wash one. The golf girl certainly needs six with three always in the laundry. The girl who rows, and the girl who bikes, needs an equal number, while for the other sports there may be even a greater demand for skirts. The fact is that the black serge skirt has had to go, and the shirt waist suit is the one that has taken its place—the all wash suit.

Embroidered shirt waists are displayed at all the ladies' tailoring establishments on Fifth avenue. These are made of white linen, with a pattern marked upon them. This pattern is embroidered by hand, in white wash cotton. It does certainly remind one of that embroidery that was once done upon the flannel petticoat of sacred memory, and to see ladies at work embroidering the fronts of shirt waists is a novelty.

The favorite pattern is a floral design running down each side of the front, there being no yoke to break it. The design is rather heaviest at top and tapers to a single scraggy vine near the belt, which is broadening a little.

The embroidered linen stock is something that goes with the waist. It is all in one piece with the embroidery extending around the stiff upright neckband. The ends are finished with a little bit of embroidery also to match the stock.

For the outing girl there are stocks of pongee, the dearest things. They have a stiff, straight band in tan pongee embroidered in blue dots. Then a little strip of white pongee crosses in the back and comes around to the front and ties in the neatest of little butterflies.

There are straight pongee stocks, a yard and a half long, that go a couple of times around the neck and tie in front. The front and the ends are hand worked. These ties are washable.

Happy Field Styles.

How charming it is that the makers of goods for the outing girl have discovered that she is a happy medium. Now, they give her neither too feminine articles of wearing apparel nor too masculine ones. The articles are a very chic, betwixt-and-between kind. For illustration, there may be mentioned the ribbon stock which crosses at the back of the neck and comes around to the front, there to tie in a dainty little bow, almost masculine in its severity, but from the bow there hang down two ends, almost to the belt.

Ribbon comes woven in just the right lengths for ribbon stocks, and it is to be found in striped ribbon and in the linen ribbons that are woven in a coarse mesh, like canvas.

There is such a variety of wash goods for the neck that the outing girl can quite satisfy herself with them, nor need she take to ribbons unless she chances to prefer them.

The golf stock is the severest of all forms of neckwear, quite rivaling the straight little riding stock.

The golf coat is tan, is blue, is ecru, is white, is black, is anything except scarlet. Hunting pink, so much admired for the field and the hunt balls, is out of place on the golf links. The girl who goeth forth on an August day attired in a coat of hunting pink will be unpopular, for the sight of her will act as a perspiration-compeller. The little scarlet golf coats are well hidden under other jackets, and only a glimpse of them comes forth, if they must be worn at all.

The most attractive combination for the moment is ecru and white. Have you seen it? At the golf links at Newport a very swell Knickerbocker girl wore a golf dress in thin white cloth. It was almost showy in its tone and its trimming was a deep ecru lace.

Another example of this combination was noticed in a white shirtwaist of Irish lace. Its yoke was entirely of ecru insertion, and there were medallions of the ecru set in around the blousing part of the waist. A feature of this shirtwaist is the shoulder trimming, which consists of square Louisine silk, carefully set in, and bordered with ecru lace. But such a waist not being washable and amenable only to the cleaner's art, cannot be recommended to the outing girl.

Back to Plumpness.

It is nearly time for woman to change her figure. That sounds odd, but it is literally true. You and everybody else can remember when the small waist and the big hips were in style with the wide shoulders and the hour-glass effect.

Now it is the aesthetic type. The woman without hips or shoulders; the one without a waist line; the one who is tall and willowy, with a tendency to long, swaying outlines—that is the woman who is the smartest of all!

Soon the world will weary of this type, and then back will come the plump, small-waisted, full-busted, luxuriant-hipped female. The modistes are getting ready for her, and there are a few of the newest modes actually planned ahead for her, awaiting her arrival.

But it will not be this summer, and for the season woman must devote herself to acquiring length and slimness, without plumpness in any spot or form; or she must change her style and dress and boldly meet her shape as she finds it.

Particularly is this the case if she aspire to wearing the basque coat, which actually demands height and thinness. A coat that calls for it still more is the Louis XV., with its long tails.

If there is anything positively grotesque it is the short woman in a three-quarter velvet coat, fitted in the back, and supplied with a vest in the front. Leave this style, oh, short lady, to the sister with many inches, and be thou content with the Eton, the bolero, the brisk little Russian coat, and the coat that is short in the back and rather straight in the front, to give you height and proportion.

Built for Short Women.

If the thin woman has her styles, the short, rather full one has hers also; and the tall woman looks just as funny in them as possible. The tall girl in the cut-off coat has a bob-tail appearance, and in the dear little French and Russian coat effects she is positively funny. So let not the short woman despair, for there is balm for her in the Gilead of fashion.

The ping-pong suit forces its share of recognition and its meed of praise for the designer. This suit takes its place among the outing gowns. The nets are to be spread, it seems, in the open air, and the game played with vine and tree settings.

For ping-pong the gown is light, delicate, exquisitely feminine and beautifully costly.

Its fashion peculiarities, however, are marked. It must be very loose in the waist to permit the constant stooping to pick up the balls, and rather short to allow of the quick steps. The sleeves are loose, almost full in the upper arm, and they are never flowing around the wrist. The modified bell can be worn, but much better is the Russian sleeve with its Parisian embroidery cuff. The Monte Carlo sleeve with its tucks and full effect and the mandolin with its lacey ruffles peeping out from the wide slit are impossible when one is after the ball.

Mrs. Bradley Martin and her daughter, the Countess of Craven, have ping-pong suits of canvas. That of the countess is in tan-colored canvas made up over rose silk. The waist is a shirtwaist to be worn with a sash of rose moire ribbon.

The sash is tied in the fashionable way, which shows four loops of eight inches each. There are four loops, six inches long, making almost a rosette at the back of the belt.

The Ping Pong Sash.

The ribbon is nearly a foot wide, making the rosette an extremely large, fat one. The ends of the ribbon hang down to the very end of the short train and are allowed to spread out so as to trim the back of the skirt. The sash is exactly the color of the lining, so that the gown has a beautiful rose tinge.

Sashes with bunches of loops at the back are built over lavender; and over pale green and light blue. The canvas must be very open, so as to reveal the color perfectly and the sash matches.

The ping-pong hat is very small, merely a coiffure ornament, and it may be a great rose set in the hair or an aigrette touched with diamond dust, or a taffeta bow with a gemmed slide.

Quite the smartest thing in cuffs is the washable Robespierre. This is attached to the washable gingham, the tubbable cheviot or the white waist, predestined for the suds. It is a turnover cuff, but it is so large that it flares. When in the suds it is turned straight, and is so ironed. But when put on it is turned neatly back, and so that it flares out from the sleeve, quite a little.

The art in making this cuff lies in having it very snug around the hand, but very flaring at the upper part. It should be lined or faced with a contrasting color; any pale lawn is good for this purpose.

The smart girl, looking always for smart touches, is wearing the high-band turnover collar, precisely like her brother. Her tie is tiny like his, but is in ribbon or in lawn, and is quite wide to make a windmill bow when tied, in preference to the butterfly, or the batwing.

The tall, straight collar she does not so much affect this year, and, on the whole, she takes little to the linen collar at all, preferring the straight stock of linen, pongee or stiffened lawn.

Should the outing girl suffer from brain fag she can lighten the burden imposed upon her cranium by placing atop it one of those new grass lawn hats which are stiff and will withstand the weather and are fashionably shaped and prettily trimmed.

What with the crinoline hats, the horsehair hats, the grass lawn hats and the straws of open design there need be no complaint of the weight of the outing hat.

A very noticeable feature of the fashion is the absence of the exclusive models. No sooner is a model shown, at fabulously exclusive price, than one straightaway sees it beautifully imitated at prices within the reach of us all. And how nice it is to feel that one can be right in the swim and not relegated to the lower order of dress merely because one prefers to spend $4 instead of $40 upon a hat or jacket.

The outing girl divides her affections between the outing dress and the inning dress. For the latter she selects the pastel tones and has them made into long, clinging gowns that she calls tea gowns.

One needs a tea gown to be an outing girl, for how else will one rest between the games of golf and ping-pong, between the hunt and the croquet ground?

The tea gown has grown more and more elaborate, until now it is positively beautiful. It is quite an afternoon affair, and could be worn to dinners were it not so universally loose.

An improvement upon thte tea gown is the tea frock, which is tighter fitting and more ceremonious.

The Tea Frock.

A tea frock of dainty design was in moon-colored linen, with a shaped flounce in the same moon-colored stuff. The top of the flounce was overhung with novelty lace, caught here and there with windmills of primrose yellow velvet, each with a tiny straw buckle in the middle set in a black lozenge.

The waist had its wide lace collar cut in curves, with an underlying piece of pink China silk. A pink suede belt and a pink suede stock were very catchy.

The pink suede that is sewed upon the very expensive dresses of the year is a thing of entire beauty. It is the loveliest of fabrics and one can imagine that a woman will spend money willingly upon it. It is of the soft quality used in infants' pink shoes and of about the same baby shade.

The leather is made into belts, stocks and cuffs and is to be found only in the most expensive dresses, for it is extremely perishable, and even while working upon it must be protected with tissue paper. It will not do for outing wear, but as an adjunct to the tea frock it is exquisitely neat.

How everybody wants to know what everybody else is wearing! Here are two evening waists, or, to be English, blouses, designed for the duchess of Manchester and approved by his grace the duke, who knows a good thing when he sees it, and whose taste in dress makes him the Harry Lehr of London.

One blouse is in pink peau de soie, and it is cut off short like a bolero so that it hangs loose front and back, something like a Monte Carlo coat. It is bordered with guipure lace and the front is trimmed with tabs of guipure, caught into bows of black velvet ribbon. Double rows of these go down each side of the front. The collar is a turnover sailor of lace and at the front there is a made bow of velvet and ribbon with very wide ends that hang very long. A gold button sets in the middle of this bow.

A Dressy Blouse.

To keep a blouse like this from looking like a negligee one must make it very short, so as to show the belt well. It must be tightly fitted across the shoulders and must be entirely snug except at the waist, where it is chopped off short in bolero fashion. A certain style is necessary if one would wear this garment well. On a petite figure it is charming.

Another blouse belonging to her grace is for evening, and in pale lilac taffeta. An embroidered silk muslin yoke is set in, and a vest of the same. Turning down from the yoke are revers of black peau de soie, embroidered in a running vine of green and white. Little blue ribbon knots with slides of silver are set around the yoke.

A woman who dresses very well, and who goes much in society, called upon a French modiste the other day for advice upon the littles of dress. "How can I?" she asked, "change the appearance of my gowns so that there is no danger of sameness in my apparel?"

The modiste smiled. "It is the special study of every dress artist," said she, "to avoid sameness; for there is no fashionable sin as unpardonable as that of looking always the same. But I can assist you nicely, madame," added she.

So saying, she stepped to a wardrobe and drew forth a long strip of almond green velvet, on panne weight. With hasty fingers she drew slides of gold across it until it was gathered into little puffs.

At one end of the ribbon she now tied a small chou, in the middle of which she set a gold and turquoise pin. At the other end she tied a larger one with many ends, in each of which she twisted a knot, making a little shower bouquet of ribbon.

"Now," said she, "if madame will allow me."

Madame stood up, and in a minute the modiste had thrown the strip of velvet around her yoke, attached it across the back, brought the two choux around to the front, so that they met within four inches, and had pinned them fast in such a manner that the ends hung just to the belt.

Then out came a collar of lace, cut in circular form, a Victorian collar, with two very long, very narrow, tabs down the front. The collar was laid flat upon the neck, and the two lace tabs fell down the front between the two ribbon choux.

"That changes the gown," said the modiste, triumphantly; "and you have something really good. There are a thousand ways, but this is the simplest of all."

Then the modiste gave a further illustration of her talk by affixing to the gown a Curzon yoke, which completely altered it.

A Curzon yoke, it may be explained, consists of a piece of guipure insertion about eight inches wide. It is put on the waist, not around the neck, but around the belt. It goes just under the arms and should be drawn in under the belt. It is put on as plain as possible to look like an applique. In the front there may be little tabs of lace and velvet to hide the fastening. This gives the look of a bolero, though it bears no real relation to one. It quite renovates an old waist.

In an indignant letter I read that M. Le Conne, the French lecturer, is attacking the styles from a standpoint of their hollowness. He would have no invisible fastenings and no hidden hooks or buttons of any kind.

Sleeves that disappear and have no upper part; vests that are merely fronts, and yokes that are only neckpieces have no place in his dress theory.

But especially does he attack the bodices that fasten up the front without buttons or buttonholes, apparently, and skirts that hook without showing how or where. He sees no beauty in the waist with the frills touching, but not showing, buttons or holes.

This may be right from an honest point of view, but it isn't always consistent and even M. Le Conne does not show every single button on his wearing apparel.

Without black, what would one do this year? As well try to get through a dinner without the substantials as to order a costume without a little touch of black. The tones are so light as to be positively nauseating, unless one is going to tone them down with the deeper hues, and, with the pastels and the faint laces, creamy tints that are now the vogue, a little black is certainly a very valuable addition.

How the styles are running to small ornaments! Mess buttons find odd resting places in lace; and straw buttons, straw buckles and straw dots are allowed to creep into and upon every known trimming.

The slide of metal, the tiny ornament of rhinestone and the imitation gem, the little long oval pin and the button that sews through and through all are used as part of the scheme in of trimming.

Of course, with so much that is light and delicate there is much that is perishable, and darning parties will be sad reminders of the ruin wrought by the night before.

With fingers weary and worn, with eyelids heavy and red, a woman will sit in womanly rags plying her needle and thread a great many times this summer.

Already there have come into existence an army of professional darners. They warrant the darn to look like new and one of them is now at work upon a torn cobweb which covers the entire side panel of a white poplin gown worn last night to Mrs. Astor's dance by

Your loving
NEW YORK COUSIN.

Miss M. L. Girault.
A Celebrated Metropolitan Beauty

Society

MY LADY'S engagement book had room and to spare last week, since no day of the six was entirely filled. It presented a decided contrast to the schedule of the mid-winter season when the space allotted to each day was black with data concerning the events of each particular date. There was something for each day last week, to be sure, but not enough to involve that rushing about that characterized the mid-winter season, a semi-dullness that was not without its advantages. It gave one an opportunity to "do up" (as one girl expressed it), a lot of calls, make an advance visit or two to the Allegheny Country Club to inspect the new house and the golf links, and provided time to visit the shops to select necessary wedding presents. It is noticed that, this year, people have grown sensible to the fact that duplicate wedding presents are not desired and are making a determined effort to avoid too many repetitions of butter plates, fans and the like. It does not so much matter about clocks, since young matrons going to housekeeping like to have one in every room. A selection, therefore, takes time which a falling off in social engagements has supplied. Many orders were left at the different shops last week for the Laughlin-Robinson wedding, the gifts, it is said, for this popular bride-elect exceeding in beauty, in number, any collection at any wedding ever known in Pittsburgh. A majority of these will be sent to the Irwin avenue residence, but are to be taken to Franklin Farm before the wedding.

Apropos of the Laughlin-Robinson wedding invitations for the event were issued by Mrs. Alexander Laughlin, Jr., several days ago and are the regulation requests for the "honor of your presence," etc. The wedding is to be at Franklin Farm, Sewickley Heights, the country residence of the Hon. B. F. Jones, on Wednesday afternoon, the 21st, at 4 o'clock. A special train will take the Pittsburgh guests to and from Sewickley, leaving Allegheny at 2:30 o'clock, and carriages at the station will take every one to the farm. The family will go to the farm tomorrow or Tuesday and the house will at once be made ready for the important occasion. Not the least important of these preparations is the recovering of the prayer stool upon which the bride and bridegroom will kneel for the blessing, a stool that has figured in many weddings in the family connection and has, therefore, a bit of sentiment connected with its use. The bride is to be given away by her grandfather, the Hon. B. F. Jones, and is to have quite a train of attendants, including Miss Madelaine Laughlin as maid of honor, and the bridesmaids—Mrs. John H. Ricketson, Jr., Miss Marguerite Singer, Miss Darlington, Miss Lippincott, of Philadelphia; Miss Elizabeth Chambers and Miss Louise Wood. Henry H. Robinson is to be the bridegroom's best man, and his ushers, Stuart H. Robinson, William B. Scaife, Thomas O'Connor Jones, Alan D. Wood, Joshua Walter Rhodes and Frank Ward Severance. The Rev. Maitland Alexander, D. D., pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, will be the officiant at the marriage ceremony. The girls of the bridal party are to carry bouquets of white lilacs, and the bridal bouquet will be of white sweet peas, carrying out the idea of a white wedding. After the ceremony refershments will be served and everything will be over in time for the guests to take the special train back to town, arriving at the Union Station at 8 o'clock, in time, as some one said, for everybody to go to prayer meeting that night.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Jones are to entertain quite a little house party over the wedding season, their guests to include Miss Lippincott and Miss Wood, who are to reach here next Friday night on the limited; Miss Bement, of New York, a cousin of the bride's and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel G. Colt, of Pittsfield, Mass. They will be variously entertained during their stay and will all be guests at the Allegheny Country Club housewarming on Saturday. At noon of that day Mrs. Laughlin will give a luncheon at Franklin Farm, for the members of the bridal party, to be followed by the rehearsal of the wedding, after which everybody will go to the club for the festivities there. The following Tuesday Mrs. John H. Ricketson, Jr., will give a luncheon at the Allegheny Country Club for the girls of the bridal party, an affair that will be among the first social doings in the new house. Mr. Robinson and his bride are to go to housekeeping upon their return from their wedding trip.

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The largest social affair of last week and a very handsome one, was the cotillion given at the Pittsburgh Golf Club on Wednesday night by Mrs. Park Painter for Miss Eleanor Painter's visiting friend, Miss Letchford, of Morristown, N. J., the guests asked to meet Miss Letchford including about seventy-five people. Mrs. Painter's entertainments are always arrayed in the most attractive, successful way, that one on Wednesday night being no exception to the rule. The floral decorations of the assembly and dining room of the club were, appropriately, spring-like as to the selection of the flowers, and were most artistically arrayed. The music was excellent and an evening of dancing never seemed more enjoyed. The figures of the cotillion danced after supper, were led by Mr. Frank Guthrie and Mr. Oliver, the favors for one being flowers for both girls and men and for another, ping-pong rackets and Indian clubs. Mrs. Painter was assisted in distributing the favors by two or three of her friends, among whom were Mrs. Darlington, Mrs. Dalzell and Mrs. Alex Laughlin, Jr. Thursday morning was two or three hours old before goodnights were said and a thoroughly enjoyable and handsome entertainment brought to a close. Miss Letchford left for her home at Morristown on Friday morning.

Miss Alice Blair Painter and Miss Alice Walton, who had been visiting at Lakewood, N. J., together came home in time for the cotillion, and Miss Walton is, for the present, visiting Miss Painter.

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Mrs. Howard Nelson, whose marriage occurred a few weeks ago, and Miss Elizabeth Metcalf, whose wedding is set for a time early in June, were the guests of honor at a handsome luncheon given on Wednesday by Miss Alice Wood Tindle for 18 people. The floral decorations were arranged with white lilacs and other spring flowers in a very effective way, and the luncheon altogether was a complete success. It was given at the residence of Miss Tindle's sister, Mrs. Edward Hann Small's, in South Negley avenue.

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An engagement just announced is that of Miss Carolyn Fick Siedle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. ? Siedle, of Rippey street, East End, to Mr. James J. Leahy, of Pittsburgh, to be followed by their marriage in September.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Capen, who have been living nearly ever since their marriage in Bellevue, recently moved to Pittsburgh, having bought the Belfour residence in South Negley avenue, East End. Mrs. Capen is the soprano of the First Presbyterian Church choir.

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Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Hamilton, of Morewood avenue, gave a box party at the Alvin theater on Monday night for Mrs. Rafter, of Dunkirk, N. Y., followed by a supper at the Duquesne Hotel. Mrs. Rafter's daughter, Miss Adele Rafter, of the "Bostonians," joined the party at supper after the play.

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Col. E. A. Ford, Mrs. Ford and their daughter, Mrs. Henry Vilas, returned on Friday from Pasadena, Cal., where Mrs. Ford and Mrs. Vilas annually spend the winter. Mrs. Vilas has almost entirely recovered from her recent rather serious accident.

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Mrs. Emory L. Ford and the Misses Ford, of North avenue, Allegheny, are making preparations to move to Detroit, Mich., where they have arranged to take up their permanent residence. They will leave for Detroit in about 10 days.

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Mrs. George H. Ball, of Thomas street, East End, has arranged to take up her residence at Hawkwood, the family residence at Poindexter, Louisa county, Va.

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There are some Pittsburgh people who will read with interest the announcement of the marriage of Miss Chella D. Clark, formerly of Pittsburgh, to Milton D. Garrett, of San Francisco, which took place on last Monday at the residence of the bride's grandmother, Mrs. A. A. DeVore, in Rhodes avenue, Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Garrett have gone abroad for their wedding trip.

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Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Daly and their daughter, Mrs. James S. McKee, are making a visit of some length at the Hotel Chamberlain, Old Point Comfort.

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Mr. and Mrs. Park Painter and their family are to go to their summer residence, Graydon, at Watch Hill, R. I., early in June.

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Mr. and Mrs. George A. Macbeth are to spend the summer in the White Mountains.

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Mrs. William Warren Card, of Penn avenue, Homewood, on Tuesday gave a luncheon for eighteen people asked to meet Miss Gretta Patterson, whose engagement to Lucius C. Fuller was announced a few weeks ago. Mrs. Card's guests were seated at one long table on which there was a splendid center piece of white roses and maidenhair ferns, those present including Mrs. Charles Wooldridge, Mrs. Gordon Fisher, Mrs. Graham Wells, Miss Alice Holdship, Miss Grace Aiken, Miss Helen Warren, Miss Marian Sellers, Miss Florence Brown, Miss Grace Taylor, Miss Sara Shaw, Miss Alice Brown, Miss Georgia Allison, Miss Mary Brown, Miss Milligan and Miss Margaret Reed. Miss Patterson's marriage to Mr. Fuller will take place in June.

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Dr. and Mrs. George Arthur Carhart, whose marriage took place on Tuesday at St. Mark's Chapel, Milwaukee, Wis., are to come to Pittsburgh to live, where Dr. Carhart's business interests, as one of the most successful of the younger professional men, are located. Before her marriage Mrs. Carhart was Miss Sarah Weston Kimball, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Kimball, of Wilwaukee.

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Mrs. Howard Morton, of Cedar avenue, Allegheny, gave a "violet picking" party on last Saturday in honor of Miss Mabel E. Armstrong, the entertainment being as pleasant as it was novel. Morton Farm, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Randall Morton, was the scene of the event, about ten guests accepting Mrs. Morton's invitation and hospitality.

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During the week Mr. Andrew Bryce, of Farragut street, East End, issued invitations for the marriage of his daughter, Miss Jean Frances Bryce, to Mr. Charles Harris Kincaid, for Tuesday evening, May 20, at 7 o'clock, at the First Presbyterian Church, Forbes street, the church ceremony to be followed by a wedding reception at the home of the bride. The bridal party is to include Miss Helen Bryce, of Mt. Pleasant, who is to be maid of honor, and Miss Jean Field Kincaid, Miss Helen Knox, Miss Mary C. Henderson, Miss Virginia Murdoch, Miss Mary Tebbetts, and Miss Mary Biggert, bridesmaids. Miss Ruth Bryce, of Elizabeth, Pa., will be the flower girl. William Rush will be the bridegroom's best man, and his ushers George Wattles, James Rees, Lawrence Schellhass, Kenneth Bryce, Gerard Bryce and Ralph Richland. The marriage ceremony will be solemnized by the Rev. Dr. William J. Reid, assisted by the Rev. J. Edwin Amos, of Washington city, an uncle of the bridegroom. Mr. Kincaid and is related to the Amos family, of Maryland. After September first Mr. Kincaid and his bride are to be "at home" at 1002 Farragut street, East End. Mrs. Donald Bryce, of Mt. Pleasant, will give a dinner for the bridal party on next Saturday.

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A new dish, something that was not thought of by Mrs. Mary E. Lincoln or any other cooking school teacher, was "sprung" upon an unsuspecting guest at a big Pittsburgh hotel one day last week. Just where the receipt for the dish came from no one knows, but it is hoped the author will wet blanket his inclination to "make things" hereafter. The guest asked for cold stuffed tomatoes and received instead a tomato that had been scooped out and filled with strawberries, over which a generous portion of salad dressing had been placed. The guest tasted it and then had a conference with the head waiter, during which one defended and the other rejected the dish; and a very much provoked singer, of second soprano roles, appeared at the Alvin theater later with a remarkable story about the wonderful cooking in a Pittsburgh hotel.

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Miss Roma Huselton, of Fifth avenue, Shadyside, gave a small luncheon on Friday for Mrs. Bluett Lee, who is visiting Miss Macbeth.

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The marriage of Miss Sara Marie Fowler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fowler, of Maryland avenue, occurred on Thursday evening last to Mr. Charles Fletcher Lucas, of West Virginia, at the home of the bride's parents, the Rev. T. J. Danner, rector of St. John's Episcopal Church, being the officiant at the marriage ceremony. The bride was given away by her father, and was attended by Miss Clara Harvey, of the East End, as the maid of honor. Mr. Vance Horner, of West Virginia, was Mr. Lucas's close friend. A wedding supper followed the ceremony, after which Mr. and Mrs. Lucas left for their wedding trip. Mr. and Mrs. Lucas are to return to Pittsburgh late in June to make a short visit before taking up their residence in West Virginia.

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Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Lemare, of the Hotel Kenmawr, have gone to England, to Mrs. Lemare's old home, the trip having been necessitated by reason of Mrs. LeMare's ill-health. They will return to Pittsburgh early in October. Several weeks ago Mr. and Mrs. LeMare decided to go to London and went to New York at once, expecting to sail within the next few days. But they had not counted on so much European travel and when they got to New York could get no accommodations on any boat. There was then nothing to do but return to Pittsburgh, which was done and arrangements then made for the voyage now being taken.

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Mr. and Mrs. Alexander R. Peacock, of the East End, who have been making a visit in New York, gave a coaching party on Thursday on the road coach Pioneer, the trip being made between the Holland House and Ardsley. Alfred Vanderbilt was the whip.

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The Allegheny Country Club's new house is almost ready for the housewarming occasion for which a few days ago the governors of the club issued invitations. The furniture is all in and in place, but some draperies are to be hung and "last things" arranged before the big day. It is said to be the most complete club house of its kind in the United States. The golf course will also be formally opened on the day of the reception, although it has already been played over a number of times and pronounced good. Next Saturday's entertainment is to be conducted, entirely, by the governors of the club who have acted as a furnishing committee. They have gone ahead with their own ideas and plans and the results will surely please the women of the club who have been a little inclined to think that matters of this kind could not go on except under their supervision. The officers of the Allegheny Country Club are Harry Darlington, president; John Moorhead, Jr., vice president; O. D. Thompson, secretary; J. Denniston Lyon, treasurer, who, with Henry R. Rea and W. N. Murray comprise the board of governors.

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The Hawkins-Murray wedding is to be an event of the middle of June—the fourteenth—and will keep a good many people in town until after that time who would probably have gone to the country earlier.

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The engagement is announced of Miss Mary P. Shallenberger, daughter of the Hon. W. S. Schallenberger, second assistant postmaster general, of Washington, D. C., to Dr. Guy S. Shugert, a well known physician, of Rochester. No date has been set for the wedding.

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The Allegheny School of Art has invitations out for a reception and exhibition at the school in the Carnegie Library building, Allegheny, on Thursday evening, May 15. The officer's of the school's board of managers are Miss Rebecca Oliver, president; Miss Mary Hudson and W. V. Vanasdale, vice presidents; Miss Sara Seely, secretary, and Miss Mabel Farren, treasurer.

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One of the notably pleasant events of the week was the golden wedding celebration of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Slagle, of Allegheny avenue, Allegheny, which took place on Tuesday evening. Golden wedding occasions are of such infrequent occurrence that they are not to be lost sight of, a fact that was, evidently patent to Mr. and Mrs. Slagle's friends, for, though no formal invitations had been issued, their friends and relatives gathered about them, to the number of 125 or more, to celebrate the important anniversary. The celebration was planned by the children of the couple. A good many out-of-town guests were present, among whom were the Rev. Dr. Bernard Wolf Slagle, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, at Defiance, O., Mr. Slagle's brother; Mrs. Nancy S. Slagle, of Fairfield, Ia.; Mr. and Mrs. Colin M. Reed, of Washington, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Linton, of Bellevernon; Mrs. James G. Berryhill and Miss Berryhill, of DesMoines; Mrs. Ann Eyster Scott, of Philadelphia, and a number of others. Mr. Slagle is a brother of the late Judge Slagle.

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Mr. and Mrs. John Brown Herron, of Hadston, Linden avenue, East End, with their family, are to spend the summer in Canada.

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Mrs. A. W. Cadman and Miss Cadman, of Edgewood Park, gave a large and handsome reception on Thursday afternoon, that brought together the friends of both mother and daughter in the most pleasant way. The reception rooms of the Cadman residence were decorated with spring flowers, roses, palms and ferns, while music throughout the afternoon added to the pleasure of the occasion. The hours were from 2 to 5 o'clock during which time Mrs. Cadman and Miss Cadman were assisted in entertaining by Mrs. Charles D. Armstrong, Mrs. R. W. Anderson, Mrs. George L. Craig, Mrs. H. L. Stitt, Mrs. A. P. Burchfield, Mrs. J. J. Mathers, Mrs. O. B. Craig, Mrs. John W. Beatty, Mrs. Alfred Beam, Mrs. W. N. Taylor, Mrs W. L. Cromlish, Mrs. S. C. Moore, Mrs. Samuel J. Moffatt, Mrs. M. D. McWhinney and a number of others.

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Mrs. James Ralston Sterrett and her sisters, Mrs. Lee Converse Robens and Miss McConnell, will give a large reception on Friday afternoon of this week, May 16, for Mrs. James I. Buchanan. The invitations are from 3 to 6 o'clock, and Mrs. Sterrett's residence in Rebecca street will be the scene of the event.

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Miss Harriet Osgood, a kindergartner of local note, is to leave shortly for Manila, where she goes to establish college settlement work among the people of that part of the country.

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Mrs. John R. McCune of the Hotel Schenley, who has recently been staying at Haddon Hall, Atlantic City, has gone to New York for an indefinite stay.

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Mrs. H. Dallmeyer, Jr., of the East End will spend the summer at Beaumaris, Muskoka Lake, Canada.S

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Mrs. J. Alex. Hardy of Amber street, East End, has invitations out for a large reception she will give on Thursday afternoon of next week and in the evening of the same day, supplementing the afternoon reception, Mr. and Mrs. Hardy will give a salmagundi party.

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Mrs. E. E. Sanderson of South Negley avenue, East End, has returned from a long visit to Florida.

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W. J. A. Kennedy, who has been at Colorado Springs, Col., for some time, is at present staying in New York, a guest at the Imperial hotel.

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Mr. and Mrs. William Witherow have given their town house in Sherman avenue, Allegheny, into the hands of caretakers and on Tuesday took possession of their beautiful summer residence at Sewickley. It will be recalled that last fall Mr. Witherow bought Mrs. Catharine Warden's residence in Sewickley.

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Mrs. William A. Carr and the Misses Greer of North avenue, Allegheny, are making a visit at Atlantic City, guests at Haddon Hall.

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Mr. and Mrs. W. St. C. D. Corcoran of the East End have gone abroad for an indefinite stay. They spent the winter in the South and the early spring at Atlantic City.

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Mrs. J. N. McCullough of Irwin avenue, Allegheny, Mrs. Harry Darlington's mother, who has been ill for a number of weeks, is much improved in health and is able not only to sit up a greater part of the time, but on Wednesday took a short drive.

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Miss Romaine LeMoyne of the East End, who has been visiting friends in the East for several weeks, has joined her father and mother, Dr. and Mrs. Frank LeMoyne, at the LeMoyne summer residence at Port Hope, Canada.

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Mrs. Rafter, wife of the Rev. Dr. Rafter of Dunkirk, N. Y., has returned to Dunkirk after spending the week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Percy Colman Hamilton of Morewood avenue, East End.

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"Oak Ledge," Mr. and Mrs. James Wood Scully's country place in the Sewickley Heights district, was opened one day last week and made ready for the family that went down on Saturday.

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Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Lemare of the Hotel Kenmawr have gone to England, starting a day or two ago, to remain until October 1. They were accompanied to New York and wished bon voyage by George H. Wilson and Henry Kirke Porter.

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Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Porter have taken a cottage at Atlantic City for the summer and with their family will leave for the shore tomorrow.

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The last lecture this season before the Academy of Science and Art will be delivered on Thursday evening, May 15, at 8:15 by Prof. Dayton C. Miller, Ph. D., of the Case School of Applied Science, Cleveland. The lecture, entitled "The Nature of Musical Sounds," will be delivered in the Lecture Hall of Carnegie Institute.

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It was rumored last week and it is now confirmed, that the music committee of the Christ Methodist Episcopal Church has engaged James Stephen Martin to take charge of its music for the coming year. Mr. Martin expects to have a double quartet of the very best singers available, all soloists, and the new Christ Church choir, when fully organized, will be one of the finest in the city. From between 30 and 40 applicants heard, five have been engaged and the remaining numbers of soloists will be chosen very soon. The work at Christ Church will in no way interfere with Mr. Martin's duties at the East Liberty Presbyterian Church, where he has been music director for nine years.

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Mrs. Charles Arbuthnot and her daughter, Mrs. J. Franklin Robinson, gave the second of a series of luncheons yesterday afternoon at their home, "Old Orchard," East End.

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Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Mitchell, of Maryland avenue, East End, are stopping at the Marlborough house, Atlantic City.

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Master Levi Wade II., has sent out invitations for a dance at the Hotel Schenley on Tuesday afternoon, May 20, from 3 o'clock until 6.

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Dr. Francis Henry Wade will deliver the latest of his lectures on Mexico tomorrow evening in the parish house of Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church, Sixth avenue, under the auspices of the Trinity Club, composed of the younger members of the church, of which the rector, the Rev. Alfred Arundel, is president. The subject of the lecture is "In and Around the Mexican Capital."

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Society is taking a good deal of interest in the rollicking entertainments provided for this week at Duquesne Garden. Large box and theater parties will be given each evening, among the entertainers being Miss Stella Hays on Tuesday evening, and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Brown and Mr. and Mrs. Miller on Monday.

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The Pittsburgh orchestra starts tonight for Baltimore and will not be heard in Pittsburgh again until the opening of the orchestra season, next fall. After three weeks of popular concerts in Baltimore, beginning tomorrow night, it goes to Buffalo for two weeks, followed by 18 days in Philadelphia and then it goes to Saratoga, where it will play throughout the remainder of the summer season and until September 4.

Sewickley Valley Society News.

THE Fresh Air society is already preparing for its summer work, which will begin with a consignment to the new home the 1st of July, a party of children then coming from Allegheny, and every two weeks thereafter a similar party being entertained through July and August, after which the main society turns the home over to the auxiliary. The auxiliary is composed of a number of the leading young society women of the valley, including Miss Love, the president; Mrs. Frederick Way, Mrs. John Semple, the Misses Williams, Miss Lyon, Miss Watt and Miss Madeira. Their method with the fresh air home is to bring to it during September working young women, such as shop girls, factory girls and the like. To assist in defraying the expenses for this the auxiliary will, on the second evening of June, give a musical in the ballroom of the Edgeworth club, at which time a program of much merit will be presented, well-known artists from both the city and the valley participating in it. The home to which the children and the working young women will be brought for rest and health is a large, new house on shady, well-watered grounds. The society purchased the land some time ago, and last year Mr. Alex Laughlin donated to it enough money to build the home, which gift was in memory of Mr. Laughlin's father. Generous subscriptions enabled the society to add much in many ways to beautifying and making comfortable the grounds.

A week from tomorrow Mrs. Thomas L. Shields will give an elaborately appointed reception at her handsome Edgeworth home for Mrs. Henry Dickson Atwood, nee Macon, who is expected with Mr. Atwood home from their wedding trip the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Charles McKnight of Osborne gave a choicely appointed luncheon one day this week, at which the guests included Mrs. George E. McCague, Mrs. Robert Wardrop, Mrs. William Walker, Mrs. Archibald George, Mrs. George H. Clapp, Miss Elizabeth Love, Mrs. John B. Semple, and Mrs. Theo. Nevin.

The Hon. Walter Lyon entertained a number of the members of the supreme court at his home in Sewickley one day, or rather evening, this week. Dinner was served amid the bloom of beautiful out-of-door flowers, dogwood blossoms predominating. There was a merry time smoking, speech-making and story-telling at the end of the meal.

Miss Agnes Black is entertaining a friend, Miss Fredericks of Flemington, Pa., for whom she gave a pretty hearts party during the week. The prizes were won by Mr. Charles Woods and Miss Helen Smith.

THE REFORMED MESSENGER BOY

"One-Forty-Two" on Being a Billionaire

By HENRY M. HYDE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Copyright, 1902, by Henry M. Hyde.)

"It's easier to be a millionaire dan it is to be broke if you know de game. A kid wants to make up his mind whedder de crushin' burden of great wealt 'll be worse dan a hurruble pain in de pantry an' no dough in de house. Den all he's got to do is to foller de rules wrote out plain an' simple by all de eminunt billionaires for de Sunday papes. It's so easy dat de only reason I don't take a hand myself, is dat craps is harder an' I likes excitement.

"De dope on bein' a milyunair accordin' to Andy Carnegie is to save yere money, be ecomickle, work hard, never spekilate, an' always be ready to stay half an' hour after de whistle blows widout askin' fer time an' a half. Dus Andy, at de early age of 18, put a mortgidge on his mudder's house an' bought stock in a sleepin' car company on a tip what his boss give him. Fer weeks afterward Andy worried over time fer fear de stock would go down. But it didn't. It went up to 800 an' dus by industry, economy an' savin' his money Andy laid de nest egg what put de golden goose out of biz.

"De dif between me an' Andy is dat I stuck to bein' a messenger boy from personal an' family reasons.

"Den dere is John W. Gates. One Saturday night about 11:30 de Sunday editor of de Daily Terror calls in one of his high-browed young guys, an' says: 'We got nine and a half inches of extra space in de comic sup an' it's time to close up de forms. Run over to de Waldorf-Astoria an' ask John W. Gates to put you wise on how to git rich bi-, tri- an' multi milyunairs.

"De high-brow goes over an' says: 'Mr. Gates, will you give de bright an' aspirin' young men of dis country, t'rough nine inches of space in de columns of de Daily Terror, de rules by followin' which dey may become bi-, tri- an' multi-milyunairs?'

"'Certainly,' says John W. 'Have a cigar. De first rule is—Excuse me a minute,' he says, 'while I attend to a little matter of business. What was dat raise? Two billion? I see it an' tilt you back t'ree railroads an' a street car system. Now den young man,' he says, 'de first rule is never to spekilate. Spekilation is de curse of aspirin' yout',' he says. 'Aspirin' yout' should also remember dat riches has wings—Well, take it. I only got kings up—an' besides dere are many t'ing in dis world—If it it's out of de same bin, waiter, you kin fill my glass ag'in—dere are many tings in dis world what are to be preferred against great wealt',' he says. 'Will dat fill de nine inches?' he says to de high brow.

"'Yes, I guess so, wid de head,' he says, an' dat piece is wrote.

"Annuder newspaper guy gits sent down on Wall street to interview some of de Dealers in Fresh, Salted and Tanned Hides an' Pelts. He finds de Chief Trapper an' says: 'What is de firs rule fer gettin, togedder a million simoleons?'

"'Be fair an' honest to everybody,' says de Head Trapper, wid a sweet smile. 'Never take advantage of nobody. Do more dan you promise to do—in fact you're foolish to promise to do anybody. Ah! Dat reminds me—James,' he says, callin' to his junior podner, 'I wish you'd run out and go up one side of de street an' down de udder an' see whedder dere is anyt'ing in dat line of figger-four traps I set last evenin'.'

"An' dat's de way it goes. It's enough to put a sag in your system. Take an old guy dat's so tight you'd have to keep him in soak for a week to get him to loosen up for a quarter an' you kin dissolve off enough good advice in dat time to fill a sprinklin' cart. Den drive de cart around t'rough de slum districts, scatterin' de words of wisdom, an' you kin see de little millyunaires jest springin' up on bot' sides of de street.

"'Do yere work better dan it was ever done before by anybody else.' All de frosty white whiskered propositions who is sufferin' from dropsy of de pocketbook an' shrinkage of de heart an' who has a lot of people workin' fer 'em, hands dat chunk of advice to every earnest seeker after de trut'. De only guy dat I ever knowed what followed it started in as janitor in a West Side factory 26 years ago, an' he's still at it. Once de engineer wanted to promote him to fireman in de boiler room, but de superintendent wouldn't stand fer it.

"'Not on yure life,' says de supe. 'Firemen is easy to git, but he's de only man in de world what's sucker enough to keep dis hull factory as clean as a pin fer one buck a day.'

"Now here's de straight dope on bein' a milyunaire accordin' to One Forty Two an' it's de real goods. I don't have to ask no bilyunair's private seketerry to write out de rules fer men an' if any of 'em gits icy to me I'll slide on him. I got my own rules an' my friend, Honurruble Dave Ward, de great law sharp, knows how dey work.

"Six mont's after de Honrrubble Dave first opens his offis he meets me on de street an' says he's about all in; dat he's only got one er two clients an' is ready to shut up shop an' git a good job as bell ringer on a cable train. I goes up to his offis wid him to talk it over. He's got a big room wid a little desk over in one corner of it an' a pine book case in de udder.

"'Hully corporations,' I says. 'No wonder you're broke. You got to put up a better front dan dis. You hire me fer offis boy fer mont' an' we'll git 'em comin' our way in oughttomobiles,' I says.

"De first t'ing we done was to have de big room cut up into box stalls wid glass petitions. I puts de pine book case into one box stall wid 'Library' in big gold letters on de door. On annudder door I puts de word 'Stenographers.' 'Dave' kicks on dat, but I says he's got to have a place fer to keep 'em when he gits some an' he lets it go. On annudder door we puts 'Mr. Ward' an' on de fourt' 'Mr. Rowland'—dat was me. Den we has a telephone booth built, widout no 'phone, because we ain't got de price. We keeps all de doors locked but de one marked 'Mr. Ward' an' I sits out in de front offis at a new rosewood table wid six chairs in a row so we kin handle a bunch of clients at oncet.

"One aft dere comes in a swell guy what I recernizes as de Big Man of de Gas Trust.

"'I want to see Mr. Ward immediately,' he says, an' starts to butt into de little room.

"'Sit down,' I says, givin' him de hard finish face. 'Mr. Ward is in a important conference an' I'll have to see if he kin talk to you.'

"De guy sits an' I wraps on 'Dave's' door an' goes in. 'I got de General Manager of de Gas Trust out dere in de killin' pen,' I says. 'Send him in,' says Dave.

"'Not fer a minute,' I says. 'Yure too easy. I'm goin' to tell him dat yure in an important conferunce wid de head officers of de steel trust an' 'dat you'll see him at half-past 10 tomorrow mornin', if he'll be prompt. Dat you've got an engagement in de U. S. court at 11 o'clock an' can't give him only half a hour.

"'He'll git away,' says 'Dave.'

"'He won't,' says I. 'Do you like to kiss a girl de first time you try?'

"De Gas Trust Fixture looks surprised, but says he'll be here prompt an' den I gits busy. I goes over to a t'eatrical bookin' agency I knows an' borrows t'ree heavy old men, two juvenlles an' a leadin' lady fer a two hours' engagement de next mornin'. Dey was all settin' in a row when His Gas Lights come in to de offis at 10:30 an' I saw I had him flickerin'. In de room marked 'Stenographers' I had T'ree Twenty Seven makin' a loud racket wid a pound of shingle nails like he was writin' fer his whiskers on de typewrite machine, an' dat helped some. After him an' Dave had been talkin' fer ten minutes I butts in an' says: 'Mr. Ward, de manager of de beef trust wants to talk to you on de 'phone.' I was afraid 'Dave' 'd git foolish if I left him alone too long. He comes out an' says: 'One Forty Two, de gas trust wants to retain me in a big case. What do you t'ink I better charge 'em? Is $500 too much?'

"'Too much!' I says. 'Too much! I ain't quite sure whedder you better hit 'em fer five or ten t'ousand,' I says. 'If you're a cheap enough skate to take any less dan five you'll have to git anudder manager,' I says.

"Dave touched 'em up fer de five t'ousand, an' ever since he's been livin' in de first house on de sunny side of Easy street.

"If you want to be a star in dese days don't fergit dat everything depends on costumes an' scenery."

Mrs. Joseph Earlston Thropp.

One of the Greatest Entertainers in Washington. Her Husband was formerly in Congress.

W.B. ERECT FORM

All the New SUMMER MODELS

are in the stores now. They are wonderfully made corsets, so light that the figure does not feel their weight and yet sturdy enough to give the most satisfactory wear. All W. B. Summer Erect Forms are made of our own special white batiste which is as tough as canvas and as cool as net.

Choose from the following models:

983 for slight figures	:	$1.00
970 for medium figures	:	1.00
973 for developed figures	:	1.50
961 for medium figures	:	2.00
933 for stout figures	:	2.50

If your dealer cannot supply you send direct to

WEINGARTEN BROS.
377 Broadway, N.Y.

DANDERINE

The Most Invigorating HAIR TONIC In the World.

If you want your Hair to grow THICK and LONG

DANDERINE

is the remedy you will be obliged to use.

We have a standing offer to wager $1,000 that it is the only

HAIR TONIC

on the market to-day that will Positively Stop and Cure Falling Hair and make

HAIR GROW

She Started with a 25c. Bottle.

Average growth, 1¼ in. per month for 20 consecutive months.

By permission we herewith reproduce photograph of Miss Sarah MacComb, a lady who has lived in Chicago all her life and is well known in the city, especially on the South Side. Her hair before she commenced the use of Danderine would not reach below her waist, while now it touches the floor when she stands erect. This remarkable growth is the result of using Danderine, the grandest of all hair and scalp tonics, regularly as a dressing.

It Gave Her Hair New Life

and will do the same for you if you give it a fair trial. Danderine puts new life and vigor in both the hair and scalp. It makes the hair fluffy, silky, and there seems to be no limit to the growth it will produce. There is no other that can be compared to it, as it is founded on new ideas altogether.

TO THE PUBLIC!

By request of Miss MacComb, we reproduce the following letter.

KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO., Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen:—I am having so many inquiries regarding the ad. that you are now running showing my picture, that I am sending you this letter for the benefit of the public that you may reproduce it, and I will state under oath if you so desire that I used Danderine for twenty consecutive months and the average growth of my hair was one and one-fourth inches per month, making a total of twenty-five inches in twenty months. You are at liberty to use this letter underneath my picture, and by so doing will save me the trouble of answering the large number of inquiries which I am receiving daily. Sincerely,

Chicago, Feb. 9th, 1901. Sarah MacComb

FREE To show how quickly it acts in all disorders of the hair and scalp, such as hair falling, stagnated growth, etc., we will send a large sample free by return mail to anyone who sends us this advertisement with their name and address and 10 cents in silver or stamps to pay postage. (At all druggists in three sizes 25c., 50c. and $1.00.)

KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO., CHICAGO.

A FEW OF

Mme. De Arma's Complexion Remedies.

For blackheads send for Mme. De Arma's special lotion and ointment. One bottle will cure an ordinary case; guaranteed. Price $1. Mme. De Arma's Apple Blossom Complexion Cream is a universal necessity for ladies in many ways, and a superior cream to all others. A trial will convince you. Removes dirt and dust without soap and water, indespensable for use with powder, purifying and rendering the skin soft and beautiful. Price 50c and $1 per jar. Mme. De Arma's Flesh Food for wrinkles, deep lines, hollow cheeks, $1 per jar. Ladies wishing to retain their youthful appearance or cultivate a beautiful natural complexion should use these remedies.

Removal of Superfluous Hair, Moles, Warts, Etc.

My responsibility, and guarantee of satisfactory treatment, in the removal of superfluous hairs by means of the electric needle, are backed by years of successful practice in Pittsburgh. My terms are the lowest consistent with scientific treatment.

By mentioning this paper Mme. De Arma gives a free trial sitting to show her method. Call or write for appointment. Send for "book," Beauty Culture, 4c by mail. Address

Madame De Arma, Dermatologist,
No. 223 Fifth Avenue,
Tel. 2545 Grant. Pittsburg, Pa.

Groetzinger Carpet Co

Lace Curtain Week!

2,000 Pairs.

Embracing Every Grade and Price

And every pair marked at a bargain figure—
This sale in our big New Curtain Department on first floor—

CONTINUATION SALE OF

Ingrain Carpets.

Big reduction to reduce stock before the season closes.

30c grades	cut to	20c	a Yard
35c "	"	25c	"
45c "	"	30c	"
50c "	"	37c	"
60c All-Wools	"	37c	"
70c "	"	50c	"
75c "	"	55c	"

—SPECIAL—

50 Bigelow Axminster Rugs,

9x12 feet—$30.00 goods at $20.00 each.

627-629 Penn Ave.

WOMAN'S CLUB

THE sixth biennial meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs held during the week at Los Angeles, Cal., is now a matter of history. Only a few days ago it was being anticipated by delegates from all over the country and there was a very great deal of speculation as to the coming occupant of the presidential chair. Those anticipations have now been realized, for the meeting was perhaps the most successful ever held, and the result of the election of officers has been announced. The ticket elected was the one offered by the nominating committee, without change, which was Mrs. Dimies J. S. Denison, of New York, president; Mrs. Robert J. Burdette, of California, first vice president; Mrs. Emma Fox, of Michigan, second vice president; Mrs. W. T. Coad, of South Dakota, recording secretary; Mrs. Emma Van Vechten, of Iowa, treasurer, and Mrs. Noyes, of Wisconsin, auditor. The news that Mrs. Denison will be the next president will be received with more or less satisfaction by club women from all over the country. Mrs. Denison is president of Sorosis, and one of the most popular club women in the country. Her husband is Charles H. Denison, a lawyer of New York city. The retiring president is Mrs. Rebecca Lowe, of Georgia. Today all the delegates are en route home, at least all those who occupied the special train which included a majority of the Pittsburgh delegates. They left Los Angeles on the return trip on Friday, and going to Santa Barbara, Monterey and Santa Cruz, will reach San Francisco today. They go from San Francisco to Sacramento, through Nevada and on to Salt Lake City, which point they will reach on next Tuesday. Wednesday they will reach Glenwood Springs, Pueblo, and Denver, at midnight; Friday, Manitou and the Garden of the Gods, with a night ride across the prairies en route to Kansas City, and thence to Chicago, Niagara Falls and home. Later the various clubs will have reports of the biennial from the delegates, reports that are now being anticipated with marked interest.

⁂

The Women's club of New Brighton always closes its year's work with a picnic, a pleasant sociable arrangement that is really the climax of the club's season of profitable meetings. This year the picnic will be held on June 20, more than a month after the annual elections. Regular meetings will be resumed in September.

⁂

The New Era club will hold its next regular meeting on Wednesday, the session being set down in the year book as a "day with travelers." Mark Twain, Kipling, A. Savage Landor and John La Farge being the travelers, and such books as "Following the Equator," "From Sea to Sea," "In the Forbidden Land" and "America Through the Eyes of an Oriental" being the books under discussion. Mrs. W. J. Prentice will be the leader for the day, and with Mrs. S. S. Crocker, Miss Amelia Witherow and Mrs. William Laird, will read papers. The program will be diversified with oriental music. The club will hold its annual meeting for the election of officers on May 28, and will have an excursion and social day in June.

⁂

The Travelers' club will meet next Tuesday to conclude its study of Holland, "a land that rides at anchor and is moored," for the year. Mrs. James Boggs will have charge of the program and Mrs. John L'amour will read a paper on "Colonial Possessions;" Mrs. Charles Gerwig, one on "The Influence of the Dutch in America," and Mrs. J. W. Sproull one on "Holland's Place Among the Nations." Good music will add to the interest of the occasion, and tea will be served at the close of the program. The club's annual meeting for the election of officers will be held on June 27.

⁂

The annual meeting of the Columbia Council of Jewish Women was held last Monday with a large attendance, when the following officers were elected to serve the council during the coming year: Mrs. Albert Blumberg, president; Mrs. Samuel G. Rosenstock, vice president; Miss Minnie Afelder, recording secretary; Mrs. Solomon Zugsmith, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Charles H. Weinhauf, treasurer; and these officers, with Miss Baumgarten, Mrs. Enoch Rauh, Mrs. A. Leo Weil, Mrs. Bernard L. Hirshfield, Mrs. Benjamin H. Hirsch, Mrs. Morris Kaufmann, Mrs. Bertha Benswanger and Mrs. Samuel Gallinger, Jr., the board of directors. Mrs. Hugo Rosenberg is the club's honorary president. This afternoon the officers and directors of the Columbian Council school in Center avenue will be held and the reports of the work of that philanthropic institution presented.

⁂

Mrs. Bearl, Mrs. Hamilton, Mrs. Denniston and Mrs. Saunders are sheduled in the club's year book to provide the program for the next regular meeting of Pittsburgh Sorosis, to be held on next Wednesday morning at the Hotel Schenley. The club's annual meeting for the election of officers will be held on May 28.

⁂

The Colloquium club members have a most interesting meeting to anticipate for tomorrow. Miss Clark will be the leader and a varied program will be presented. American, foreign and modern illustrators will be discussed in turn by Mrs. Arthur Fording, Mrs. Anne Hatch and Mrs. W. S. Miller, while Miss Beringer will talk on "The Evolution of Illustration." When the topic has been concluded, Miss Palmer will read a paper on "America's Attitude in China," and the program will be closed with a debate "Can the Policy of the United States in Excluding the Chinese be Justified?" Miss Ethel G. Muir will take the affirmation and Mrs. Carolyn Watson the negative side of the question. This club's meetings are always most interesting and its business matters are conducted according to parliamentary rulings, a statement that is not true of many clubs, strive though they may to have it so.

⁂

The Lawrenceville New Century club will meet in the parlor of the Butler Street Methodist Episcopal church on next Tuesday, May 13, when "People of Our Own Country" will be discussed with Miss Anna Stewart as leader. Miss Clementine Whyte will discuss the Dutch element, Miss Vernie Stewart the Scotch-Irish element, Mrs. H. B. Ingersoll the French element, and a general discussion of the subject by the entire club will be led by Miss Carrie Wassell. The club will hold its annual meeting on the twenty-seventh of the month, when its sewing school committee will make a report, the historian's report will be read and officers elected to serve the club during the ensuing year.

⁂

Col. Samuel H. Church has offered the incentive in the way of cash prizes to the members of the Andrew Carnegie Naturalist's club, who shall make the best collection of beetles—$5 for the best collection, $2.50 prizes for the two next best collections; $5 for the best collection of bugs; $5 for the best general collection and two $5 prizes for the best essay on any subject of natural history; $5 for the best collection of plants, and a copy of "Oliver Cromwell" for the best essay on local history. The prizes will be awarded on Saturday, May 17, which leaves almost a week for contestants to wonder who will be the fortunate prize winners. All collections must be left at the museum by May 10, or to Mr. Robert Foerster, 4213 Fifth avenue. The prize for naming the largest number of birds at sight will be contested for today, and a prize of $2.50 will be awarded. The results will not be made known until May 17.

⁂

A meeting of the board of directors of the public wash house and baths of Pittsburgh, Mrs. D. C. Clapp, president, will be held on tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock at the Twentieth Century club.

⁂

The Women's Press club held its regular monthly meeting on last Monday at the Hotel Lincoln. The meeting was the smallest held for some time for the reason, possibly, that so many of the members are out of town, including the president.

⁂

The class of '66, Washington and Jefferson college, will hold a class reunion at the college at Washington on Tuesday afternoon, June 24.

⁂

The Decade club was entertained on Monday by Mr. and Mrs. William M. Stevenson and Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Porter at the Stevenson residence in Bluff street, about 40 members being present, with nearly as many invited guests, each member being privileged to bring one guest. Only those persons may become members of the club who were graduated from the Pennsylvania College for Women during the 10 years between 1890 and 1900. Hence the name "Decade" club. The meeting on Monday was purely a social one, characaerized by some specially pleasant features.

⁂

The Monday club of Carnegie will hold its last meeting of the season on next Monday at the residence of Mrs. D. W. Hopper, with Mrs. C. M. Williams as leader. Papers will be read on the Declaration of Independence and kindred topics and several musical numbers will add to the attractiveness of the program.

⁂

The United States Daughters of 1812 have created a new set of honorary officers. These are women representing the 18 states that were in the union at the time of the war of 1812, and to them has been given the title of honorary vice presidents. Among those selected are Mrs. James A. Garfield, Miss Mary Grace Hall, Mrs. Louis J. Allen, Mrs. J. D. Inglehart, Mrs. Russell Sage, Mrs. Letitia Tyler Semple, Mrs. William McKinley, Mrs. William Lee, Mrs. J. C. Fremont, Mrs. William H. Brearley, Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant and Mrs. A. M. Bailey.

⁂

The Pittsburgh and Allegheny Sterilized Milk, Ice and Coal society is the rather lengthy name of an organization that promotes the most beautiful and necessary work of charity and mercy done by any charitable organization in the city. It is the natural development of the "Pittsburgh and Allegheny Infants' Milk association," which during the past three years has been doing its work in a modest and unobtrusive manner. At the annual meeting held last November it was unanimously decided to broaden the scope of the society, and, so far as possible, conduct the sale of the various necessities of life during the heated and cold terms at absolutely cost price. It has already been demonstrated that wherever sterilized, Pasteurized or modified milk has been supplied to the infant poor the rate of infant mortality has diminished to a large extent. It is the purpose of this society to provide those who are too poor to pay the high price for these specially prepared forms of milk with the necessary food for the little ones at absolutely cost price. The society desires to avoid pauperizing the poor, and, therefore, charges this minimum rate for the articles sold at the various depots at the beginning of the summer. Fresh, pure milk from hygienically healthy cows will be sold at a minimum rate per quart, and ice will be furnished in such quantities and at such prices as will enable even the poorest to purchase this necessary commodity. The work of the society is non-sectarian and its field of operation is in the poorest districts of the two cities. In aid of this society the Rev. Dr. J. Leonard Levy will deliver his lecture on "Clerical Wit and Wisdom" at the Alvin theater on Monday evening, June 9. A list of patronesses for the event is now being arranged and an appeal for aid in carrying on the work and in support of the entertainment given in aid of a $5,000 fund to be raised is signed by Bishop Whitehead, and Dr. Amelia A. Dranga, medical director. A long list of leading clergymen and physicians have signed the appeal, among whom are Drs. J. C. Dunn, J. Percival Eaton, W. C. Foster, Lawrence Litchfield, William H. Mercur, R. W. McCelland, Cyrus B. King, Robert P. Milligan, F. B. Miller, K. A. Emmerling, C. Emmerling, J. Milton Duff, Millie Chapman, E. B. Borland and the Revs. Maitland Alexander, Robert M. Russell, S. Edward Young, T. J. Leak, J. K. McClurkin, W. P. Shrom, Thomas Walters and a number of others.

The first consignment of children will be sent to the Glenfield Fresh Air Home on the 15th of June, when the home will be formally opened for the season. The home, it will be recalled, was the gift of Mrs. Harry Darlington, who gave 15 or more acres of ground with three buildings suitably arranged for a summer home for poor children and mothers. Mrs. Darlington adds to her good work by giving each year $1,000 toward paying the running expenses of the institution. This money, with $800 or so more annually collected by Miss Mary McM. Laughlin, pays all the living and operating expenses of the home during the summer, relays of from 40 to 60 children being taken down every two weeks. This year some improvements have been made in the main building by enlarging the kitchen and dining room, the enlarged dining room making it possible to serve all of the children with meals at one time. Heretofore a second table was always filled and the meal hours were unnecessarily long. Miss Willa Forsyth is the new president of the board of managers of the home this year, taking the place of Mrs. J. B. Scott, who resigned on account of moving away from town. The duties of the joint committee of Women's clubs in relation to the work of the coming summer are so nearly completed that it is thought the reports to be heard at the committee's regular meeting at the Twentieth Century club next Thursday will be of the most satisfactory character—of duties and committee work successfully accomplished. The work of the entire "system," for such it may be styled, is progressing satisfactorily, except that the treasurer would be grateful if the friends of the work would remember that now is the time to contribute the money that is to carry on the work. Something over $3,000 will be needed and may be contributed in large or small amounts. The committee on teachers has about completed its work and has provided capable teachers for every school arranging in their plans to have some manual training in all the playgrounds. This committee is more than ever persuaded that a distribution of the industrial work, a little in each school, is the right plan, and will work out far better than was at first ever dreamed of or imagined. The supplies for the schools have nearly all been secured through Mrs. Otto Wuth, who is chairman of the committee on supplies.

⁂

The Pittsburgh University Extension Society has taken steps to prepare for next winter's activity. At the meeting of the general committee held Monday evening Wilson A. Shaw was elected president; E. E. Kiernan, vice president; Dr. F. S. Kellogg, secretary, and W. Sheafe Miller, treasurer. An election was held for filling the vacancies expiring this year. Most of the members whose terms expired were re-elected, including H. C. Frick, John B. Jackson, William Macrum, James Johnson, Dr. E. B. Mathiot, Miss Elizabeth Culp, Morris Knowles, Dr. J. W. Boyce, C. B. Allen, L. Alpern and Dr. W. K. P. Sahm. For next year's lectures arrangements were closed with Albion W. Small, professor of sociology in the University of Chicago; Richard Green Moulton, professor of literature in the University of Chicago, and Edward Howard Griggs, of Philadelphia. Dr. Small will speak on "Democracy." Prof. Moulton will give a series of lectures on the Bible, and Mr. Griggs will speak on "Great Moral Leaders." There will be six lectures in each course. The season will open in October.

⁂

Miss Mary Gleim, president of the Bryn Mawr Club, of Pittsburgh, will lecture on "Personal Experiences in Japan," before the members of the Epoch Club at a meeting to be held on the fifth of June.

⁂

Judging by reports that come from the biennial meeting at Los Angeles and the gossip of federated club members in different parts of the country, there is a growing feeling that once every two years is far too often for general federation meetings. The feeling has not taken the form of a distinct movement, and was not brought up officially at Los Angeles, but there is a pretty well defined impression that these meetings in the future will grow more infrequent. One plan proposed is to have general meetings once in five years, the work of the federation to be carried on by executive meetings and annual meetings of the council, which includes the executive board and officers and presidents of all clubs, state federations and kindred societies included in the membership of the association.

⁂

All preparations have been completed for annual open concert of the Tuesday Musical Club, which is to be given on Tuesday evening next, May 13, in the assembly room of the Hotel Schenley, for the benefit of the Pittsburgh Newsboys' Home. The occasion promises to be a delightful one. A most attractive and interesting program has been arranged, including numbers by the club choral and solos for voice, for violin and for piano. Many of the selections are quite new, and the quality of the evening's entertainment both as to compositions and performers is of the very highest. Those who will provide the program are Miss Lippa, Miss Lang, Miss Nellie Bender, Mrs. Moore McKennan, Miss McNally, Miss Hamilton, Miss Skiles, Miss Baker, Miss Johnston, Miss Helen Steinert, Miss Ellis, Mrs. Lawrence Litchfield, Miss Tindle, Miss Elizabeth Webster and Miss Henrietta Kell. The performance will close with three part songs to be presented by the club choral.

⁂

The Bryn Mawr Club, of Pittsburgh, is the name of an organization recently brought to the notice of the public, whose object is to promote sociability and a spirit of fellowship among Bryn Mawr students. The officers are Miss Mary Gleim, president; Miss Galt, of the Pennsylvania College for Women, vice president; Miss Frances Rush, secretary; Mrs. Porter, treasurer; these officers and Miss Ellis, Miss Utley and Miss Briggs comprising the board of directors. Meetings are to be held monthly—the last Friday in each month from September until June—at Miss Gleim's in South Negley avenue, Miss Gleim having arranged to give the club a room in her school building, where the members can hold their meetings and have their teas and social times. At last Friday's meeting tea was served at the close of the business session and the club's interests were discussed informally. It was then that it was announced that Pittsburgh has upwards of thirty Bryn Mawr girls, all of whom will belong to the club.

Apropos of the Bryn Mawr Club, of Pittsburgh, its president is to open a preparatory school for girls in the fall, in South Negley avenue, and is to have as her associate principal, Miss Ruth Gentry, at present professor of mathematics at Vassar College, a bit of news that will interest Vassar girls living here.

⁂

There is talk of organizing a business women's club in Pittsburgh, the matter having been brought forward by Mrs. David Kirk at an informal "at-home" given by Miss May Lynne, a few evenings ago at her class rooms in Westminster place, East End. Miss Lynne's guests were most interested in the plans suggested and if their plans materialize the erection of a women's building for Pittsburgh, where all the women's clubs could meet under one roof may reasonably be anticipated. Business men, interested in real estate deals and building operations, have been asked to erect such a building, but they have never been able to see any money in it, declaring that such a building would not pay 1 per cent. on the investment. Possibly these business women may be able to calculate differently and the much-longed-for woman's building, erected by a syndicate of women that see good money in the proposition, is nearer being a fact than ever before. If a determined lot of women set about it they may even persuade Mr. Carnegie to do as much for Pittsburgh club women as for those in Texas to whom he gave $17,000. Among the guests at Miss Lynne's reception were Mrs. K. O. Lippa, Dr. Alice Robbins, Miss S. B. Brooks, Miss Suzanne Beatty (attorney-at-law), Miss Alice Holdship, Miss Mary B. Lippencott, of Kingsley House; Miss Estelle McCloskey, Miss Ruth Byllesby, Miss Nellie Douglis, Miss Geddis, Mrs. James Chalfant, Miss Willa Cather, Miss Jean Craig, Mrs. S. G. Hammond, Miss Elsa Millard, Miss Lois Rankin, Miss Margaret Davis, Miss Olcott and a number of others.

⁂

In the invitation which the Minnesota State Federation offered to the General Federation at Los Angeles, through its president, Mrs. La Penotiere, to hold its next biennial meeting in 1904 at Minneapolis, the mayor and the Commercial Club, the leading organization of business men in that city, joined.

⁂

The members of the Women's Club held its annual rose fete entertainment on Tuesday at Mrs. Robert Coard's in Howe street, except that on this occasion the rose fete was a Japanese tea and a very beautiful, successful affair indeed. Mrs. Coard's pretty house scarcely knew itself with its elaborate decorations of Japanese fans and lanterns and flowers, and with half a dozen young women dressed in Japanese costumes, moved about serving tea in the daintiest of Japanese cups, the club members began to wonder if they were really in Pittsburgh. During the afternoon there was an informal musical entertainment with several other agreeable features to make the afternoon pleasant. The entertainment was in charge of the social committee of the club who assisted Mrs. Coard in entertaining. The club will hold its last meeting of the year on Tuesday, May twentieth, when the annual reports of officers and committees will be presented and officers to serve during the ensuing year will be elected.

⁂

The anual meeting of the Wilkinsburg Women's Suffrage Club will be held on June third.

⁂

James Stephen Martin's concert at Carnegie Music Hall on last Tuesday evening was quite as much of a social as it was a musical event. Several little concerts parties occupied good seats in different parts of the house while the audience as a whole was one of the most remarkable testimonials, even though a free ticket occasion, ever shown a teacher in Pittsburgh. Mrs. Hanson, the elocutionist, was a potent attraction, of course. She has been heard here before, but always at the Twentieth Century Club or Mr. Martin's private residence, while Tuesday evening's concert gave many people an opportunity to hear her. Mr. Martin was in unusually good form that night and was a very happy man as well, as only a few hours before, Ruth Martin, the new baby in the family, arrived and was as welcome as the flowers told about in song and story.

⁂

Miss Macbeth gave a dinner on Friday night at the Pittsburgh Golf Club for Mrs. Bluett Lee, of Chicago, where 16 guests were gathered about a very beautifully appointed dinner table. The party was chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Millard. Mrs. Lee arrived in Pittsburgh on Thursday morning to stay about a week and is being shown as much attention as the limited time will permit. On next Tuesday Mrs. Macbeth will give a little luncheon for Mrs. Lee, for which only the younger married set will be asked, and on Wednesday evening Miss Macbeth will give a little farewell dinner for Mrs. Lee. She will also be the guest of honor at a theater party to be given on next Tuesday.

Then black despair
The shadow of a starless night, was thrown
Over the world in which I moved alone.
—Revolt of Islam.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Starting next Sunday (May 18) THE GAZETTE will give FREE a beautiful Art Picture Supplement. The first picture will be Tonnesson Sisters' "A Good Night Kiss," handsomely mounted ready for framing. Don't miss it!

UNION OF CROOKS A GRIM REALITY

Powers That Prey Are Organized for Mutual Protection Like Honest Trades.

THEY USUALLY SUCCEED IN THWARTING JUSTICE

By-Laws That Have a Humorous Flavor to Them—How They Work in Emergencies—The "Bum Hooks" Harvest Begins.

By A NOTED CROOK.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THERE is one phase of criminal life which is a sealed book to the great mass of the public, and yet it is but a reflex of that tendency of all humanity to exalt those who do and dare. The world of "graft" has its heroes and its hero worship no less than pictured by Carlyle in the world at large. Those who study crime and criminals seem not to appreciate how potent is this sentimental influence. Possibly this may be explained by the statement that few, if any, of the students of crime have been qualified to study the subject in all its complexity of detail.

I, who have been a criminal, may be pardoned if I call the attention of society to the fact that it is negligent in this most important branch of introspection, for, despite all that church and state have done and are doing, crime is on the increase.

The report of the National Prison Congress of the United States shows that in 1850 there were 6,737 criminals in prison, or a ratio of 1 to 3,442 of population; in 1880 there were 58,609, a ratio of 1 to 855; in 1890 there were 82,329, a ratio of 1 to 757.

These figures are astonishing, in view of the boasted humanitarianism of these times and the growth and expansion of so-called reform institutions, most of which are but breeding places for crime.

I was not a criminal until I was graduated from Sing Sing prison. That I had all the criminal instincts before I was convicted is true, but it was in prison that I was taught the arts of crime. I hope I make myself perfectly clear on this point, for I wish it to be known from my personal experience and the personal experience of nearly every other criminal I know, that the state prisons, as at present conducted, bear the same relation to the education and development of crime that the great universities such as Yale, Harvard, Oxford and Cambridge do to the education and development of youth in the higher branches of study.

How well this is recognized is exemplified by the name the state prison is known by in the world of crime. It is the "college," the place wherein the criminal is taken in hand and taught by all the professors and specialists the "refinements" of his "profession."

Provision for a Rainy Day.

The criminal, like the prudent man in other professions, makes provision for the rainy day or the day of fall (arrest). And this provision is made, in some degree, in all the higher grades of crookdom, for there are social lines among the powers that prey as there are elsewhere.

A "paper man" (one who handles bogus checks) will not associate with a "gooseberrier" (a clothesline robber); a confidence man would think it beneath his dignity to admit to his circle a petty larceny crook, such as one who robs slot machines or "touches a damper" ("taps a till"). And so a "pennyweighter" (one who "exchanges" a paste diamond ring or a "phony" watch for a good one while posing as a prospective buyer in a jewelry shop) gives a wide berth to a "strong-arm guy" (highway robber). The "elite" of crookdom has its "protection" within and without the police department.

In every city the "crooks" have their resorts and their "guardian angels." These guardian angels usually are politicians in whose saloons the crooks spend their earnings. Usually the angel is a "good fellow," in whom the crooks can repose confidence, and who, if the "rap" is not too hard, can, in case of a "sneeze" (arrest), provide straw bail or pull some strings to free the crook.

How imitative we are is shown by the organizations among some of the crooks, organizations based somewhat after the fashion of the labor associations, but necessarily less obstreperous. Our political friend is always the sole honorary member of the organization. He is not only an honorary but an active member, and is the treasurer on all occasions.

The following resolutions and bylaws were adopted by one of the crooks' organizations in this city. A gentle air of humor and raillery will be observed throughout.

Having felt the peculiar disadvantages under which we labor, and knowing the value of a friend who, in the silent watches of the night, will ever be ready to administer to our necessities, and with the further assurance that in the event of dire extremity and inability to ward off a term in college we will be the recipients of many courtesies during our enforced absence:

Therefore, for the purposes set forth and sundry other pertinent reasons, we pledge ourselves, as the "Fraternity of College Graduates," to use every fair, honorable and otherwise means, consisent or inconsistent with the legal requirements for each individual case, to obtain an abatement of the curtailment of our special fields of work, and we further pledge ourselves to be governed by the following:

I.—Meetings will be held whenever it is ascertained one of our members "fell."

II.—Dues must be paid to the treasurer after each "touching" event.

III.—The treasurer is empowered to use the money in hand for our benefit where it will do the most good.

IV.—The treasurer is hereby appointed a committee of one, to be known as the "relief committee." He will personally or through chosen substitute visit all disabled members, in whatever place they have had an "accident," and, after learning the nature of the trouble and the possibility of contagion, suggest the method to be used in curing the patient.

V.—The judgment of the treasurer is to be final.

VI.—Should it be impossible or impracticable to prevent the member being sent to "college," he must not be discouraged, as he will find many friends there.

How the Union Works.

In the spirit, if not in the letter, this agreement is lived up to. Let me cite a case to illustrate how the crook is rescued from trouble by the "treasurer," or by the detective sergeant, who is the thief's protector and who shares in his robberies.

Suppose I am a "paper" man and float a bogus check. If by chance the vague description which is given of me is sufficient for some policeman to recognize and arrest me and I am taken to the police station, I at once demand an examination at the earliest possible time, denounce my arrest as an outrage and send word to my "pals." My examination is set for the next morning and in the meantime my political friend is busy.

A lawyer appears at the police station and assures the captain that a terrible mistake has been made. I am one of the most respectable of men and someone is certain to suffer for the disgraceful treatment to which I have been subjected. It is gently hinted that I am a most important political assistant to our friend the treasurer and then the question of releasing me on bail is broached.

Under ordinary circumstances bail would not be accepted by the captain, especially if a felony is charged, but my lawyer is influential enough to arrange it. A bondsman volunteers (he has to get $75 or $100 for volunteering), and I am released.

My case is the first one called in the morning in the police court. Some good, kind friend appears as complainant and, after looking at me, says: "The prisoner is not the man." I am released.

In the meantime one of my "pals" or an emissary from the treasurer has seen the real complainant and the case is compromised if possible or an effort made to keep him away from court. Should the complainant be obdurate and insist on prosecuting me the trick of a dummy complainant is not attempted. I am held for the grand jury.

Again my friend the bondsman is on hand. Should the district attorney know him as a "straw" bondsman, and his surety be refused, the wires are pulled to "square" the "rapper" (complainant). In the event of all these things failing all the energies are employed toward a short sentence.

Nomadic Band of "Bum Hooks."

One branch of criminal life to which little attention is given by the general public is that of the "bum hooks," the best organized of all the bands that prey. Fewer "bum hooks" are "pinched" than of any other class of crooks. They work in summer, are idle in winter, and our country cousins are their meat. They travel over the country in bands and have their regular camps, from which they radiate each day as peddlers of court plaster or coat hangers and menders of tinware. In reality they are "prospecting" for burglaries and safe blowing. They are as adept in cracking a safe as is their city brother. They use a mixture called soup, composed of alcohol and nitroglycerin, which is one of the most powerful explosives known to the craft. They are past masters in the art of riding Pullmans, and they know the geography of the country better than any schoolmaster.

In the camp of the "Bum Hooks" you will find a "punk," (boy), who, when he goes abroad, has an arm or leg done up in splints, and who tells a most pitiful tale of how he was injured in an accident and how he is trying to reach home. He begs, and while he is begging he keeps his eyes open for game for the "Bum Hooks." The "punk" becomes in due time a "Bum Hook."

Woe to the man who prosecutes a "Bum Hook." He is never forgotten or forgiven. Many of the fires in country places can be traced to the vengeful acts of the "Bum Hooks."

Some time ago I read of a man who gave $100,000 to Columbia university for the study of Chinese. I have not read of any one giving 100 cents for the study of criminology. Yet with all the millions going for education, statistics show, as I have already told, that crime is increasing astonishingly.

If I am right—and surely I am qualified to give expert testimony—in my statement that our penal institutions are hotbeds of crime; if the present system of punishing the criminal not only fails in its object, but increases crime, is it not good time for society to consider more seriously a question of such vital importance to itself?

Beech Trees Are Coolest.

For 20 years the Swiss government has been making observations through its forestry stations on the temperature of the air, of the trees, and the soil in the forests. These observations show that the temperature in the forests is always below the temperature outside. The temperature also varies according to the trees composing the forests.

A beech forest is always cooler than a forest of larch. As to the trunks of the trees they are always cooler than the surrounding air. Regarding the temperature of the soil it is found that in the forest the temperature is invariably below that of the air. Outside the forest the soil is always warmer than the air in summer and colder in winter.

Abyssinian Gold.

The charm of the yellow metal seldom asserts itself more clearly than in the account given by Hugues Le Roux, a French explorer, of the method of collecting gold from the placer mines of Abyssinia. The precious metal is found by the natives in small nuggets and dust in the beds of streams. They carry it to market in large quills, which are as transparent as tubes of glass. The brokers who buy the gold work it up into the form of circles of the average size of a heavy finger ring. But these circles are not quite closed, because the purchaser always insists on twisting them, like strings of molasses candy, in order to detect possible adulterations. Experienced fingers can tell if the yielding metal possesses the exact malleability of gold.

"Do you keep matches?" asked a wag of one of our grocers.

"Oh, yes; all kinds!" said the grocer.

"Well, I'll take a trotting match," said the boy. Whereupon the grocer seized him by the nape of the neck and applied his right trotter vigorously. He found his match, and trotted.

Power like a desolating pestilence
Pollutes what e'er it touches; and obedience,
Bane of all genius, virtue, freedom, truth,
Makes slaves of men and of the human frame,
A mechanized automaton.
—Queen Mab.

$500 REWARD

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with

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when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. 25c. boxes contain 100 Pills, 10c. boxes contain 40 Pills, 5c. boxes contain 15 Pills. Beware of substitutions and imitations. Sent by mail. Stamps taken. Nervita Medical Co., Corner Clinton and Jackson Streets, Chicago, Ill.

Sold By All Druggists. Best For Liver, Stomach and Bowels.

FROM THE FASHION CENTERS

A DAINTY SUMMER GOWN

Gown of blue figured batiste. The lower part of both skirt and corsage are tucked. The yoke effect is obtained by the medallion flower applique. The lace forms the lower part of the full sleeves and cuffs. There are many rows of black ribbon velvet trimming.

Pongee the Stylish Material

Shirt Waists and Box Coats Made of It—To Help Out a Blouse Waist. New Dressing Sacques.

By "PRISCILLA."

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

PONGEE, the fabric of oriental interest and infinite wearing and washing qualities is having an inning indeed this year. Anything which will wash is of interest to Pittsburghers, and where this bears the double advantage of durability and smartness, it is sure to go to the extreme length of durability. For some years now pongee has been known only for traveling use. This season, however, brought it prominently into view for shirt waist suits first; then the long, loose cloaks which have been of taffeta all winter, were tried in pongee, with such smart results that the effort became a fixed fashion, and the latest development is into short, unlined box coats worn by little girls. With a square collar of Irish lace or of linen colored dimity with deep lace border or of coffee colored embroidery, these are so chic as to transform an ordinary looking baby into a little French fashion plate, and where they are worn in connection with white stockings, strap slippers and a white frock with a bit of pink or pale blue tucked somewhere about it, the effect is most charming.

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For girls of an older growth the useful material is made up into the popular sailor suits. These are becoming more and more the favorite wear for girls who are passing through that somewhat difficult stage which lies between the nursery and the debutante's reception. The daughters of the greatest duke in England never wore anything in their lives save sailor suits of dark blue for serge for winter of blue duck or white linen for summer until they were put in their first ball gown for the court presentation. This simplicity, which has long been the rule abroad, is observed much more generally in this country now than ever before, hence the popularity of the misses' sailor suit of pongee. For the still elder girl, upon whom the honors of a season or two have been heaped, the charm is not in the least diminished, which goes to prove what a thoroughly useful article pongee is. It may be made up in ordinary shirtwaist fashion, with a white collar and a black belt and tie, or it may be made in one of the quaint old-time styles which suggest the prints in a New England sitting room. One lovely frock made last week for a Pittsburgh girl is of this style, showing a short waist and a scant skirt. The neck is cut slightly low in front and will be worn with a fine gold chain and round locket to fill in the little space. The sleeves are a series of three puffs and the gown is as dainty a bit of apparel as its owner could well possess.

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It does one good to take an occasional walk through the corset departments of the finer shops. There are never-ending suggestions to be gleaned even in a cursory glance at the beautifully molded figures which are inside the handsome models of each forthcoming style in corsets. One of the fascinating things noted in a graceful corset shown here is a very full frill of delicate silk, attached to the upper edge of the bust so that it accentuates the fullness and makes a full blouse "sit out" in a way eminently stylish—though we won't say anything about the artistic properties of the illusion. Most of the full-fronted blouses need precisely this finishing touch to give them shape. The loose, baggy front hanging over the belt, while the bust appears flat by the contrast, is far from fulfilling the requirements of the approved fashionable figure. The frill, which is made of silk two inches in width, is pinked at the edge and ruffled in double lines. It usually conceals a tiny sachet or two to give that "fleeting fragrance" which is beloved of women. For summer wear it may be made of linen, fine enough to be soft and smooth, yet firm enough to retain its frilling when ironed properly. For almost all the shirt waists now approved, these are indispensible to the proper outline.

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Speaking of shirt waists, there is a new idea! It is no less than the "motiff shirt waist," and one or two are shown in the very smart shape to indicate the fashion, though like all things which are exclusive, they are not to be found every place. A lovely one I noted yesterday had a front of fine white linen, with two edges of embroidery coming down from each shoulder and meeting in a point at the belt. Just in the middle of the bust was set a big M, with trailing ends, like those made by a careless writer. The letter was in pale blue and seemed to be hemstitched into the linen. Here and there a few blue forget-me-nots were seen lower down on the V-shaped front, but the M was the most conspicuous thing about it. Another one I saw later in the same day, when my curiosity had been whetted to seek further, had a sort of wheel set in, with a small scarlet center and white spokes, each outlined by fine scarlet thread. It was really quite a unique thing, and pretty, too, though a description does not quite do it justice. These finishing touches may be given at home, with a little expenditure of taste and needlework—not much of the latter. A floral spray may be used, or a letter, or a circle, or a shield, or any one of a dozen other figures, of which the ordinary manufacturer would never think. They may, of course, be used only on the finest and most delicate of waists, and to be quite fitting the waist should be adorned otherwise with lace frillings or fine embroidery edges.

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The daintiest of little French dressing sacques are shown in one of the big shops, with the magic mark "made in Paris" tached to their collars, though it needs not this to attract womankind to their vicinity. They are in delicate colorings, lavender and white, blue and white, black and white, and the most delicate shrimp pink, with a close all-over design and an outer edge embroidered in buttonhole stitching with the deeper tint. They are made very short in the back, but elongating suddenly in the front, so that they hang almost like stole ends below the waist. They are trimmed on every edge with a very full soft ruffle, and this ruffle is pinked at the edge and stitched with the colored embroidery, which gives an indescribably dainty freshness to them. For breakfast wear on warm mornings they are charming, far pettie than the comfortable but rather passee kimona and infinitely daintier than a short waist or a wrapper.

A new fashion in note paper shows the three letters of the owner's name in fine gilt lines, raised prominently above the surface, intertwined at the top of the sheet. No scroll or circle or any other device surrounds the letters, which are preferably in script, and very elegant if in script which is fac simile of the handwriting.

For wear with the high-buckled and tongued low shoes in dull leather clocked hose are shown at all the best shops.

BLACK AND WHITE WITH RED

Gown of white nuns' veiling trimmed with bands embroidered with black. The corsage is cut square over a yoke of lace. The effect of the round tabs is carried into the skirt. The sleeves are opened to the elbow with undersleeves of chiffon. Hat of red poppies. Red parasol.

SEEN AT THE FORMAL OPENINGS

Pretty Novelties in Profusion—Eton Effects Have a New Lease of Fashion—Some Dainty Models.

By NINA GOODWIN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, May 3—The invitation cards from the various couturiers reached me last week. This is the formal admittance to the ateliers, the secret of which you have already learned much previously.

There are no distinctive changes to characterize for the benefit of moderate dressers that I especially observe which should be expected to change the general tone of garments.

The one exception to this is, perhaps that the Eton still remains an up-to-date feature of the most expensive gowns. In fact, one of our leading couturiers, who may be considered an empric, predicts that the Eton will have a new lease of life. Bearing out his belief, some of the latest creations that I have seen have really short basques, f[...]g a coat effect, which with the [...] wide sleeves, rejuvenates them. A [...] issues from this establishment, w[...] particularly carries out the idea, i[...] light texture royal blue cloth; the outline of the Eton is defined by narrow cashmere braid, the front opening over a lawn vest, incrusted with guipure. The sleeve of this coat is the "brassard" sleeve, one of the distinct novelties of the season. This sleeve, circling the arm at the height of the bust in a horizontal line, permits the escape of the fullness of the sleeve, which again becomes confined at the wrist. The flat pleats which constitute the skirt of this costume are arranged in unequal groups, being cut by matching bands of taffetas on the cross, which give the required fullness at the bottom, preserving the "collant," as called for by the latest styles.

A Smart Dinner Dress.

A smart dinner dress seen in one of the ateliers is of broad black ribbon velvet, combined with cluny lace and corded and beaded embroidery. It is a handsome gown for a middle-aged woman. There is a draping of lace upon the shoulder of the bodice, which just covers it, and a berthe of velvet with a bead fringe falling upon the bloused lace. The sleeves, which are transparent lace, are caught in full balloons just below the elbow by a semi-circle of pink roses. Roses can be effectively used in this manner with cascades of lace.

It is fully demonstrated that short woolen materials are among the successes of the season. This fact is fully accentuated in a dress of mixed pink and gray mohair of a very delicate and becoming shade, which I saw at another leading haunt of fashion. The coat is made with long, rounded basques, with pleats down the sides. Loops of ivory silk braid and small tassel effects form the fastening of the garment down the front, the lapels are of different colors, being of pink panne on one side, while cloth appliqued with guipure on the other. Frilled taffetas forms the flowing sleeve effect, combined with flounces of valenciennes lace.

For general purposes foulards seem to be conspicuously favored. They are not made up plainly to the best advantage, but become quite effective when sunpleated, making the effect so that the pattern is no longer distinguished, a shimmer of color only being visible.

The bodices are treated similarly. I noticed a dark blue foulard covered with white sprigs and dark green dots made with a pleated skirt and bodice. The pleats are stretched over the hips so as not in any way to amplify the appearance. The bodice is trimmed with a wide Louis XIII. collar, with two points at the back and a central division of ecru embroidered lawn. A wide band of the same embroidery is used down the front and upon the sleeves, while a pale green waistband of soft pleated satin is tied on one side in a loose knot.

The Blue Foulard Gown.

The blue foulard gown illustrated is made with clusters of tucks and trimmed with lace squares. Around the neck is a tie of deep blue, run under lace. The skirt has a yoke effect by the setting on of the lace squares over the tucks. It fits the hips very snugly, flaring at the bottom.

A most striking costume which I sketched on the Boulevard Italiens, with parasol to match, is of figured black and white foulard. The waist is trimmed with bias bands of white taffeta. Another illustration shows a waist of white batiste with red figures. It is trimmed with narrow red velvet ribbon, forming a bolero effect. With this waist is worn a white hat, trimmed with red, and a red parasol is carried, embroidered with pansies and edged with red chiffon.

Conspicuous among recent novelties, that I illustrate, is a gown of white nuns' veiling, trimmed with bands embroidered with black. The corsage is made square, worn over a yoke of lace. The effect of the round tabs is carried into the skirt. The sleeves are opened to the elbow, with undersleeves of chiffon. With this dress a hat of red poppies is worn and a red parasol carried.

The subject of another illustration is a gown in blue figured batiste. The lower part of the skirt and corsage are alike tucked. The yoke effect is obtained by the medallion flower applique. The lace also forms the lower part of full sleeve and cuff. Rows of black velvet ribbon are used for trimming.

Sailor suits and washing dresses are destined to figure very largely in outdoor effects. They follow the general tendency of ornateness, some of them being so tucked, embroidered and flounced as to belie their names.

A very wide latitude is being exercised by some of the fashion arbiters with these gowns, some of the designs running to absurd extremes. Nevertheless many pretty effects are seen. One, which I thought to be a very charming model had half a dozen narrow shaped flounces at the hem. These, which were of white duck, set off with excellent effect the cadet-blue duck of the skirt above. A triple collar in white gave a very graceful effect to the blouse. Puff undersleeves were used, which like the underblouse and scarf were of white muslin.

The Overlapping Flounces.

Quite a pretty effect was seen in a gown of gray crash which was finished at the hem with half a dozen overlapping flounces. A distinguishing feature of the blouse was furnished by a jaunty little double basque beneath the belt. This belt is wide, and white stitching garnishes every edge of the frock, white muslin being used for the undersleeves. A triple collar covers the shoulder and the turn back cuffs are double. A long scarf twisted down the bodice finishes what is really a chic combination in gray and white.

An all-white model which should be mentioned has the skirt finished at the hem with two shaped flounces covered with heavy stitching in white which also extends to the bodice. Flat box-pleats constitute the front breadth, with embroidered wheels close to the hem. This wheel effect is used all over the blouse, spotting its plaits quite effectively. The blouse fastens at the side, embroidery fastening the cuffs, while the chemisette and stock are of pure white embroidery.

A distinctively neat looking carriage dress which I noted was of bright drab cloth. The jacket was made with long basques [...]ding in flat pleats. The front effect [...] of narrow cut up bands embroidered with silver gray and ciel blue silk, bunches of grapes in passementerie to match, forming the finish. Bands of overlapping cloth, forming flounces trim the skirt. A tie of corn colored lace is worn with this costume.

FIGURED BATISTE WAIST

Waist of white batiste with red figures. It is trimmed with narrow black velvet ribbon, forming a bolero effect. With this effective little waist is worn a white satin straw hat trimmed with red, and a red parasol embroidered with pansies and edged with red chiffon.

A picturesque affair in fine black straw. The trimming consists of a lacing of moire ribbons from one handsome straw button to another, the ribbons falling in the back in loops. Two handsome ostrich plumes in black and white droop at left side.

This charming gown is made of light blue silk net over chiffon. Narrow black velvet ribbon is used lavishly over the waist and skirt. Dainty ecru colored lace applique ornaments this velvet ribbon. The yoke and elbow sleeves are of white all-over lace.

The Dry Shampoo

THE woman who discovered the method of giving a dry shampoo deserves the thanks of all womankind. It is not intended to take the place of the ordinary shampoo entirely, but it is a most satisfactory substitute on special occasions.

How many a woman, not those of plenty of leasure who can spare an hour or two at any time, but those whose time is precious and often more than full, finds occasions when a shampoo would improve the appearance of her hair and she positively cannot devote the necessary time to washing and drying it. The washing does not take so long, but the drying! And if occasion arise unexpectedly when she wants to appear the prettiest, what is she to do? The dry shampoo solves the problem. In a half hour's time she can have her hair in the best of order, the superfluous oiliness removed and its soft and fluffy appearance quite restored.

The dry shampoo is given with flour, not water. Many a woman who has washed laces and fine woolen goods and numerous other things in flour has never dreamed that the same cleansing agent can be used to wash the hair. But it can, and if you are doubtful, try it for yourself and be convinced.

Place a good handful of flour in a wash basin or bowl. Loosen the hair and throw it forward over the face. Now lean over the bowl and taking the flour up in the hands, rub it thoroughly into the scalp. The flour not only cleans the hair and the head, but takes up all superfluous oil. From five to 10 minutes' rubbing is sufficient, and all that remains is to brush the flour out of the hair. This is harder to do than rubbing it in, and if you have someone at hand, persuade them to brush it for you, as they can tell better when it is all removed than you can. But if this convenient second person is not to be had, part the hair and brush a little at a time until all has been done. A dry towel will help to remove any that may remain in the hair after the brushing is completed. The whole process will not take more than a half hour's time, and the result is most satisfactory.

Sometimes it is desirable to restore the fluffy condition to the hair about the face, when an entire shampoo is not needed. This is readily done and takes even less time.

Some Hints as to Summer Styles.

Many plaited skirts are worn in a large diversity of materials ranging from mull to broadcloth.

Two lovely old-style fashions happily revived, and reminders of the Louis periods of dress, are the fichu and the sash.

The bishop-shaped sleeve still holds its own, but is much increased in size, to follow the present requirement of fashion.

The preference for one-tone color is increasing, and the combination of several different colors on one costume is not often seen.

The old fashion of piping and cording edges of ruffles, flounces and other trimmings has been revived, and most successfully.

One really new note in the summer gowns is the return to favor again of the full-gathered ruffle put on with a small heading for a skirt garniture.

The made-up chiffon veils, which are used principally as hat drapery, have the ends finished with two or three narrow tucks. The tucking is usually placed just above a wide hem.

DAINTY PARISIAN STYLES

Changes in Summer Gowns and Trimmings—Newest Hats and Veils.

By MADELINE D' ARCOL.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, May 3.—At present the feminine world is watching the styles with great eagerness, and every change which appears is carefully noted; nothing is radically different from last season ideas, the changes being chiefly in the small details.

The gowns are a little more accentuated in the bagging of the sleeves and swirl of the skirt, the hats are somewhat broader and more elaborately trimmed, but with these exceptions, it is well to say that the changes are most delightfully modified.

It seems as if at last a season has arrived when one's own judgment and taste can be employed in the designing of her clothes, so many delightful ideas being the style which are most picturesque and artistic in the ensemble, although never before has it become so necessary that skilled workmanship should be employed. The simple untrimmed gowns and plain hats are quite in the background, and the marvelous manner in which the exquisite materials are tucked, puckered, shirred and otherwise elaborated on is really bewildering.

It is a wise idea to allow one particular style to be conspicuous throughout one's entire wardrobe, although there have been so many charming styles revived lately that it is rather a difficult matter to decide which is the prettiest. The Louis XIII. style is one which is most delightful, another one which is generally becoming is that of the Empire.

Many handsome laces are being used for the elaborate evening gowns, and most popular among them are the Irish laces. These lace gowns are trimmed either with sashes of plaited mousseline and with folds of the same about the decollette or else lace of a fine pattern.

It is predicted that for the thin frocks this summer sashes will be the fashion. Some new ideas have been evolved which are delightful. One is made with three long ends, each streamer carrying a ribbon rose a few inches from the end; these sashes are made of taffeta, taffetas glace and pompadour silk. They are daintily fastened with a jeweled pin in the front and knotted at the back, oftentimes in something like a four-in-hand tie.

Too much cannot be said in favor of wide velvet ribbons in colors as well as black. These are particularly suited for long streamers and artistic bows which deck the dainty summer gowns and hats.

A girdle and headpiece which is particularly fetching is called the "DuBarry." This is a beautiful garniture for evening gowns or a flowered afternoon frock. The girdle requires three strands of soft ribbon, which is loosely plaited. The ends are finished in a knot. The girdle is made long enough to surround the waist with a graceful dip in front and the ends falling below several inches. The headpiece is made the same way and fits around the front of the pompadour quite snug, being finished at each side with a rosette.

The prevalence of white for gowns and hats only displays to a better advantage the exquisite colors now employed in every department of dress—whether for carriage or outing designs, white effects are in high favor, but they have powerful foes in the glowing pink, pale blue, delicate green and ecru confections which attract the eye at every turn.

One of fashion's latest foibles is white leather trimmings on hats and gowns. The gowns are elaborate in strips and buttons of white leather, and the hats are bound with it and trimmed in quills, buttons and rosettes of same.

One of the newest designs in a handsome hat is called the Marie Antoinette, it being a decided modification of the hat worn by that unfortunate though beautiful queen. This hat is a white design made of satin braid, underfaced with pure white astrakhan braid, finished at the edge with a pouf of white silk and ornamented with creme lace motifs. The brim is rolled up quite high on each side and is garlanded with a wreath of pure white forget-me-nots. Black velvet ribbon is knotted and twisted into an attractive irregularity and falls quite low in the back.

Instead of the veil being intended to screen and protect the face it nowadays is used as a lovely transparent drapery for the hat, intended to float out in lovely long streamers, creating an artistic effect. Of course, there are all sorts and conditions of veils, but the majority of them are most elaborate affairs, quite long, some of them measuring a yard and a half. One which is especially pleasing is made of chiffon, trimmed at the edge with narrow side plaiting of same, which is headed with feather-stitched satin ribbon. Another handsome affair is of the popular black and white jasper netting and is bordered with an elegant Chantilly lace. With handsome veils of this sort very little other trimming need be used on a hat, the veil is draped around the brim, with the edge falling well over and gathered gracefully in the back, with the long ends gracefully drooping.

A Cozy Corner on the Piazza.

The best arrangement may be made in the corner of a roofed piazza. Have a box seat built here. It should be 16 or 17 inches high, 20 inches wide and as long as the place will allow. In this box may be kept rugs, cushions, pillows, etc., secured with a lock. Screen the corner with curtains that can be rolled up, or drawn with ease. Cotton duck, [...] sails are made from, is the best to protect against strong or cold winds, but bamboo makes the lightest and most artistic screen.—Maria Parola in the May Ladies' Home Journal.

Taffeta still seems to hold first place, and nothing can quite fill its many uses, not only as a dress material but also as a trimming for many other materials.—Mrs. Ralston in the May Ladies' Home Journal.

A nobby ready-to-wear hat made of white straw. The edge of the brim is bound with emerald green velvet; a twist of same encircles the crown and is caught at left bandeau. Two white wings are used, quite flat against the brim.

THE TRAINING OF AN UGLY DUCKLING

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

GRACIOUSNESS is the word that best describes the inborn gentlewoman. The high-born woman is a creature of circumstances and environment, and yet the inbreeding which inculcates graciousness can be developed by instruction, for it may be safely advanced as a fact that there is no woman who is incapable of being transformed from unlovely ducklinghood into a comparative graceful being. In the beginning, however crude and unstimulating her surroundings may be, she possesses, by her very nature, the materials for upbuilding a charming and polished personality.

At the same time there is but one way in which this good form may be acquired, and the instructor who hopes to attain these results must make her pupil comprehend the fact that every action must be in perfect harmony with the character which she should strive to assume. There is a correct and beautiful way to receive, to walk, to stand, to sit, and to enter a room, yet this art must be so taught and acquired as not to obliterate personality, and it must also be remembered that the development of personality and individual grace do not imply an increase of self-consciousness. In other words, body, mind and soul must be brought into such perfect unity that good manners will cease to be the result of mechanical methods, because, in each case, the impulse to do the right thing will be inspired by the proper feeling. The act of bending forward to listen, for example, is, mechanically, merely one movement of the waist and head, and yet it should be the effort of the teacher in social ethics to make the soul itself inspire this act of sympathetic interest.

All Hands and Feet.

As an illustration of my own methods of instruction a single instance will suffice. A fashionable mother came to me on the verge of despair because her young daughter, who as a child had been as charming and delicate as a fairy, had, at the age of 15, developed into an overgrown, gawky girl of six feet, all hands and feet.

I found the girl painfully conscious of her height—half stooping, in fact, so as to disguise it. Her large, shapely hands and feet, her long, lanky limbs and arms, were all a source of intense anguish to her—this half child, half woman. I shall never forget the look of pathetic appeal in the girl's eyes when the mother presented her to me, saying: "I leave her to you." She was in truth the ugly duckling.

At the outset I forbade any further reference to my pupil's height or angles, and I proceeded to put her through a course of exercises, bringing into play all the muscles of her body, never losing sight of the principle that the emotive element should predominate. Thus the girl's mind was gradually drawn from herself in the effort to convey the expression of a thought. After a time I decided to place my pupil in one of my classes, realizing that companionship with others of her own age and the additional profit of what might be called comparative criticism would now be of more advantage to her than any individual instruction could be.

Suffice it to say that at the end of three years, when my young pupil made her debut in society, the ugly duckling had been metamorphosed into the swan, regally beautiful, yet radiant with the charm and grace of early womanhood. Of course, the transformation had been brought about so gradually that it was accepted as a perfectly natural condition, but on the evening of her first ball, when the girl stood before me a veritable vision of loveliness, I could not resist the temptation to turn to the mother, and, with a pardonable thrill of triumph, say: "Do you recall the day, three years ago, when you left her to me? Now I return her to you."

Making Gawky Girls Graceful.

From this it may be seen that physical culture and aesthetic gymnastics both play an important part in my work. The object of physical culture is the attainment of health, strength, grace, facility and endurance, while its result is the athletic young woman whose freshness and buoyancy inspire pleasure and create that atmosphere of gaiety and health which is so desirable. By adding aesthetics, which means the inculcation of cosmopolitan conventional forms as well as the development of tact and appropriate action, she is adorned by a spontaneous gracefulness which makes her capable of presiding in the home or at any social function with sweetness and dignity.

HOW TO BE GRACEFUL

BY MME. ALBERTI SOCIAL MENTOR OF NEW YORK'S "400"

CORRECT WAY OF ENTERING A DRAWING ROOM

A GRACEFUL EXERCISE IN EVENING COSTUME

CORRECT STANDING POSITION

INCORRECT WAY TO SIT WHILE CONVERSING—.

INCORRECT STANDING POSITION.— LEANING AGAINST A CHAIR IS VERY BAD FORM.

I am often asked if, in training a young woman for the exigencies of social life, I enter into the minute details of ordinary manners in all their varied aspects. Do I, for example, instruct a future hostess as to the proper way of handling a tea urn when pouring tea for her guest? Of course, such details, however puerile they may appear, cannot be ignored, and yet the training of a woman of a certain age, who suddenly finds herself thrust into society by the accession of wealth or position, is quite different from that of a young girl with a number of years of study before her. With one it is a question of absorption and development; with the other it must be a matter of rapid acquisition. Naturally it is always best to begin at the beginning and then cover the entire ground slowly and thoroughly, but, when this is not possible, the inevitable must be accepted, and a veneer of some kind be applied to cover the defects of education and opportunity. For this reason when the woman who has had fortune and the responsibilities of society suddenly thrust upon her comes to me for instruction, I always suggest that she receive the lessons in an evening gown, for it is such a gown, decollete and with train, for it is the most difficult to manipulate. In the case of the young society girl, however, this supreme test of gracefulness is postponed until the year prior to her debut, when she, too, is trained in the secret of its manipulation.

Girls Ape the Dramatic.

One of the greatest difficulties that I am compelled to overcome in my pupils is the tendency to ape the dramatic, for most girls who possess the imitative faculty to any degree have a leaning towards the theatrical, without, unfortunately, possessing the indiscretion of the artist. I shall never forget the time when the "Zaza walk" ran through my classes like a contagious fever, and it was only when I took the pupils severely to task, explaining the emotive element of the walk and that it was adapted to Mrs. Carter to convey the personality of a woman of the cafe chantants, that a finally succeeded in eradicating it thoroughly from their impressionable minds.

The attainment of grace and courtesy is an art, and in teaching this art I am actuated by one motive. I believe in an abundance of graceful movements, but, instead of permitting them to be taken or repeated as mere gestures, I insist that my pupils shall comprehend and sympathize with the underlying motive for each action. For example, the motive which inspires a guest to greet her hostess first should be a fine sense of appreciation of a favor extended, for the ethics of social life run parallel with the ethics of the heart, and let this fact once be understood the social aspirant can make no mistake on the score of ignorance.

Women in the Icy North

By DR. H. ALLAN HORNSBY.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"He's a woman!"

"No, he's a man—for the porterhouse, when we get back—it's a man—with mushrooms."

But it isn't considered altogether good form, even in Alaska, to accost a passerby upon the trail with an inquiry as to his or her sex, so that a party of four of us, camped one night at the "Stone House" on the Chilkoot trail, were put to it for some method by which to determine which was the winner and which the loser of the tremendous wager just recorded.

The exclamation in the first instance was occasioned by the appearance of a very small person bearing a very large pack and leading a miserable little cayuse, also groaning beneath a pack out of all proportion to its own size. The little cavalcade drew up within a few yards of the camp fire round which our party sat, and with a few deft maneuvers the packs were slid to the ground, and very businesslike preparations were going forward for a fire and a meal.

The important member of the outfit was a chipper little individual about 90 pounds by five feet, dressed in the regulation male miner's apparel and wearing a face for all the world like the Egyptian mummies in the museums—hard, brown, shrunken and expressionless.

An abrupt but kindly meant inquiry from one of our party whether the "partner" wouldn't come over and use our fire brought an equally abrupt "No," then followed the beefsteak wager—almost a sacrilege, when one considers what a porterhouse must have meant to the dwellers on the trail in the days of '97, when a seat in a grand opera would have been quite as accessible.

With an air of superiority one of our party volunteered to settle the momentous question at issue, and with the tacit consent of all the others strolled over to our neighbor's camp.

"Won't you join us in a smoke after you have had your supper?" was asked by way of introduction, and with a direct bearing upon the important mission.

True Sex Discovered.

"No, I'm tired. I guess I'll turn in," was the reply, with a "never touched me" dodging of the seductive bait of a smoke. Just then the cayuse, more friendly disposed than its biped companion, rubbed his nose against the visitor's shoulder. "John, don't slobber on the gentleman," admonished the little person, with a "shooting" motion of the hand. So, wise as our emissary felt himself to be on the finer points of sex, he bade the little woman—he knew it was a woman then—good night, returned to the campfire and elucidated the point after settling the wager in favor of the woman side. "If it had been a man he would have taken no notice of the horse," he explained didactically; "and if by any chance he had done so he would have sworn at least a bar or two and punctuated it with a kick or a cuff. So she is a woman."

As the words were finished a pan fell with a clatter, followed instantly by a rasping voice one or two notes above a contralto: "You blankety blank blank, you, keep your blankety blank hoofs out of my grub or I'll smash your blankety blank [illegible]." Then there were half a dozen [illegible] by way of emphasis and a [illegible]. One foolish face looked [illegible] the campfire and three amazed pairs of eyes were turned toward the foolish [illegible] and the wager was felt to be still unsettled.

Our neighbors were gone before day in the morning and we never overtook them. Some three weeks later the same party strolled into one of Skagway's gilded palaces of pleasure. There was a little woman at the bar with a "high ball" in her hand. She wore a red dress, plenty of tinsel and a quadruple plate of bloom of youth—all of which failed to hide from us the little, wizened face of our blankety-blank friend of the trail. She knew us, too. We all laughed and the wager was settled.

A Woman's Wail.

When I arrived at Kayukuk diggings in the early spring of 1900 there were 150 men in the camp and two women. On my first visit to Myrtle Creek, the most popular camp in the diggings, I came first upon an isolated tent, in the bed of a small "draw." The flap was open and a woman sat at the entrance alone with her back to me. There was a floor in the tent made of small poles laid in rows, and the woman sat on the floor with a pile of dry moss beside her, chinking the cracks so the floor would be smoother and more comfortable. As soon as she learned I was from the "outside" she began to ply me with questions about the world, and in a few minutes was enjoying a good, quiet cry. She was very lonely and miserable and wanted to go back home. She had a good husband with her, a man who had been a high public official in a western state prior to the great stampede of '97.

How utterly miserable she was! All the glamour of gold and all the high hopes of a golden store were gone. All she had left was that great yearning to be back among people of her own kind again. She was old looking. Her clothes were clean, but badly torn and patched. Her face was weather browned and rough and haggard to the point of hopelessness.

I saw her a year later in a Seattle theater. I would never have recognized her had she not known me and sent her husband to me. Her clothes were stylish and new. Her face was pink and fresh looking, her eyes were bright, her figure plump and she looked young.

But if I had been disposed to place all women in one category I was disillusioned the same evening I met this lady of sorrows.

A little farther down the creek I called at another camp. Before one of the cabins sat a very trim young, black-eyed plump little girl I took to be about 20. She had half a dozen men around her and seemed to be entertaining them all without effort, scattering the little blandishments of a pair of expressive eyes with impartial generosity.

"There," I said to myself, "is a sure enough woman, and in her element, too, with a whole camp full of men to herself." And so it transpired. I remained there that night, knowing by experience that where there is a woman there is comfort.

I commented on her good spirits under trying conditions during the after supper chat as she, her young husband and one or two others sat about the fire. I asked whether she too did not want to be back in civilization as the other lady had done. She said: "Indeed I don't." And proceeded to tell me her story. She and her young husband had gone to Alaska two years before on their bridal tour. They had been among the unfortunates of the famous Kotzebue Sound stampede of '98.

Their schooner had gone down on the rocks of the Arctic and they had been cast ashore barely in the clothes they wore. Until winter set in they had lived on fish and sea fowl. After the snow had "set" in midwinter the whole party of 20 or more determined to try the interior by crossing the Rockies, which are very high at that point. They climbed the Kowak river for 60 miles, then Crooked creek for 200 more, crossed the divide, dropped down the Hogatzakaket to the Koyukuk, thence up the diggings.

One night in the dark, she and her husband being separated from the rest of the party, dropped through the thin ice about a warm spring, into the water. The thermometer was 68 below. They pulled themselves out, and before stopping to build a fire, stripped off every vestige of clothing that they might not be frozen so stiff they could not move. They build a big fire on two sides of them, hovered near enough to keep from freezing and dried their clothes.

"Indeed I don't want to go back home," she exclaimed. "What is there back there for us except drudgery and poverty? We will stay here till we make a good stake, or my bones will bleach in the snow." But her husband's "amen" was very half-hearted, and I learned afterward that her pluck alone had kept him from going "out" the year before.

A very lovely young woman, Miss Gates daughter of a wealthy San Francisco man and sister of Humboldt Gates, one of the lucky Dawsonites, hitched up a team of fine dogs in February, 1900, at Dawson, hired two men, and "mushed" over the snow to Nome, with no other company—a distance of 1,200 miles, with perhaps a dozen road houses along the way. She slept in her robe in the snow, helped with the dogs, did her share of the camp chores and "mushed." At Nome she married a prosperous young lawyer, dressed in silks and had to be helped across the gutter. All of which goes to show that a woman's a woman for a' that.

The women who have gone to Alaska have demonstrated beyond all else the extreme versatility of the sex. When things came easy they took them easy. But they adapted themselves to their environment better than the men. Thousands of men, when hard hit by fortune, broke all up, went to drinking, threw themselves to the dogs and finally took the morphine or pistol route out of the country.

That there were and are bad women in Alaska, goes without saying. The most of them went there, as well as many of the best. The bad ones got no better and no worse. The good ones remained good.

Mrs. John J. Healy, wife of the former head of the North American Transportation Company, has snowshoed for 500 miles to nurse a sick miner, and with no more knowledge of surgery than her woman's intuition had taught her, she has sewed up gaping wounds and knife stabs with the same steady fingers that she would have used to sew on a button. And in one case at least she cut down on a man's skull that had been "stove in," and scraped out pieces of dead bone and sewed it up again.

Many Wives Are Lost.

But I have not mentioned that other side of woman's nature—that side that always is uppermost—her affections. More men lose their wives in Alaska, than anywhere else on earth—and not by death either. There is no doubt the strenuousness of life in the far north teaches women much of the first law of nature, and to be strictly honest it must be said the "tie that binds" isn't regarded with so hopeless a view as it sometimes is in more cultured climes. And very, very often women whose husbands have demonstrated their worthlessness under pressure have followed the injunction of the old song and have "gone off with a better man"—sometimes at the end of a divorce, all made out in proper form, attested by the clerk of the court, with seal attached—but far oftener without that formality.

There are more reasons than one for this. Elsewhere in the world man is supposed to be the insistent member of society, with aggressive affections. Alaska is a topsy-turvy world in that respect. Whether the cold weather and the hardships attendant on pioneering make the difference doesn't matter; what does matter is that within six months after a man's residence in Alaska his whole feeling on the subject is summed up in the words I once heard spoken by a young man to a brand-new girl-wife, who kittenishly wanted to love him: "Oh, go 'way and let me be"; while women, on the other hand, grow more affectionately disposed as the weather grows colder, and they resent indifference as a thing foreign to nature. Moreover there is never the lack of a loving heart to be leaned on. So it transpires that men lose their wives—sometimes.

Of course the women in the towns like Juneau, Skagway, Dawson and Nome are like those everywhere else. Each spring some enterprising individual, generally a woman, rushes in a great stock of ready-made women's apparel, and there are plenty of dressmakers.

High Prices for Skirts.

A skirt that will cost in Chicago say $15 or $20 will cost the woman of Dawson $150 or $200. And suppose they are the styles of two years ago! Style is only relative anyway. But they buy new clothes with each recurring season, silks and fine clothes, new hats and wraps. Then of course little receptions and entertainments must be devised to permit their exposition, and so we have built up in Alaska a "400" and in turn a still holier sanctum.

What matter is it if most of the elect are saloonkeeper's wives and women who were domestics at home? New York's 400 stands for evolution from pirates and fur traders, and Alaska hasn't evoluted yet—that is all the difference. In another generation we of Alaska will have reached the point where a man must be college-bred in order to be a gentleman.

I have never known a woman to die a natural death in Alaska. A few members of the under world have committed suicide; a few have been drowned in river accidents, and one or two have died under surgical operations in the towns. But little, sickly women, whose friends regarded their going to the north as deliberate suicide, have rounded out, found rosy cheeks and clear skins and have learned to "mush" with the most untiring travelers, while many fat and "logy" women have "trimmed up," thrown off flesh and got hard as nails.

Few of them who go there are willing to leave the country again for good. They like a trip "outside" as well as the men, but when spring comes they want to return, and generally do so. And, strange as the women of our moderately tempered climate will think it, the women of the north enjoy the Alaska winters better than the summers.

There is no wind, no wet, only cold—dry, hard, rosy-cheeked, invigorating cold. Thirty below zero is playtime for our women. They enjoy every minute of it. With the same clothing they wear in Chicago and a fur cap added they will go anywhere and remain out of doors all day long.

Women Own Claims.

There is no place in the world where a woman's wit and quickness of perception will pay so large dividends as in Alaska. There is never a "strike" made but some woman is in on the ground floor. She may be a laundress for some poor Swede. He strikes something, and the first thing he thinks of is to tell his good fortune to the woman he likes. So there are in Alaska many women who from their reeking suds have blossomed into miners of great wealth, with the good sense to take care of it. And there is no place where virtue in women is more highly respected or the sisterly frailties so leniently judged. A woman may travel about alone with her dogs, or with a pack on her back, as many of them do, sleep in the open or on the floor of a roadhouse with a dozen men snoring about her, with as great safety and assurance as though there were no men in the country.

Wherever there are women in the camp, one may depend upon it, there is a measure of refinement—no matter how depraved the women may be. And now that men are taking their wives into the country, and children, there is a far different atmosphere from that of the old pioneer days, when the few women there were adventuresses and far wilder and more reckless than the men, so that Alaska is gradually coming into its own in the matter of culture and respectability. If the government will only do its share by removing the official thieves and debauchers of public morals the good time will be hastened.

A STRIKING EFFECT

Parasol and frock of figured black and white foulard, waist trimmed with bias bands of white taffetas.

BLUE FOULARD MODEL GOWN

Blue foulard made with clusters of tucks and trimmed with lace squares. Round the neck is a tie of [illegible]

SOME NOVELTIES IN LONG CHAINS

Long chains are more than ever in vogue with fashionable women, and the jewelers are puzzling their heads over the invention of novelties to encourage the fad.

All the precious stones, cut or in cabochon form, are used for the chains, a marked preference being shown for diamonds set closely upon a mere thread of gold.

The pearl chains of this same fashion have lost much of their popularity, because of their imitation in the cheapest sort of jewelry; but the long ropes of real pearls are now, as always, the handsomest long chain a woman can wear.

Among the novelties the gold chains set with fresh water pearls, irregular in form and varied in shading, have perhaps the first place. One jeweler shows a chain of odd gold workmanship, set at half-inch intervals with rugged fresh water pearls, alternately shimmering pink and misty moon-like gray.

In the same case is a chain of alternating cat's eyes and diamonds, which, while not so exquisite in color as its neighbor, is exceedingly odd and effective.

Another jeweler, equally famous, has a number of long chains in bizarre East Indian effects, cabochon gems, semi-precious stones and enamel, being combined in barbaric effectiveness that would be hopeless were it not handled with fine art, as it is.

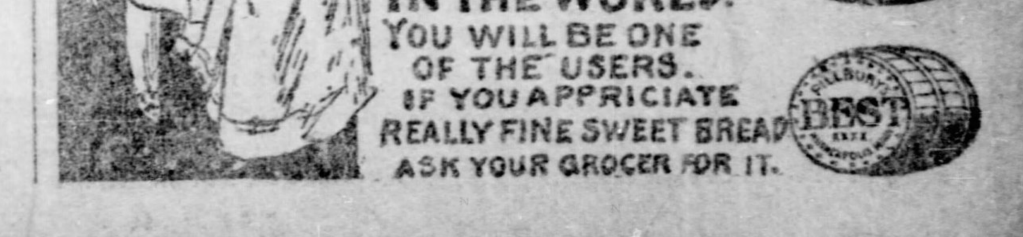
A chain, ordered by a wealthy woman, is set entirely with diamonds, each stone swinging freely in a circlet of gold and taking a new light and color with every slightest movement.

Meanwhile Paris, too, is outdoing herself in the extravagance and beauty of her long chains, but Paris has a new chain fad somewhat less expensive.

A chain of silver, beautifully wrought, is worn, and from it is suspended a single large cabochon stone. The one jewel may be an uncut ruby, emerald or sapphire of great size and cost a fortune, or it may be a moonstone, cat's eye, turquoise matrix or some other one of the humbler stones.

The new summer gloves are nothing if not cool-looking. In addition to the lace effects, an exceedingly open mesh silk, almost a net, is employed for short-length gloves in the black and white. This forms the back of the hand, wrist and fingers, the palm and inner fingers being fashioned of silk of a more durable quality.

The newest game is not ping-pong. It is a second cousin to it, however, and bears the euphonious name of "chuck-chuck."



PING-PONG AS FAD AND EXERCISE

By ZAZA BELASCO.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IT is to ping-pong as an exercise that I would direct attention. True, its onomatopoetic but silly name is against it. It is academic—abstract. No one can think seriously of a sport whose title sounds like a child trying to do an imitation of a set of clock chimes. But if one can divert his mind from the reverberating and fix his attention on the game itself, he or she will find it a hard, punishing, muscle-trying athletic sport. It is no use for the scoffer to plead that it must be a game for children or old ladies of both sexes, just because it is played in the dining-room. Many a duel to the death has been played in smaller places. Ping-pong makes you work hard and fast. Ping-pong causes rills and rivulets of perspiration to flow and makes you feel from head to foot that moist glow that only hard exercise can produce. There is no doubt that it is one of the best flesh reducers known to too heavy man—or woman. In a smaller space than the tennis court it contains all the strokes of lawn tennis, which everyone knows to be one of the hardest games in which athletes indulge. One misses the volleying and overhand smashes of tennis, but even without these ping-pong is a violent exercise.

According to Dr. F. L. Burt of the Union General hospital and a well-known specialist, "Proud men and beautiful women spend at least $1,000,000 every year in this city alone, and no one knows of how many millions of foot pounds of energy, in their frantic efforts to get rid of superfluous tissue. They ride, swim, walk, box, fence, play golf and do all sorts of leg-swinging and kicking up calisthenics in their anxiety to get thin and stay so. They enrich doctors who have the reputation of being able to cure adiposity. Quacks of all kinds thrive and fatten on these martyrs who drink nauseous waters, hot or lukewarm, and who submit to boiling, steaming, baking and Japanese, Burmese, Swedish or German massage in the hope of achieving and retaining slenderness."

Lo, Ping-Pong Arrives.

To my mind Dr. Burt is right, but—presto! Ping-pong arrives and the necessity for all these arduous labors and sacrifices vanishes with its advent. Moreover, the game amuses while it reduces, which is more than the laboring fat man can say for his therapeutic horse or walk or baking, boiling and kneading. It may seem idle to introduce here any evidence as to the amusing quality of the game, but let it be recorded for the benefit of the ponderous and pondering type that ping-pong is every bit as fascinating as golf and that hardened golf veterans, veritable high priests of the game, have deserted the pastime of the links to burn incense before this new god of sport. Here is a sidelight that tells much of ping-pong's fascination! Two of the most active brokers in State street laid a few days ago all other business aside in order to play in the office of one of them a ping-pong match for $500 a side.

PING PONG AS A WEIGHT REDUCER.

SERVING THE BALL.

The thumb and forefinger holding the the racquet st[...], ready for any kind of return the op[...]nt may make.

READY TO SMASH.

Making back-hand forearm swing that may terminate in a sm[...] or other killing stroke that will sen[...] ball back with lightning rapidity and force.

WEIGHT REDUCING.

Constant stooping for the ball reduces the flesh.

A HALF VOLLEY.

The racquet is held very close to the table, and the blade is swung to meet and return the ball the second after it touches the table. This stroke requires experience to make it effective.

BACK HAND STROKE.

This stroke is used when playing from left side. Many players use it almost exclusively.

How does ping-pong reduce one's weight? First, by the briskness of the exercise. There is not a quiet moment from the time the first ball is served until the last point is scored. It is just as lively work as tennis, for the little celluloid ball is faster than the tennis ball, although it does not fly so far. One has not so much ground to cover, but he must start more quickly and go faster. Secondly, the game is played indoors, and this always means that the same amount of work will burn off a greater amount of flesh than if it were done out of doors. On this account it is always imperative that the ping-ponger should see to it that the air in the room is pure, and if it is not feasible to open the windows of the room in which the match is carried on the windows in some adjacent room certainly should be opened. To compare ping-pong with boxing sounds at first ridiculous. Yet the game resembles that most strenuous exercise in its incessant foot work, and the stepping in, jumping back, side-stepping, bending forward or sidewise and the swinging of the right arm. The fact that the ping-pong racquet is swung only by wrist movement is outside of comparison; the lunging and swinging of the arms are constantly going on, and the foot work never ceases. In football, baseball or any other game of ball there are moments of resting or standing still. In ping-pong there are none.

But the feature of ping-pong that makes it the greatest boon to him or her who would lose flesh is the stooping down to pick up the ball. Think of what that means! Nobody who has resorted to calisthenics in the effort to burn off weight needs to be reminded of the bending exercise that is always a chief feature of the work; knees stiff, heels close together and the body swung downward until the finger tips touch the floor. The eliminators of adiposity always resort to this as far as the patient can endure the strain, for every time one bends this way he or she flexes the abdominal muscles and by this exercise burns off tissue in the very region from which the average man or woman desires to lose it. In ping-pong this exceedingly laborious bending is completely disguised by its being a mere incident of the game. Never shall I forget the stiffness of those bending muscles on the morning after my first ping-pong match! Although the muscles were all in prime fettle from much golfing, walking and riding, they were very sore and strained after my two hours of ping-ponging, and I understood the joy of my teacher, who casually remarked that he had taken off 10 pounds by three weeks of ping-ponging and hoped to lose, before warm weather, three pounds more.

After every rally in ping-pong there is a ball on the floor. The server walks after it and picks it up. His mind is on the project of recapturing the little celluloid globe. He doesn't think of his bending exercise in stooping to pick it up. In an ordinary evening of ping-pong he will stoop thus from 200 to 500 times. The most hardened athletic flesh reducer will not ask his fat patient to do the stooping exercise more than 50 times a day.

Consider, then, the superiority of ping-pong as a means of restoring a vanished waist. One caution it seems necessary to give. Inasmuch as ping-pong is a violent game, it should never be played for at least two hours after a hearty meal. Small boys and other species of savages have been known to leap and run with apparent impunity within a few minutes after eating heavily; but men and women who dwell in cities are not so hardy as that. Be sure to rest two hours, or at the very least an hour and a half, before beginning the most fascinating, but most wearing game. I want all the readers of the Sunday Gazette to remember that it is not in praise of ping-pong as a pastime that these lines are written. As a game of chance and skill ping-pong is abundantly able to take care of itself, and has proved the proposition on many a hard fought dining table. Makers of the implements of the sport are growing bent and prematurely gray in the effort to keep up with the orders that come pouring in upon them.

The Essentials of Ping-Pong.

The game is for two, although four may play. Each player is provided with a racquet weighing about five ounces. The balls are small spheres of zylonite, very light and full of bounce. These are all the essentials to the game. Each player stands at the end of the table. One player is called the server and the other the strike out, as in tennis. The main difference, however, between ping-pong and tennis occurs after the start. The player in serving or putting the ball into play, must not raise his racquet above the waist line—that is, it must be an underhand, not an overhand stroke. Standing about two feet back of the table, the server sends the ball over the net into that section of the table where his opponent is. The ball must bounce before it is returned. There is no "volleying" as in tennis. As the ball bounces, the other player, the striker-out, returning it over the net. The server strives to do the same. The one who fails to return the ball loses a point. The object in serving the ball is to do so in such manner that the opponent shall have the greatest difficulty in returning it. The "cut" in serving is apt to do execution. This is attained by drawing the face of the racquet over the ball when serving or returning, so that instead of a straight bounce it jumps out of line, either to the right, the left, backwards or lying low to the table. The latter is called the "shoot." Some have face sanded so that they grip and spin the ball to make a "cut."

Every sporting goods dealer in town is rushed to death with orders and many are unable to meet the demand. English instructors have been brought over here to teach the wealthy the correct mode of play, and for a time at least golf will have to step down, if not out. Every department store, hotel, club and private residence has its ping-pong room or table and the devotees of the game are innumerable.

Nothing is to be seen and heard but ping-pong. Everything else has had to take a back seat, for the town has gone ping-pong mad. Ping-pong sets cost all the way from $1.50 to $18. The last named price buys a very fancy double set with four racquets of various colored wood and vellum covered surface, nets and all the auxiliaries. The racquets used range from those of plain wood to those covered with sandpaper, cork, rubber, catgut, vellum and cloth.

The game is played indoors on a flat wooden table, which for match regulation size is five by nine feet and two and a half feet from the floor. Although marked into courts like a tennis lawn, these courts are rarely used, any ball striking the table being in play. Many families play the game on an ordinary table, but the glossy surface makes the balls bounce too high. Across the center of the table a net six and three-quarter inches high is placed. This net is three-quarters of an inch for every foot of the table. This net may be mesh or gauze, preferably the latter.

Having had a great many inquiries as to the proper rules for playing the game of table tennis, or ping-pong I give the latest rules adopted by the English Table Tennis and Ping-Pong association. It will be noticed by the rules that in this country there are two ways of scoring, the most popular being the lawn tennis system.

The principal playing rule on which a great many players differ is in serving, and Rule 3 of the laws of table tennis covers this very comfortably.

The Rules.

1. The game is for two players. They shall stand one at each end of the table. The player who first delivers the ball shall be called the server and the other the striker-out.

2. The server shall stand behind the end and within the limits of the width of the table.

3. The service shall be strictly underhand and from behind the table—that is to say, at the time of striking the ball the racquet may not be over the table, and no part of the racquet, except the handle, may be above the waist.

4. The ball served must drop on the table-top beyond the net, and is then in play. If it drops into the net or off the table it is called a "fault" and counts to the striker-out.

5. There is no second service, except when the ball touches the net or posts in passing over and drops on the table beyond the net, when it is called a "let," and another service is allowed.

6. If the ball in play strikes any object above or around the table before it drops on the table (nets or posts excepted) it counts against the striker.

7. The server wins a stroke if the striker-out fails to return the service or the ball in play.

8. The striker-out wins a stroke if the server serves a "fault" or fails to return the ball in play or returns the ball in play so that it falls off the table.

9. No volleying is allowed, whether intentional or otherwise, and if any ball shall be touched before striking the table it counts against the player touching it; should, however, a ball pass the limits of the table without dropping on it it is dead and counts against the striker.

Scoring.

The method of scoring shall be by points, 20 points up constituting a game, the service changing after each five points scored. Should the score reach 12 all, it shall be called "game-all," and the best of 9 points shall decide the game.

Special Match Regulations.

Size of table—Nine feet by five feet; two feet six inches high. Table to be painted dull dark green, with three-quarters-inch white line round the edges. Height of net—Six and three-quarters inches. Racquet—Any racquet may be used. System of play—American.

The rules for playing table tennis are the same as the regular lawn tennis rules except volleying is not allowed, and the service should be underhand and from behind the table. The scoring shall be as follows:

On either player winning his first stroke the score is called 15 for that player; on either player winning his second stroke, the score is called 30 for that player; on either player winning his third stroke, the score is called 40 for that player; and the fourth stroke won by either player is scored game for that player, except as below.

If both players have won three strokes (40 all), the score is called deuce; and the next stroke won by either player is scored advantage to that player. If the same player win the next stroke, he wins the game; if he loses the next stroke, the score is again called deuce, and son on, until either player wins the two strokes immediately following the score of deuce, when the game is scored for that player. The table must be the same as for Pom-Pom, and the service line 31 inches from the center.

The player who first wins six games wins a set.

A BEAUTY OF THE ORIENT.

TO MAKE YOUR OLD SKIN NEW.

A BEAUTY TALK

BY SHIRLEY DARE.

WHEN THE FIRST LINES APPEAR IN THE FOREHEAD.

TO REMOVE MOUTH LINES.

MARK YOU, most of your work for the complexion has been done, not so much on the skin or underneath it, but apart from it! The nerves, the digestive and circulatory organs must all have their due intelligent care. Give them this and you will have to look at the almanac to know your literal age, for the sense of youth will never leave you.

If the massage artist is not in reach of your purse or your neighborhood, try the poultice and the steam bath for the face before going to sleep.

Try the barley meal poultice first, which is made thus: One cup of ground barley meal (rye meal will answer at a pinch), with three cups of boiling water poured on. Simmer until it is thick, which should take about five minutes. After cooling two or three minutes add a tablespoonful of honey and a dessert spoon of olive oil, with two or three drops of essence of clove, which is a stimulant for the skin.

Spread this directly on the skin as warm as can be worn, lay thin cloths over it and repeat Mr. Kipling's last poem or anything else that will occupy your mind for half an hour.

Really, one can get a good bit of mental training in this waste half hour.

One woman goes over the French declension, another runs over botanical description, while a third says her prayers. You are free to take your choice. A fourth goes over the "Purple Cow" and all the nonsense verses she can remember.

That Poor Skin.

The soapsuds should be prepared and kept hot to be applied immediately on taking off the barley meal. For the last thing, it is well to rub the least touch of toilet cerate around the corners of the eyes, nose and mouth, where the lines first begin.

And pray be careful never to put your finger or allow anyone else's finger in your cerate, toilet cream, vaseline or any other toilet preparation. Use a little spatula of bone, or failing that, a slip of thick writing paper. Fingers were not made to use as spoons. The surgeon or the doctor who puts his finger into the vaseline or salve, instead of using a spoon, is a good man to dispense with. He does not know the first principle of antiseptics, which is wholesome practice.

The electric practice for wrinkles is far more effective than electric treatment for depilatory. But it should be taken under the advice of a specialist. If you want to get something of the same effect at night apply a stimulating salve on the aching muscles of the hips, the abdomen, shoulders and back of the neck.

There are innocent looking salves, a coffeespoonful of which applied to these different muscles will heat, stimulate and relieve the aches which do beset our later life, so that the reflex action takes half the lines away from the face. This is a fact which has not been taken into toilet practice yet, but its effects are simply marvelous.

The old Thomsonian practice, the scalding hot baths, the red pepper and lobelia had an excellent effect on congestions and rheumatic pains, and, incidentally, on freshness of bloom and vivacity, which is worth taking into consideration again.

Warmth and active circulation mean life, health, loveliness. And if the hot bath at 105 degrees for 15 minutes calms and strengthens the heart beat, and clears the eye-sight with no reaction I am bound to believe it a good thing.

For Dull-Eyesight.

If you have cold feet and dull eyesight, two things which accompany each other, try this: Rub the soles of the feet with vaseline and sprinkle it well with red pepper before putting on the stockings. Your feet will be warm that day, the blood will be gone from the head and the sight will improve.

But I must talk about these wrinkles next. Olive oil seems to be a specific for the complexion, whether used externally or internally.

The velvety complexions and brilliant dark eyes which form the beauty of the women of Southern France are due to two things, a life in the open air, for even the lady of wealth breakfasts and dines in her garden, and the use of tomatoes and olive oil, not to mention the garlic in cookery.

The last intelligence from the Smith college woman, who knows most things, tells of a friend with an exquisite complexion who preserves it by taking a spoonful of olive oil before breakfast daily. She estimates that she takes in this way five gallons of Bucca oil in the course of the year. It seems that some branches of knowledge are pursued at Smith college besides those which appear on the catalogue.

But be careful to find what suits your peculiar physique.

Your wizen, dried woman with thin skin and poor circulation is the better for the olive oil treatment. The naturally plump woman, with skin inclined to coarseness, is the better for taking vegetable acids freely and the little coffeespoonful of Epsom salts in hot water before breakfast. The old-fashioned beauty's recipe for spring was three tablespoonfuls of Epsom salts dissolved in a quart of hard cider, half a glassful of which was taken daily half an hour before breakfast.

Another, and I think a wiser woman, cultivates a charming complexion by the free use of stewed rhubarb from January to May. For breakfast and for lunch it appears in some form or other and the effect in her case is certainly admirable.

What Will Beauty Eat?

By the way, the beauty's book of food would be interesting. Medication by food is certainly much pleasanter than by taking thyroid extracts, and phenacetine and the insufferable tabloids which usually land one on the surgeon's operating table sooner or later.

How much beauty depends on exercise remains for the next generation to find out. The present generation is too fagged out, whether with society work, care of the family, making a living, missions and college settlements, or associate politics to have force left for exercise.

Hence, my slender college friend pays her $20 down to learn the secret of some system which enlarges the muscles without exhaustion, and without making great demands upon her strength.

Overworked nerves demand muscular movement without effort. The system of mechanical massage offers the greatest relief to the first condition and some man who wishes to make a fortune and to do much good in his generation will sometime place this mechanical treatment in reach of every ward of the city at moderate rates, to the great benefit of all concerned.

The luxury of leaning back in a padded rest and have a well-mannered machine seize one limb after another and put it through its vibrations, revitalizes the body and soul. Half our wretched tempers, our suspicions and our jealousies are due to diseased nerves. When these have thrown off their burden we look in vain for the bitterness which vexed us. It has dissolved—floated away.

The thing which enraged us and wrecked the happiness of our lives has simply vanished. We don't care. Somebody has treated us ill—continues to treat us so. We simply ignore them and feel serenely equal to all the ailments and ill conditions and ill treatments life can offer.

Waiting for Health.

Oh, for the saving health which is to visit all nations and begin with you and me.

I do simply know that when the sun shines and I have had a good sleep for a week and eaten such food as a Christian should have and had my two or three hours out-of-doors every day, I would not call the king my cousin. And if Edward VII. knew how blissfully well I felt he would want to change places with me, or with you, or with anyone who felt that particular blessedness. He doesn't look somehow as if he knew what it was himself.

Did I, or did I not, promise some man editor two years ago or more that I would never say a word again on the bread question in connection with health and beauty.

I can't remember and I shall give you the benefit of the doubt. More especially as one of the brightest women in the country says that is what she is waiting to hear about and what she reads every time.

If you value freshness, youth of feeling and of complexion, as you love yourself do not eat new bread. The prevailing system of eating bread the same day it is baked is simply undermining health. Every athlete in training for a boat race or for a wrestling match makes the first rule of his dietary to eat nothing but stale bread.

The ferment of the yeast keeps up its work 24 hours after bread is drawn from the oven. It simply works in the system, gradually poisoning the blood, laying down material for tumors and adhesions which by and by send you to the hospital for repairs.

Very few people ever think of putting the new bread and the hospital operation together, but there is a straight wire between. Another thing is that modern yeast is the most pernicious substance whether you drink it in beer or eat it in bread that ever poisoned the civilization of a century.

The Bread Question.

I am not speaking from theory. This is the assertion of millers and bakers who best understand their business. When women take to making old-fashioned hop yeast, begin with ferment made by themselves and carefully renewed fortnight by fortnight, we will have yeast bread fit and safe to eat.

Leaving the yeast out of the question our daily bread is very seldom baked as it ought to be. We never shall have thoroughly sound, good bread until we have the old-fashioned brick ovens again, where the bread can slowly bake from three to five hours. Such bread grows better for a week after it is baked, and with it we may contradict the modern opinion that hot bread is injurious.

On the contrary hot bread is beneficial, excepting that newly baked, as aforesaid, and all bread is the better for being heated over in some fashion each time before using.

The toasted slice, the reheated rolls, baked a shade browner, and the steamed bread offer a very agreeable variety for the table. The stale bread sliced and steamed through, in the old-fashioned steamer over boiling water, comes out one of the most wholesome and tasteful things for breakfast or lunch.

The hot soda biscuit made without excess of alkali will be found to suit many persons better than any form of yeast bread. All kinds of brown, graham or whole meal bread need twice as much baking as that of fine white flour.

The family cook needs to have a special lesson on cereals, for neither oatmeal nor wheat nowadays receive one-quarter of the cooking that is necessary. Cracked wheat needs five hours at least, slowly simmering or steaming to bring out its flavor and fit it for the table.

Oatmeal should be cooked over night and then it is better for being lightly browned in slices before using.

Very few vegetables receive the necessary time through cookery to fit them for healthful use. The improvement in the flavor and delicacy is quite enough to recommend more careful process.

Sometimes a very intelligent restaurant keeper who wishes to recommend himself to the public will make a specialty of cooking these simple things as they ought to be cooked. The cracked wheat and oatmeal with each grain single, distinct and flowering out like a grain of popcorn, will be found to have quite a different flavor from the half-cooked paste which is served at breakfast tables.

And the muffins, the fritters, the popovers, made from these well-cooked cereals will add an entirely new variety to the menu. Even the crackers sold are better for rebaking or toasting each time they are used. This little care prevents so much indigestion that it is fully worth the trouble.

Commercial interests will find themselves favored by intelligence on the point of diet for all these foods, cereals, vegetables, meats, soups and fish can receive the slow length of cooking by superheated steam and be sealed at once in the finest flavor and condition for family use, more conveniently and cheaply than they can be cooked at private hand.

The best-flavored mackerel eaten is that which is cooked in the pans and sealed simply without loss of flavor. The best hashes, chowders and vegetables are cooked and sealed in the jars in which they are sold, coming out with richness of the flavor that it is difficult for private cooks to surpass.

The baked bean is destined to receive more attention both as a food and as an epicurean favorite when the best ways of serving it are understood. All the wise and clever men, from Count Rumford down to the best modern doctors, have told us that beans ought to be cooked about 12 hours to be fit for human food.

Beans for Health.

They might say that the bean so cooked develops the flavor and richness unknown by hastier process. Your baked bean in which olive oil takes the place of pork, well seasoned with pepper and mustard and one spoonful of good molasses, which gives finish to its richness, baked in the jars in which it is sold, compares with the French bouillabaisse, which is sent from Marseilles to Paris every Friday to supply southern epicures.

A bean dinner can be served to compare with a fish dinner, with an asparagus dinner or the filet or stewed potatoes dear to New York diners at certain favorite restaurants.

If you think enough of yourself to take good nourishment, to give good air to nerves which find their best sedative and stimulant in the open; if you live in the sun which is life, if you use your muscles enough to keep them from dying by inches with apathy, you will find your human plant develop a refinement, an activity which must increase as it endures.

"How old are you?" asked a little girl of a very beautiful English woman whose age was a puzzle to many persons besides. "My dear," was the answer, with the rarest and subtlest of smiles, "I have been 50 years young."

New Cook—"I'm afraid I can't take the place, mum."

Mistress—"Why?"

New Cook—"Well, mum, the kitchen table ain't big enough for Ping-Pong."

JEWS OF ROUMANIA MAY BE DRIVEN OUT.

Movement of Sympathy and Aid Is Being Organized Throughout Europe.

(Special Correspondence of Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, May 3.—Jews in all countries of Europe, as well as in England, are greatly disturbed over the danger with which those of their race in Roumania are threatened. The condition of their 250,000 brethren whose homes are in that country has gone steadily from bad to worse during the last three years, and it now seems likely that they will be forced to leave Roumania entirely.

This means that the exiles will be obliged to wander in a state of destitution to other European countries and the Jews of Austria, which would be the first state invaded, are preparing to stir up continental sympathies to the greatest degree possible, both out of regard for the welfare of the Roumanian Hebrews and in the hope of avoiding such a tremendous influx of the destitute throughout Europe.

With this object, the Jewish Alliance of Vienna has called upon Dr. Herzl, the leader of the Zionist movement, who has advised an immediate conference of all the continental Jewish associations to discuss the situation. Dr. Herzl's plan of assisting the Roumanian Jews is a scheme of migration and settlement, and he has promised the co-operation of the organization of which he is the president in carrying out such a plan. The English members of the Zionist executive committee have just made a public appeals to the Jews of Great Britain.

Mr. Honey—Did you sew that button on my coat, darling?

Mrs. Honeymoon—No, sweetheart, I couldn't find the button, but I sewed up the buttonhole, and it's all right.

SUMMER FASHION POINTS

The bolero has lost none of its popularity.

Cloth skirts are made up unlined, even in the medium and light weight goods.

Filet lace in appliques and all-overs claims chief attention for use on dainty gowns of satin foulard, India silk, pongee, etc.

The collarless fancy bodice will be much seen this summer.

The new box-plaited Eton is especially becoming to slight figures.

"Gibson" effects have extended to bathing costumes, of which an attractive example consists of blouse, knickerbockers and a two-piece skirt.

The newest lace applique designs are composed of medallions to be applied singly or otherwise in connection with insertion and faggoting stitch.

White will be seen more than colors this season.

Smart gowns for summer evening wear are made from Brussels net, black or white, with a foundation of silk and a slip of chiffon to be worn between the net and silk.

Moire has the post of honor for light coats, especially for children.

Mercerized goods will enjoy a great vogue for midsummer outing suits.

The lavish use of lace is the most striking feature of warm weather toilettes.

The little protection collars of lace, batiste and even linen have now cuffs to match; they are usually adorned with embroidery.

Chrysanthemum straw is the favorite for summer hats, the majority of which are flat and low.—June Delineator.

Learning to Swim.

The value of swimming as an exercise has been proved by some of the most famous athletes, and the mastery of this accomplishment, moreover, may some day mean the saving of human life. That boys and girls should be taught to swim admits of no argument. As it is, the majority of children fear the water, and much of their fear is due to the misguided anxiety of their parents. The trouble with beginners is that they make too much of the task; provided the effort is made, the slightest muscular exertion will suffice to keep one afloat. How readily one may learn to swim is shown in the June Delineator, by an expert in the art, who describes the various strokes, floats, diving, costume, etc., in the simplest manner possible. Some striking pictures taken from life are shown.

Summer Friendships.

Friendship is "for serene days and country rambles" and for rough weather and hard roads as well, if it is friendship at all. The word is only too often abused. Choosing friends should not be a mere accident or because people are in the same hotel in the summer, or because they meet somewhere in traveling or are thrown together in country pastimes. Of course it does not follow that a real friend may not be found in summer, and it is a great pleasure when one can add a kindred spirit to the number of one's friends. The responsibility of parents in regard to their daughters' acquaintances during the summer season is the subject of a thoughtful chapter in the June Delineator, under the head of "Social Observances," in which certain general principles of good form are laid down which will be of service to every reader.

For Lovers of Old China.

The subject of old blue china is dear to every feminine heart, and not only in the eastern states, where most of it was originally held, may one look for fine collections or the greatest enthusiasm. One of the best collections is owned in California, each piece having crossed the continent as well as the ocean. The delightful article on "old blue" which appeared in The Delineator some time ago is followed in the June number by another chapter of equal interest, and not the least attractive feature is the reproduction of the ware in its natural color. A score of famous designs are illustrated and other features described in detail, with much general information on the information on the subject apparently collected by a connoisseur.

The Latest Thing in Coats.

The newest modification of the Eton or bolero jacket is a jaunty little affair termed the "coffee coat" or "Monte Carlo coat," the attractive features of which have already won the favor of the "First Lady of the Land," Mrs. Roosevelt, who has appeared on several occasions wearing a wrap of this type. Taffeta silk is best adapted to the garment, though it is also made up in moire, soft woolens, etc. The June Delineator gives a prominent place in its fashion pages to the consideration of this fashionable coat, describing its construction in detail.

THIS ECZEMA SUFFERER WAS ENTIRELY CURED IN FOUR WEEKS BY ZEMA-CURA.

"Dr. M. M. HARRIS:—I wish to say that I had been troubled with eczema in my feet for three years, having had three doctors to treat me, but was never cured until I commenced using 'Zema-Cura.' After using it for three or four weeks I was very much surprised to find my feet entirely cured. I had almost given up hope of being cured, having spent hundreds of dollars without success. At the time I begun Zema-Cura I had not had a shoe on for three months. It has now been at least ten months, and no sign of its returning. I can not say too much in behalf of this medicine. You are at liberty to refer anyone at any time to me. I will take pleasure in answering any inquiries."—R. C. WHAYNE, Louisville, Ky.

ZEMA-CURA

is a liquid, applied externally. It has none of the disagreeable features of a salve or ointment. It is the only CURE of skin diseases yet discovered. Zema-Cura will positively cure Eczema, Acne, Heat, Herpes, Lupus, Erysipelas, Urticaria (Nettle Rash), Barber's Itch, Mosquito Bites, Blackheads, Pimples and Blotches on the face, Hives, Burns, Cuts, or any itching condition of the skin or scalp. All druggists sell it. 50 cents and $1.00.

Remember! ZEMA-CURA is not one of the many "patent medicines" of the day. It is a doctor's prescription—a scientific compound that has been used for years by its discoverer, Dr. Harris, in daily practice. It has restored thousands of sufferers from torturing skin diseases to perfect health.

If you will write to-day Dr. Harris will advise you fully and carefully regarding your case, and charge you absolutely nothing.

Address: Dr. M. M. HARRIS, The Zema-Cura Co., No. 3 West 22nd Street, New York City.

During the treatment of all skin diseases with ZEMA-CURA externally, U-AH-MA, Dr. Harris' Blood Purifier, taken internally, will be found of great benefit. By acting on the excretory glands U-AH-MA eliminates the poison virus, and hastens and completes the cure. $1.00. Druggists, or express prepaid.

Sold in Pittsburgh by FLEMING & SON, Market St. and Diamond Square; MAY'S, 506-508 Market St.

KING EDWARD'S BEAUTY SHOW

HANDSOMEST ENGLISH WOMEN WHO WILL ATTEND THE CORONATION

MRS. ARTHUR PAGET IS THE TYPICAL ANGLO-AMERICAN BEAUTY. THOUGH THE FOREMOST WOMAN OF KING EDWARD'S COURT SHE WAS BORN IN NEW YORK. HER ADMIRERS SAY SHE HAS THE CHIC WHICH THE ENGLISH WOMEN LACK AND WHICH KING EDWARD SO ADMIRES

LADY HELEN VINCENT

COUNTESS OF ANGLESEY.

COUNTESS OF WESTMORELAND

COUNTESS DE GREY

LADY LONDONDERRY

COUNTESS OF WARWICK

THE coronation will be a beauty show.

Standing, side by side, there will be the American beauties, each dressed in her appropriate gown and wearing her prettiest smile.

And opposite the American beauties, looking at them with envious eyes, will be the English women.

And the two will be intermixed and intermingled. The American women have married into English families; and the countess of Essex, America's pride, will stand side by side with the countess of Anglesey, the pride of England.

Which will be the handsomer; and will you be able to pick one nationality out from the other, looking over the whole?

The prettiest woman of King Edward's court is the countess of Warwick. Her fame as "The Babbling Brook" went abroad long since. In her late 30's she has lost none of her loveliness. But to the old attractiveness there has been added a mature richness, an aplomb; one might almost say, an assurance. Lord Rosebery said of her last year, "She makes you forget that there is a blue sky outside of her wide blue eyes."

America is fond of thinking that its women are the prettiest in the world. And perhaps they are. But there are certainly others.

There are those who think the English standards of a higher type than the American.

The English woman is classic, conventional, pure in feature, faultless in outline, clear in color, tall and even massive.

The svelte, chic American, with her wit and her tact catches the eye. But the English woman holds it longer.

Which Will be the lovleir? The rival beauties, ranged in rows at the coronation, will stand there for the world to see and judge.

Who will be the Paris that awards the prize of beauty to either?

The countess of Westmoreland, holder of an old title, is among the handsomest of women. And the Countess de Grey is so famous that her face is almost an English landmark. She has been used in beauty books, in public prints, upon trade marks, in "types" and as an art head. She is often pictured in costume as Cleopatra, for she is supposed to bear a strong resemblance to the ancient queen.

It was Lady Helen Vincent, the woman whom the queen considers the truest type of English beauty, who urged that the robes of the ladies be equal in grandeur to those of the duchesses. Being so widely different in rank and occupying a position so much less important, there could be no question of precedence, while the robes would be vastly more becoming than those that were assigned to the "ladies."

Another woman who has fought for richer gowns is Lady Londonderry, who wishes to dress in crimson. Her ladyship is blest with a neck and is the owner of a graduated circle of diamonds that just meets around it. Below this she wears a double string of the biggest pearls in England, or the oldest ones, a slight tint revealing their years. Her ear-rings are exactly the size of hazelnuts.

At the coronation these beauties must bow to the degree of the court chamberlain and wear the gowns that come to them by rank. But at the royal ball, which follows the coronation by a few days, all will dress as best becomes them and the beauty rivalry will wax fierce.

It is a day when petty points become great ones. When a woman is struggling to maintain her beauty supremacy everything counts. The arrangement of the hair, the style of crown, the angle at which it shall be worn, the jewels that can be placed in juxtaposition to the face—all of these become of vital import.

Perhaps if Juno's hair had been arranged high; perhaps if Venus had had ear-rings; perhaps if Henen of Troy could have placed a butterfly of emeralds in her hair, all would have been different. They might have marred the scene; they might have made it. One beauty can wear these things and another can not! The existing pictures of these ladies show them as beauty unadorned.

At the coronation all must be cast in one mould, as far as dress is concerned and the bitterness comes in the thought that some can not bear the test.

These points will characterize the English beauty:

> She will wear a low bang.
> Her hair will be built high.
> Her waist will be large.
> She will carry her head stiffly.
> Her complexion will be her own—not quite as high as her rival's, perhaps.
> She will go in for great effects rather than delicate ones.

But who will be the prettier? The beauty of England or the beauty of America?

None but the king will know, for each must make her obeisance to him, and for one whole moment he can study each.

And will he tell? Probably not. Unless, perhaps, he record it in his diary, for the profit and edification of the beauties of future generations.

Miss Jean Stone,

Who has returned from Europe and will soon make her debut in society at the executive mansion, Harrisburg, where many large entertainments will be given for her.

A political pull is often a great strain on the candidate's leg.

MILITARY.

While there has been no official announcement it is stated on the authority of a member of the staff of Gov. Stone that the division will once again occupy a part of the famous Gettysburg battlefield for the encampment. Although it has been denied that such a decision has been reached it is now the gossip of the division, as the information came semi-officially from Harrisburg during the week and company commanders have notified their commands to prepare for a movement to that point during the second week in July.

The selection of Gettysburg was reached after many other eastern sites were examined by Col. William F. Richardson, division quartermaster, who has been acting for Adjt. Gen. Thomas J. Stewart since the latter's accident last September. Col. Richardson, after examining a number of sites, gave out the statement early in the spring that the camp would be at Mt. Gretna, but this announcement raised such a howl throughout the First and Second brigades that it was repudiated at once by him.

Then came the announcement that the division would encamp at Lewistown and later at Scranton. Bellefonte was next spoken of, and then the skein was stretched to Perkasie, near Philadelphia, but without results. The offer of 15,000 acres at Somerset, free of charge, and generous contributions from the people of that section and the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, appear to have so far not been worthy of notice, although it was understood that the site was to have been inspected by the general officers last Tuesday.

It is now believed by the military authorities that Gettysburg is the best location in the state for the division encampment. An examination of the ground has been made by Col. W. F. Richardson and his report is said to have been so very favorable that the adjutant general at once telegraphed it to the brigade commanders. The acreage is that over which Pickett made his celebrated charge and is large enough for the maneuvering of 50,000 troops. The water supply is ample and of the best and will be piped to all the camps of the division. There has been some improvement in the railway facilities, but they are said not to be very much better than at Somerset.

When the announcement was prematurely made that the division would go into camp at Gettysburg a howl went up from the peaceful Lebanon valley. Gen. J. P. S. Gobin, the grizzled veteran of the Third brigade and the senior officer of the division, at once protested against the selection of Gettysburg. His protest was based upon the fact that the water supply at the encampment of 1894 was contaminated with typhoid germs and he called attention to the fact that many of the men of his brigade were affected by the fever after leaving that encampment. There is no doubt that the water supply and railroad facilities at the encampment in 1894 were inadequate, but as the division wants to encamp this year on the Gettysburg battlefield it is likely the canvas will be pitched there.

In connection with the fight being made for the selection of a location for the encampment it will interest many of the officers of the brigade to know what Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart thinks are the requisites for a camp site. In a letter to W. A. Scott of this city, whose offer of 15,000 acres free of all cost at Somerset for the division encampment is now under consideration, Gen. Stewart writes: "It is not a question of ground alone, or water or temperature, of healthfulness of climate that makes a site available. There may be plenty of land, it may be beautifully situated, but if the railroad facilities are not sufficient then that site and that land is not available for a division encampment."

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Company commandants should get in their quarterly returns at once or they will get into hot water with the military authorities at Harrisburg. Five companies of the Eighteenth infantry are still shy, although their captains have received positive instructions to forward their returns without further delay. There is another thing that should interest company commanders, and that is the free issue of new khaki trousers and leggings. They were notified over a month ago to send in their requisitions, but comparatively few of them have complied with the order. The last day upon which requisitions will be accepted for the new articles of clothing is May 15, and they should delay no longer in getting the quota allowed their companies. Inasmuch as this issue of new clothing does not cost the companies anything it is hard to understand why they have not complied with the orders before now.

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The target season, which opened May 1, is now in full swing, and many good scores have already been shot by local guardsmen. Competition for places on the teams to represent the local regiments at Mt. Gretna is now in progress and by the end of the month the men will be selected. An issue of Krag-Jorgensen rifles will be made to each regiment for its rifle team at the annual encampment and the men of the several teams will practice with this arm until the date for the state contest.

The ranges of the Fourteenth and Eighteenth infantry at Salt Works station, on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, have been put into excellent condition. The rifle pits have been enlarged and made deeper, so that all danger from stray and spent bullets has been done away with. Lieut. T. J. Reneker, inspector of the rifle practice of the Eighteenth infantry, and Lieut. George B. Shields of the Fourteenth infantry put a force of men at work preparing the ranges when the season opened. Resident range masters were selected by them and all scores received are certified to by these range masters. The season already gives promise of being one of the best in the history of the local regiments, and the inspectors of rifle practice expect to qualify the entire strength of their commands.

During the fall a series of prize shoots will be held on the Salt Works range. They will be outside of the regular contests, and a number of valuable prizes will be offered. A handsome regimental medal will be offered to the best marksman in the Fourteenth infantry, but officers will not be allowed to compete for it. Corporal E. P. Sleppy of Company I, Eighteenth infantry, and a former officer of the regiment, will offer a handsome gold medal to the best marksman of his company. The medal is one of the most beautiful yet offered for company competition at the rifle butts. It is in the form of a gold keystone, with the blue enameled belt and the motto of the Eighteenth infantry. The keystone is suspended from a bar with two gold chains and a pair of regulation crossed rifles. In the center of the circle on the keystone the monogram of the regiment is indented in several colors.

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After a second postponement the men of Company A, Eighteenth infantry, got together on last Monday evening and filled the vacant captaincy caused by the resignation of Capt. Robert W. Bissell, now regimental quartermaster. The election was conducted by Maj. James E. McNary of the Second battalion. First Lieutenant Edward C. Menke was promoted to captain and Second Lieutenant James Linn Patterson was elected first lieutenant. Sergt. Osman was then chosen second lieutenant.

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The drum and bugle corps of the Eighteenth infantry, which has been in process of formation for several months past, is now completed, and the officers of the command say it is one of the best in the state.

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A meeting of the officers of the Eighteenth infantry will be held in regimental headquarters in Oakland this afternoon. The special reports prepared by Brigade Inspector Samuel W. W. Jefferis, and which were forwarded by him to Col. Frank G. Sweeney, have been received and will be read at the meeting. The reports are on the inspection of the regiment, and two companies are said to be severely criticised.

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There is a well defined rumor in the armories that a vacancy will occur in one of the battalions before camp. The gossips say that Lieut. George W. Brawner, adjutant of the Third battalion, will shortly resign owing to ill health.

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A preliminary inspection of Battery B will be held tomorrow evening in the battery armory on Everett street, East End. On the following evening the regular spring inspection of the command will take place, conducted by Col. Sheldon Potter of Philadelphia. The battery is in excellent condition, drills have been well attended and Capt. William T. Rees expects the command to pass through the ceremony with the same eclat as in former years.

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The semi-annual warrants for the companies of the brigade have been received at the headquarters of the Second brigade in Franklin and Maj. Marshall Phipps is now distributing the warrants to the different commands. On account of the early date set for the encampment this year the distribution is being made sooner than usual.

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At a meeting of the division and brigade surgeons held in Philadelphia recently the question of a more advanced sanitation and hygienic conditions were discussed for the annual encampment. Improved modern methods were agreed upon for the freeing of the latrines and the cremation of the refuse of the camps. It was the general opinion that small crematories should be erected in each regiment, and that the refuse should be destroyed early every morning. Nearly all the surgeons and assistant surgeons of the First brigade were present at the meeting. It was decided by the surgeon general that all medical stores should be requisitioned for at once and before the troops left their home stations. Medical chests must have full quota of field supplies. The meeting was one of the most important ever held by the medical officers of the guard. The Second brigade was represented by Brigade Surgeon W. S. Milligan of Pittsburgh.

MRS. ROOSEVELT IS IN THE MOUNTAINS

Recuperating From Arduous Social Duties—Favorite Flowers of the President and His Wife—Elaborate Welcome for French Guests—Other Gossip of Washington Society.

By FANNY BRIGHAM.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 10.—Just at present Mrs. Roosevelt and her son Theodore are at Oakland, Md., enjoying a few days' outing. The trip was made for the good of both. Young Theodore has about recovered from his recent attack of pneumonia, and the doctors thought that a little Alleghany mountain air would complete his convalescence. Mrs. Roosevelt, also, who is about the hardest-worked woman in the United States, will be benefited by the change.

The much-talked-of garden party of last week, which was to have been held in the White House grounds on Tuesday, was spoiled by a pouring rain. So Mrs. Roosevelt had the east room and the other parlors hastily decorated with palms and whatever spring flowers the conservatories afforded, and the several hundred ladies took their tea indoors. Toward 6 o'clock the sun flashed out brilliantly for a few moments and numbers of the guests braved the wet grass for a stroll through the rain-washed grounds. But the lawn fete, as originally planned, is only deferred until nature appears in more gracious mood. Thursday of this week is set for it, and Mrs. Roosevelt will return from Maryland on the previous evening.

Mrs. Roosevelt's favorite flower is the single-star variety of jessamine, and she indulges her taste for it on all possible occasions. By her order a vase of fresh jessamine is placed every morning upon her desk in the upper corridor of the White House, where all her private correspondence is carried on. Were it not that jessamine is so perishable a flower Mrs. Roosevelt would never carry any other at her state receptions, where—in order to prevent an avalanche of handshaking—it is necessary for the mistress of the White House to fortify herself with a big bouquet.

The president's favorite flower is the purple heliotrope. So great is his fondness for its tint and odor that it is invariably his boutonniere, even at the formal dinners of state where another flower is placed beside the plate of each gentleman which he is expected to adjust in his button hole. By his order there is placed on his desk every morning a large cluster of fresh heliotrope from the White House conservatories, and its faint, delicate perfume fills the room, delighting him throughout the discharge of his official duties. Did Mrs. Roosevelt follow his taste entirely in the matter of dress she would seldom wear gowns of any color but the varying shades of violet and heliotrope, the single exception being in favor of white gowns, both winter and summer.

Washington society's welcome to Mme. Cambon, as extended by several hundred persons prominent in the social and resident life of the city at the formal reception given in the French embassy, formed one of the most interesting events of the spring. The French national emblem appears over the main doorway of the handsome embassy, and pictures, tapestries, hangings and rare bric-a-brac, combined with quantities of flowers, give it an air of homelike elegance. The ambassador and Mme. Cambon received in the main drawing room. She wore a soft-toned violet silk, made in a revival of the fashions of the '50's, with the quaint little cape and turn-up cuffs of fine old lace, as shown in her portraits.

Immediately upon her arrival Mme. Cambon was first presented to President and Mrs. Roosevelt in the White House, as official etiquette demands. On that occasion she wore a beautiful gown of pale lavender silk, covered with a long biscuit-colored coat of graceful outline, the striking costume finished with a large black and white hat. Mrs. Roosevelt, being an excellent linguist, was able to converse freely with the French woman in the latter's own tongue.

Mme. Cambon's only child is a daughter, now about 11 years old, who is extremely delicate and has heretofore claimed her mother's undivided attention in the south of France. As the little girl is quite unable to come to America Mme. Cambon's visit will necessarily be short.

The first of the long series of diplomatic dinners to be given in honor of the French ambassador and his wife occurred Monday evening at the Russian embassy, with the young Countess Marguerite Cassini as hostess. The latter deferred her departure for Paris in order to do the honors of the czar's representative on this occasion. She will sail on the 20th of this month, accompanied by her former governess, to be gone all summer.

The French notables who are coming to the Rochambeau statue unveiling will be entertained at a dinner in the White House on the evening of May 22. Friday, May 23, has been selected for the large luncheon on board the battleship Gaulois, which will be the chief function of the French visitors. The ship will be anchored at Annapolis and the guests invited are the President and Mrs. Roosevelt, Miss Alice Roosevelt, the secretary of state and Mrs. Hay, the admiral of the navy and Mrs. Dewey, the general of the army and Mrs. Miles, the ambassadors and ministers of all the European powers, and other distinguished friends of the French ambassador.

One of the French visitors coming on the Gaulois is Count Charles De Chambrun, grandson of the Marquis de Lafayette and son of the late Marquis de Chambrun, who was for many years a resident of the United States. Count Charles accompanies his cousin, the present Marquis de Lafayette. Like his elder brother he has already distinguished himself in the land of his ancestors and is now secretary of the French embassy at Berlin.

The Misses Sartoris, granddaughters of Gen. U. S. Grant, returned from Europe last Saturday, after a year's absence abroad, and were met in New York by their uncle, Gen. U. S. Grant, Jr. They will soon accompany their mother and grandmother to Port Hope, Canada, where Mrs. Grant has purchased a handsome old house, with a view to making it her permanent summer residence.

"Mamma," said 5-year-old Nellie, "I'd like to ask your advice about something."

"What is it, dear?" queried her mother.

"After I get through school what would you advise me to do while I'm waiting to be married?" asked the little miss.

ACTRESS MADE A STAR

—BY—

HYPNOTISM.

Under the Strange Spell She Carried The Audience by Storm—Famous in a Night.

Doctor John D. Quackenbos, professor in Columbia university, New York, astonished his associates of the Medico-Legal society the other night by telling them how a young actress bounded into fame in a single night under the hypnotic spell. It is the case of a Trilby in real life, not the trick of a charlatan, but a sober, actual accomplishment of latter-day science. The new Trilby is a favorite with theatergoers. Her first appearance on the stage was made at a New York theater, when, under the hypnotic spell, she carried the audience by storm; she was called before the curtain again and again—at a bound she was famous. The press of the city united in applauding her splendid work. This is only one of the many marvels of this wonderful power. The American College of Sciences of Philadelphia has recently issued a new book by twenty eminent hypnotic specialists, which is being distributed free throughout the country for the purpose of educating and protecting the public. It is one of the most weird and fascinating works ever written. It is richly illustrated with the finest engravings, and its vivid descriptions of the practical uses and possibilities of this marvelous mind power fill one with awe and amazement. Among the many intensely interesting subjects treated are: How to hypnotize instantaneously; how to influence a person secretly without his knowledge; how to develop Personal Magnetism and use it in business, society, etc.; power of the human will; how to cure the most obstinate diseases and bad habits by magnetic forces without drugs or medicines; how to make people like you; how to win in business, in society, in love; any one can develop personal magnetism; rules which will absolutely develop this power within a short time; the transmission of thought; the development of soul power; how to make a business man listen to you when he would send any one else away; how to sell a man goods when he does not want to buy; a legitimate way to double your salary; how to keep people from influencing you; hundreds secretly influenced and controlled in body and mind without their knowledge; how to implant a suggestion or command in a subject's mind that he will carry out a week, month or a year hence, just as the hypnotist may wish; how to hypnotize by mail or by telephone; how to develop within yourself that inward power, that force of character, which instantly gives you a control over people without saying a word or making a single gesture. For the benefit of the public we wish to state that if you will write the American College of Sciences, Dept. 188 L, 420 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., a copy of the above book will be sent to you by mail absolutely free of charge. The college guarantees this offer to be absolutely genuine, with no conditions attached. It is proposed to give away several thousands of copies of the book so that the public may learn the wonderful secrets of this marvelous but much misunderstood science.

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FOREST COUNTY MAN CAUGHT A COUGAR

Prospecting for Timber in the West He Bagged a Giant Cat With Shotgun.

By J. C. KEPLER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

BROOKVILE, PA., May 10.—Forest county lumbermen are prospecting in many parts of the United States, but it is doubtful whether they will find another such reservoir of timber as that on the top of the Alleghanies. One of these itinerant prospectors, W. A. Croasmun of Redcliff, has come home from the west with a hair-raising story that may well keep others from like wandering.

What a wonderful country this is for the lumberman! In all large bodies of timber there are generally found patches ranging from 500 to 5,000 acres that have no timber, or at best only a scrub growth. This may be from the effects of a cyclone in years gone by, or may be caused by insects, which often kill large tracts; or again, when timber reaches old age it becomes punky, a sort of dry rot. This dry rot affects pine and red oak more than any other timber. Forest county, situated up among the Alleghany mountains, seems happily to have been skipped of these foes of timber, and when the pioneers of civilization, the hunter and lumberman, invaded the county they found an unbroken forest of virgin forest with plenty of streams for floating their logs and lumber—an ideal lumbering section.

The immense amount of lumber old Forest county has sent to market is beyond conception. If one were to mention 25,000 or 100,000 feet you would quickly estimate how many houses that would build. But when it goes into hundreds of millions one is all at sea. Someone with a mania for figures would tell you that the lumber shipped from Forest county would build eight rows of houses from here to New Orleans, and have enough left to build a few chicken-coops. While he might not be accurate to the foot, it gives one a better idea of the quantity than the plain figures would.

Twenty-three years ago, when I first visited Forest county, they estimated that in 10 years all the merchantable timber would be cut. They have been cutting from one to two hundred millions a year since and they are still figuring on that 10-year limit. One good thing about the timber of this section is that it always overruns the estimate.

The larger companies have been quietly buying up tracts of timber until about a dozen firms have practically all the timber and are lumbering on a big scale. They are Salmon Creek Lumber Company, Wheeler & Dusenberry, Collins & Kreitler, L. S. Clough, Wagner & Wilson, J. M. Bemus & Son, Amsler & Campbell, Bowman Lumber Company, Forest Lumber Company and W. A. Croasmun.

As the timber is getting cut out the lumbermen are quietly taking trips south and west for their health and bringing back deeds for large tracts of timber land. There is hardly a lumberman in Forest county who has not a deed for a southern or western tract of timber in his jeans.

W. A. Croasmun of Redcliff took a trip to California this winter to rest up. After taking one look at those big redwood trees he never stopped until he had explored every nook and corner of California, Oregon and Washington—with the usual result.

He had quite an interesting experience and one he will not soon forget while out scouting through the timber regions of Washington.

"It is queer," said he, "but nevertheless true that when one is badly frightened the muscles of his scalp contract and causes his hair to stand on end. I can always tell how badly I am frightened by the angle at which my hair stands. I have had several experiences in which my hair was perpendicular, and this was one of them, and from that I know I was pretty badly frightened.

"We had gone up the Stilaguamish river in Washington to look at a tract of timber. My guide told me there were some bear and Rocky Mountain lion, or cougar, as he called them, in that section, but that they would not attack a man unless very hungry. There were quite a few grouse, so for general protection I carried a shotgun. About noon of the second day we came onto a little clearing and decided to stay for dinner. The old German was delighted to have us. I suppose he didn't have many visitors. After dinner we lay in the shade, smoking. The old man said: 'There is a liddle vildcat stealing my pigs. I vish you would help me kill him.' We were willing and soon were ready for the hunt.

"That you may fully appreciate my situation a little later, I want to explain that a cougar is like a thundering big panther only more so. He can finish up an ox in short order. He has the proverbial nine lives of the cat tribe. So you understand that when a man and a cougar meet at close quarters, both being in good health, there generally follows an obituary in the papers.

"The old man mapped out the hunt as follows: I, being a tenderfoot, was to follow a little trail leading down through the bottom, he to go a hundred yards to the right and my partner the same distance to the left. We could then probably rout him out.

"I had followed the path for about a hundred yards when I came to a big cedar tree, I should judge about 15 feet across the stump. I forgot all about the hunt and was figuring how much lumber it would make. I started to walk around to view it from the other side and had made only a few steps when, not 15 feet from me, there was a cougar as big as an elephant, crouched, ready to spring upon me.

"My hair pushed my hat clean off my head. I certainly was frightened. I knew my chances of seeing my old Forest county friends were pretty slim. I don't know just how it happened, but somehow I let go both barrels, and then everything was blank. After a few minutes I discovered that I was not dead and opened my eyes and there lay Mr. Cougar, making his last kick. It was positively a worse ordeal than when I joined the Hoo Hoo's. I tell you, candidly, that I would not go through such an experience again for all the timber in the state of Washington."

JEAN DE RESZKE ON AUDIENCES

He Thinks All Are Good, But the French Audience Best of All.

Jean de Reszke has been giving his views on audiences to an interviewer of the Echo de Paris. Of all audiences he thinks a French one the most admirable from the point of view of the singer. "In England and in America," he says, "the audience follow you with interest during the act, but they do not applaud. At the end only, if they are pleased, they recall you. In France, on the contrary, during the act the artist feels that he is in touch with his audience. I do not speak of the 'Bravos!' but of the flattering murmur which runs round the house, which stimulates and recompenses one for his efforts."

"In Italy," adds the famous tenor, "one hardly gets the same simultaneous appreciation of an interpretation; while as to the Spanish, they are very enthusiastic, but a little disconcerting. I remember once hearing a tenor in Madrid, who was applauded for the first three bars, hissed at the fourth, applauded again at the fifth, and again hissed at the next. Finally the poor man completely lost his head. And they continued to applaud what he sang well and to hiss what he sang badly." Finally he adds: "All audiences are good; but of all I think the French is the best."

How Cubans Check Cab Fares.

In Havana there is a device for protecting passengers from being overcharged by cabmen. The lamp-posts are painted various colors, red for the central district, blue for the second circle, green for the third, etc., and thus the "fare" knows immediately when he has passed a legal boundary, and pays accordingly.

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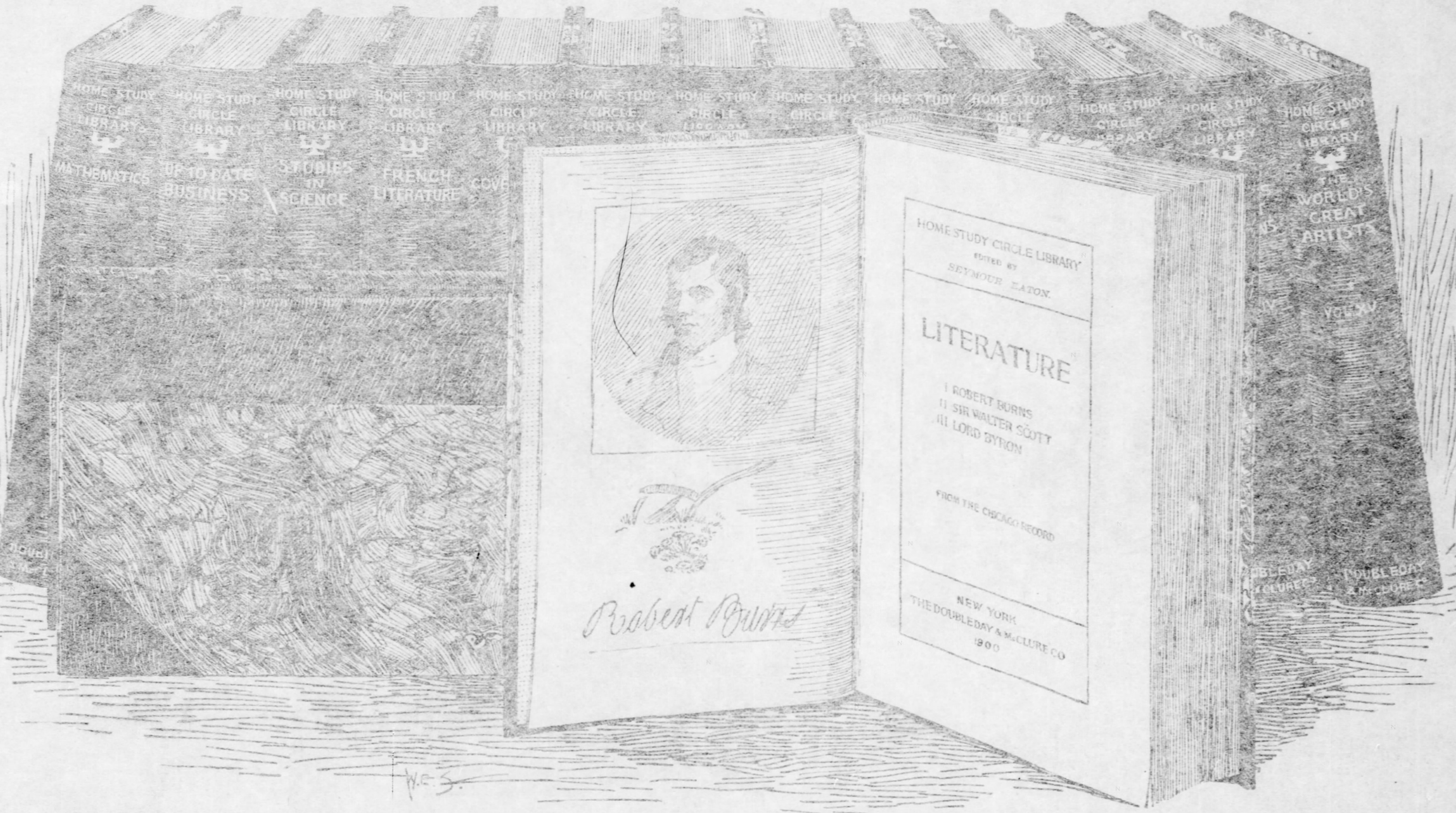

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MAGAZINE SECTION
THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE
SUNDAY, MAY 11 1902

THE BIRTH OF A REPUBLIC

PRESIDENT PALMA

MOST of Cuba's people are still a little bewildered at the change that will realize Cuban aspiration, although they have been expecting this change for months. Almost all of the country and village people, and the majority in the cities think that the republic which is coming is the one for which they suffered and hoped and for which a number of them fought. The people are both glad and sorry—glad to have their own government, but genuinely sorry to have the American officials leave.

Now that Uncle Sam's representatives are going, the question arises what will come afterward. Nobody knows exactly. But the people are ready to take the government into their own hands, as ready as they would be at the end of 10 years of military control. They have been given about all that is possible in the way of precept and practical example in administration. Their preparation has been such that the change can come without compulsion or disturbance, and that in itself is the vindication of American authority as it has been exercised.

The change is viewed with some uncertainty, only because of the industrial depression. That is the one drawback. But in a political sense there is no hindrance to the experiment of Cuban self-government.

The Fate of a "Kicker."

Good feeling toward the United States is not universal. There are bad spots. The embers smoulder, and the mischief-making individual at times is able to stir them up. Yet there is nothing to feed the flames. In a barber shop a Cuban patron began a tirade against Americans, but after a few minutes' ranting the barber told him to quit talking or go out into the street, and in the end fired the talker into the street. The other patrons applauded the barber.

The agitator was employed in one of the local offices. After President Estrada Palma cuts down the salary lists, as he proposes to do in order to keep his administration within its decreased revenues, this Cuban officeholder will think better of American control. The incident was not momentous, but it shows the cold reception which such talk receives.

Havana is sure to be influential in the new government; but already the politicians out through the island, even at this early stage, are restless under its attempted Bossism. As Havana is the brewing pot for vapory radicalism, and as efforts to stir ill-feeling against the United States usually start there, it will be a most excellent thing for all concerned to have the country put a check upon the city.

Incidental to the reluctant conviction of American planters, Spanish merchants, English and German residents and radical Cuban politicians, that the American flag will go, is the growth of annexation sentiment. This is unmistakable, but it can take definite form only under independent Cuba; it never could have crystallized under American military control.

Santiago Is Most Yankeefied.

Santiago, with its Spanish traditions and its radical Cuban politics, is the most American city on the island. There is no contradiction in this statement. The asphalt pavements, the clean streets, the good roads which were begun when Gen. Wood was in command, the splendid new schoolhouse on the hill, which was partly built by a gift from Boston, are all characteristic of an American town.

The Spanish colony, which is very strong and very intense in its mother country patriotism, does not like to see so many signs of Americanization. Neither do the Cubans, who thought that by keeping up the revolt against Spain for 40 years they would have a Cuba of their own without what they call "the mark of the alien race." But Spaniard or Cuban, whatever his sentiments, is forced to admit what he sees going on about him. Americanism in the eastern end of the island has taken root too deeply to be destroyed, though on the surface the soil may seem unfruitful.

You have the Americanization of Santiago impressed upon you in a dozen ways. It comes first in paying the bills of hackmen, barbers, bootblacks and the other petty expenses which make such a hole in the traveler's pocketbook. If you come into town with a pocketful of Spanish silver, careless as to what the circulating medium might be, nobody will have it. Everybody would be surprised that a resident of Cuba should be trying to pass off Spanish silver. Thirty thousand troops who were here after the surrender put the American money into circulation and kept it going. The result was to drive out the Spanish gold and silver in business transactions.

All Talk American.

Another proof of Americanization is in the language. The cab drivers all know some English. They can take you to San Juan hill or El Caney and tell the main points of the battles. They can also argue their overcharges in very clear English. With the barbers and the bootblacks it is the same. The lad who blacks boots on the hotel portico assures you that he gives "the best shine in Santiago." He does not talk slang, but in very precise language tells that he goes to the public school and has a lesson in English every morning. In most of the cigar shops and the retail stores the clerks resent the effort to talk to them in Spanish. They want to practice their English.

The specter of black domination has been raised in some parts of the island, where the negroes outnumber the whites and the percentage of black blood is far larger than in other parts. Black policemen stand in the plaza and black officials are seen in the offices. In the country, the countryman whom the traveler meets is pretty apt to be a black man. The family group around the shacks or palm huts is also likely to be black. The negro predominance is unmistakable, and the negro has made his influence felt in Cuban politics, but this has not been exactly along the color line.

This was recently shown when Juan Gualberti Gomez of Havana, the most eloquent orator and the most facile writer in the island, was a candidate for senator. As he himself is of the race of color, it was assumed that he would be chosen to represent the black province. He was defeated.

It may be thought that the blacks, under demagogic or unscrupulous leaders, will become a more dangerous element than under leaders of their own race. The evidences here do not bear out this theory. Demagogism in Cuba, as in other parts, has its limitations. The white leaders, who have brought themselves into power through the negro vote, have a pretty strong sense of the possibility of destroying themselves if they go too far.

The negroes appear to be more industrious than the white Cubans. They have furnished a very good element in the labor for the building of the new railways. Construction superintendents have words of praise for their negro laborers. A few persons complained that the negroes were crowding them out of the plaza on nights when the band concerts were given, but this does not seem to be a very serious offense. It has to be said with regret that in so far as the color line has been raised it is due to Americans, who taught white Cubans and Spaniards a prejudice of which previously they had been ignorant. This also may be taken as an evidence of Americanization, but it is one of the evidences which could be spared.

What Is Left of Spain.

Few relics of Spanish [illegible]ination remain—and only the old f[illegible]sses are in open evidence. Four y[illegible]o the eyes of all America and much of Europe were turned towards Havana bay, while martial interest was centered in her castellated forts and bastions. Today these masses of stone draw attention chiefly through their picturesqueness. Then the anxious question was, "What are Spain's best strongholds, and are they impregnable?" Today one is more likely to ask, "How much of medievalism and old world glamour, romance and legend may the traveler hope to find living perennial in these castle fortresses, grim, gray, yet unwrecked of time?"

On the entire island, el Castillo del Morro and Las Cabanas, guarding Havana harbor, are the two most interesting structures, because of their architecture, as well as their location and history.

The entrance to the port of Havana is through a difficult channel, formed by the final reach of a bold promontory, which securely locks the deep bay within, capable of floating, if not the navies of the world, as is sometimes confidently asserted, at least 500 warships.

Morro, as it is called in brief, is built of stone of a dull golden brown tint, and its walls seem rather to grow out of, than to be erected upon, this last bold ridge of the promontory's rocks, a rampart curiously worn and seamed by nature's never ceasing stress. About the structure itself, pile on pile of masonry as it is, there is now little of the grimness of a fortress; rather, in certain lights and views, is there a suggestion of the dreamy and delicate beauty of some palace of enchanted tale.

Almost Five Centuries Old.

Morro Castle is the product of many reigns and ages. Begun in 1538, only 37 years after the planti[illegible] of the earliest successful Spanish-C[illegible] colony, and during the reign of [illegible]pain's greatest sovereign, Charles V., it was not pronounced finished until half a century had elapsed from the laying of its foundations, even after 1589 additions being made in the era just preceding our own. The main portion of it was erected, however, while Philip II. filled the Spanish throne, that Philip who launched and lost the invincible Armada.

It is a later Philip to whom is ascribed the remark that, judging from the years and the treasure expended on this castle-fort of his in the dominions he had never visited, it must be built of solid gold.

Cabanas, though more modern than Morro by two centuries, having been erected between 1763 and 1774, and worthless now as a defensive fortress, is also interesting as a magnificent example of the permanent fortifications constructed in the eighteenth century. Ten thousand men could probably be quartered here, while the older castle would be crowded with 3,000. The walls of Cabanas are so massive as to give to the inexperienced observer the impression of absolute impregnability; yet there is no protection against modern artillery, several points in its heavy sides being very vulnerable.

When the privates' barracks are visited one wonders no longer, gazing down the lengthened row upon row and peeping into the little cell-like chambers, that 10,000 men can be quartered in Cabanas.

The streets of these quarters are like the inside of some old walled town of the Romans. Add to these accommodations the space for hundreds, even thousands, of captives in that great labyrinth of subterranean dungeons below, and you will easily have your myriad.

Relics of Despotism.

It is cool and dark and death-suggesting down in those crypts, and one cannot wholly keep back the shivers as he passes from vault to vault, beholding in each the same grim insignia, the heavy iron rings in the solid rock, where more than one skeleton was found chained when our soldiers took possession two years ago. Small wonder it was that Cuban prisoners of state were addicted to mysterious disappearances. Many a legend is connected with these dark cells, and many a cold, tragic fact as well.

There is a current belief that from some point in these catacombs of Cabanas a secret passage leads underneath the sea and into Havana by way of the governor general's palace, but demonstrative proof of this has not been supplied to our government officials.

From this pitiful memorial to bygone tyranny and devotion we turn to pluck a handful of the little blue flowers that grow so abundantly in the crannied walls, and, still holding them, we emerge again from the mediaeval archway, glad at heart that the ancient order of things has passed, leaving only such storied shells as the castle of the Morro and the Cabanas. Out of this wreck and ruin of time the new Cuba has arisen, like those humble flowers springing from the crannied wall—a Cuba free and independent, who nevertheless bids fair in the course of history to become an estimable niece of big Uncle Sam.

"The Bubble Reputation."

"O Owl," said the Bull-Frog, "you are Noted as a Person of Exceeding Wisdom; tell me how I also may acquire a Reputation."

"Reputations," replied the Owl, "are of two Kinds. The less valuable Variety is obtained by doing some Work of your Own; but that Reputation which is far better is got by Tooting at the Work which Others do. If you do but Croak as incessantly as I Hoot, your Reputation for Wisdom will grow until it is the Best."—Frederick Lawrence in Lippincott's Magazine.

Lady Philanthropist—Have you any plans in view after your term expires, my poor fellow?

Convict—I have a few, mum. I've got the plans uv four country postoffices and six private residences.

Flowers That Bloom in Spring, Tra La.

Now comes the merry month of May, and the daisies lift their heads,
While the violets are tumbling from out their leafy beds.
The lamb's tongue in the forest has a beauty all its own,
And the balmy winds are blowing up from the torrid zone.
The bluebells swing their censers and perfume the morning breeze,
While the robin hunts a nesting place among the apple trees.
The buds are bursting into bloom, and the children raise a shout
When they see the pussy willows hang their velvet banners out.
The frogs are giving musicales down by the creek at night,
And there's every indication that the fish are going to bite.
—C. A. Rockwell in Home and Flowers.

THE TURNPIKE HOUSE

BY FERGUS HUME,

Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab."
(Copyright, 1902, by National Press Agency.)
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

CHAPTER XXI.

Ruth Is Comforted.

PRESENTLY Mr. Cass raised his head and looked at Geoffrey with such a woebegone expression that the young man started. It seemed as if the merchant had grown suddenly old; lines appeared on his face which had never been there before; his eyes were sunken, and his shoulders had bowed themselves as though the whole weight of his misery had been placed upon them. The transformation was at once startling and painful.

"Don't take it so much to heart," said Heron. "After all, we may both be wrong about Marshall."

"I hope so. I trust so," was the hoarse reply. "But if he is guilty, what am I to think of myself? I had a suspicion, on the grounds of which I have told you, yet here I have allowed an innocent woman to spend all these years in gaol, when that scoundrel should have been in her place."

"As to that, you could hardly have accused your sister's husband."

"He was not married to her at the time. If I had insisted upon an explanation that night when he came in torn and dirty at yonder window I might have prevented the marriage. I do not think that even the mad love that Inez had for him would have stood such a test. But Mrs. Jenner held her tongue when she should have spoken out, so I had no clue."

"Even if she had spoken out she could have done nothing. She was silent because she fancied that Neil, in his madness, had killed his father; she never suspected Marshall. But retrospection can do no good; the thing is done, and what we have to consider now is how best to get out of it. If Marshall is guilty he must give us a written confession and leave the country—without our connivance. What purpose would it serve to have him suffer at this stage? Besides, from all I have heard from Mrs. Jenner her scamp of a husband quite deserved his fate. Marshall's confession would set her free"—

"At the cost of publicity!" burst out Mr. Cass. "How, in Heaven's name, can I face such a disgrace, Heron? Think of my sister, of Ruth, of Amy, my married daughter; it would mean ruin to them all. And you, how could you marry into such a family?"

"Oh, as to that I am not afraid to face the world. I should be a mean hound if I were to visit Marshall's sins on Ruth. Whatever happens, you may be certain that Ruth will be my wife, and that she will receive from me all the love and affection due to so charming and honest a girl."

"Thank you, Heron." He grasped the young man's hand.

"But," exclaimed the younger man, "as to Marshall, when we know the truth for certain we will decide how to act. Above all we must not be in a hurry. You say you gave the links to him?"

"I did. And what is more, he wore them on that night. I remember his calling my attention to them at dinner."

"Humph! Then he alone could have lost that one at the Turnpike house. I suppose you did not notice if one was missing from his cuff when he came into this room?"

"No, I never gave the matter a thought. There was no reason why I should. I believed that he had been attacked by gypsies—you know how many there are always about these lonely roads. An assault of that nature would have been quite enough to account for the mud on his clothes and their torn condition. I never thought he had met Jenner."

"Was there bad blood between them?"

"Well, I am not quite sure. It seems that Marshall had persecuted Mrs. Jenner with his attentions, but her husband was not of the sort to take any trouble about that. He and Marshall had been companions for a long time. Whether they parted on account of some row, I don't know; but one thing is clear, that Jenner saw Marshall again when Marshall called on Julian Roper to discount that bill, and finding that it was a forgery stole it to come down here and blackmail his former friend."

"How could he find out that it was a forgery?"

"Oh, very easily. Roper might have talked, or Jenner might have listened. At all events he knew the truth. I suppose they met that night at the Turnpike house."

"No," said Heron, suddenly recollecting his conversation with the dead man's widow. "Jenner had seen Marshall before he came to the Turnpike house. Of course, Marshall might have followed him and watched him through the window; then seeing the pocketbook—which he supposed contained the bill—he might have killed him and cleared off. But this Marshall must tell us; that is, if he can be made to tell."

"I'll force it out of him," Mr. Cass said, grimly. "Those sleeve links, for instance; he has to explain how he came to lose one at the Turnpike house. I remember after Marshall went away from here the housemaid brought me the pair enameled with the pack of cards and the horse, which she said Mr. Marshall had left in his room. I thought he must be tired of them and that he had probably taken the other pair with him by mistake. So I put those he had left into my desk and thought no more about it. When Mildred wanted a brooch for her doll I separated them and gave one to the child—the one with the horse. The one with the pack of cards I left on my table, intending to give it to Ethel."

"Well, I have the champagne bottle link which was dropped under that window," Geoffrey said. "Now, what has become of the other one, the ballet girl?"

"No doubt that also will be found at the Turnpike house," said Mr. Cass. "I must tell you that the fastening of the links was somewhat worn and that a slight tug would have broken them. In putting his arm through the window to grasp the knife, which Mrs. Jenner says was on the table, I daresay Marshall's cuff caught in a nail and the links were torn apart. Both would have fallen to the ground. One has been found, the other, no doubt, is still on the ground."

"In that case we must make a search tomorrow," said Geoffrey, rising.

"No, we must see Marshall first," Mr. Cass said, very decidedly. "I would go over with you tonight, but that would make Inez suspicious. I do not want her to know anything of all this. And, after all, we may be mistaken; but he must give us an explanation. I will write a note to him this evening and ask him to come over tomorrow. You call here, Heron, at 11 o'clock and we will force the truth out of him."

"Very well, I think that would be best. I hope he will be able to exculpate himself. If Mrs. Marshall should get to know——"

"She would fight for her husband tooth and nail. You don't know what a tigress my sister is when she is roused; the Spanish blood, I suppose. By the way," he went on, looking at Heron with a faint smile, "I am half Spanish, too, and no doubt I am credited with a fiery temper. Confess now, Heron, you thought from my silence that I had killed this man?"

Geoffrey nodded with some embarrassment. "I did," he said, frankly. "But can you blame me? Appearances were against you."

Mr. Cass shrugged his shoulders. "No, I don't blame you," he said. "But you might have given me the benefit of the doubt. Appearances are against Marshall, too. Well, we shall see if he is as wrongly suspected as I was. Are you going now? It is early."

"I should like to see Ruth for a few minutes."

"Well, she will be quite as glad to see you. She is dull, poor girl, and the horror of this thing—so much as she knows of it at least—has got on her nerves. Go and see her, and come here at 11 tomorrow. Of course, you will tell her nothing."

"Certainly not. Good-night."

"By the way, I forgot to tell you that Webster is coming down next week. He is much better, and I think the change will do him good."

"Humph! Will you tell him of this discovery?"

"I don't know. What do you think?"

"I should say nothing until we are quite certain. Let us keep our own counsel for the honor of the family."

"I think you are right," said Mr. Cass with a sigh. "Heaven grant, for the happiness of us all, that we are wrong in our suspicions. Now go, my dear boy, and leave me to think the matter over. Ruth is waiting for you."

Heron found Ruth in the winter garden and in tears. She told him she was the most miserable girl in the world, and that nobody cared for her; which last statement Mr. Heron was not inclined to hear without venturing to put forward his own claims.

"My darling girl, how can you say so?" he asked, pressing her closely in his arms. "I love you more than all the world."

"Every man says that when he can think of nothing else to say," replied Ruth, who was too much disturbed to be wholly just. "And if you really loved me, you wouldn't have neglected me so."

"My dear, I was busy. You know what took up my time."

"Yes, I know, and I wish I didn't know! This horrid business has troubled me morn and night. I wonder my hair hasn't turned gray!"

"Nonsense!" cried Geoffrey. "It is as black as ever."

"Black as the outlook of our lives."

Heron could not help a smile at this grandiloquent speech. It was so unlike Ruth to indulge in what the Americans call "tall talk." "Leave the wretched affair alone, dear," he said, kissing her. "You need not trouble your pretty head any more about it."

"But I must," she insisted. "If my suspicions are not set at rest, I shall go mad. And the worst of it is, I have promised my father to tell you nothing. If I could only speak freely to you, it would ease my mind."

"Then ease it and speak freely, Ruth. Oh, you need not shake your head. I know what you are talking about—those sleeve-links."

"Yes, that's it!" she cried hysterically. "I have nearly killed myself with anxiety over the whole thing. Oh, what a wicked girl I am!"

"No, my dear; only a very foolish girl. But you set your mind at rest once and for all. Your father is perfectly innocent of what you impute to him. He had nothing to do with the crime; and he believed in all good faith that Mrs. Jenner was the guilty person."

Ruth rose to her feet, and a smile of relief dispelled her tears. "Oh, how delighted I am!" she said, excitedly. "I shan't worry any more. Oh, how thankful I am! What a weight is off my mind! But why didn't he tell me before?"

"He had his reasons—reasons which he has explained to me. They need not trouble you, my dear. I think you had better put the whole affair out of your mind."

"I will, now that papa is free from the stigma; he does not know that I thought he was seriously mixed up in the case. He would never forgive me if he did! Don't ever tell him, Geoffrey."

"No, I won't. Now, don't worry any more."

"But, Geoffrey, if Mrs. Jenner is not guilty, who is?"

"Ah, we must find that out," replied Heron, thinking it best not to reveal anything about Mr. Marshall—an explanation which would only have caused fresh trouble. "If you are wise, Ruth, you will leave the matter alone."

"I intend to," she said. "But there is one thing I want to tell you, Geoffrey—Job Lovel."

"Who is he?"

"The gipsy. Didn't I tell you about him?"

"Yes; I think you did say something about having met him at the Turnpike house. Well, what has he been doing?"

"Nothing, except that he has taken up his abode at the Turnpike house."

"Like his impudence!" cried the young man. "Why, that house is mine, and if he wanted to live in the wretched hovel he should have come to me. Besides, I do not wish anyone to live in that shambles. I intend to have it pulled down, and so get rid of all the legends which haunt the neighborhood."

"I wish you would pull it down; it is an ill-omened place—a blot on the landscape; and the sooner it is removed the better it will be for the countryside. The people round here think it is haunted, you know, and that keeps up the memory of the murder. If the house were pulled down there would be an end of it all—and the sooner the better. But I do not know what Aunt Inez will say."

"Mrs. Marshall?" cried Geoffrey, looking at her sharply. "What has she got to do with it?"

"That is what I want to tell you. It seems that Aunt Inez has taken an interest in Job; she suggested that he should patch up the house and live in it; and she has arranged to allow him so much a week to live on."

"Humph! That is strange! Mrs. Marshall is not usually so philanthropic."

"That's exactly what I thought; and that made me think that papa had something to do with the murder and that Aunt Inez was shielding him."

"Shielding him—how?"

"By assisting Job. I went to see him the other day and I found Aunt Inez there; she was very angry with me for having gone. I saw Job afterwards, and he would tell me nothing, but he hinted at a secret between him and Aunt Inez; now I think——"

"Don't think anything about it," Heron said with a forced laugh. "Your aunt is getting charitable in her old age. Believe me, there is nothing between her and the gypsy relative to the murder, whatever he may say."

"But he talked, Geoffrey——"

"I daresay; I wonder he did not threaten! I will see this man myself and if he knows anything—which I very much doubt—I will get it out of him. My dear, how can you think your aunt knows anything about the matter? Now, Ruth, you must promise me to leave it all alone and think no more about it."

"Very well," she said with unusual meekness. "Then you don't think Aunt Inez has anything to do—any knowledge, I mean?"

"I am quite sure she has not. She is kind to Job out of pure charity. Now, I must say good night, and once more, don't worry."

But as he drove home he came to the conclusion that Mrs. Marshall's kindness to the gypsy was meant, in some way, to shield her husband.

"And that complicates matters," thought Heron.

CHAPTER XXII.

At Bay.

On the following morning Geoffrey arrived precisely at the time appointed by Mr. Cass and was shown at once into the library. His host was there alone; for Marshall, with his usual want of punctuality, had not yet appeared. Geoffrey was informed of the sudden change in Ruth. "Your visit did her good last night," said her father with a smile.

"I told her not to worry herself—that all was quite right; and she seemed comforted. But she told me something which seems to hint that Mrs. Marshall knows of her husband's guilt." And he repeated Ruth's tale about the gypsy and Mrs. Marshall's kindness to him—her extraordinary kindness, he termed it. Mr. Cass listened attentively, but shook his head. "I don't agree with you," he said. "You do not know Inez as I do."

While they were still speaking—in whispers like two guilty people—Marshall bustled into the room in what he would have called his breezy fashion. In reality his manner was simply aggressive and noisy, but it gave him the air of being—what he wanted to be thought—a creature too guileless and unconventional to conceal his feelings. "Good-day, Cass," he cried loudly to his former partner, and nodding to Heron. "Well, here I am! What's the matter ? Got into any trouble?"

"No, I have not got into any trouble," was Mr. Cass' emphatic reply.

"This boy, then?" and Marshall turned smilingly to Geoffrey, upon whom he looked as a possible member of the family. "You're in trouble—eh, eh? Ah, well, young men will be young men!"

"I am sure you speak from experience, Marshall," said Mr. Cass, while Heron contented himself with a shake of the head. "But there is nothing wrong with Heron."

"Very glad, I'm sure," Marshall said, insolently; it seemed as though he scented some trouble in the air and thought to meet it with bluff. As yet he had not the faintest idea that the coming conversation was to be serious for him personally. "Well," he went on, "as you are all right and Heron is a good boy, why have you asked me to come over?"

"Can't you guess?" asked Geoffrey, angered by the man's manner.

He lifted his eyebrows. "No," he said, tranquilly. "I really am at a loss to understand why——"

"Cast your thoughts back 12 years," interrupted Mr. Cass, sharply, "and then perhaps you will understand."

"What do you mean?" asked his brother-in-law, a thrill running through him. He saw now that this was going to be serious for him.

"Do you remember the night when you came in at yonder window, muddy and ragged?" Mr. Cass said, slowly. "When you told me a lie—that you had been attacked by footpads and——"

"It was no lie!" cried the man, moistening his dry lips. "I told you what had actually happened."

"Oh, no, you didn't. For instance, you never told me that you had seen Jenner."

He uttered a faint cry, and flung himself back in his chair with a startled look. "I did not see Jenner!" he said.

"Nor did you tell me that you had been at the Turnpike house," continued Mr. Cass, not noticing the interruption.

"That I deny. I was not near the Turnpike house."

With a look of scorn Mr. Cass picked up an object which was lying on the table and held it out. "Do you know what this is?"

"A piece of gold, so far as I can see. What is that to me?"

"Evidence that you were at the Turnpike house on that night."

"I tell you I was not there!" he cried, desperately.

"Oh, don't trouble yourself to tell lies," Mr. Cass said, wearily. "They will avail you nothing in the end. Since you do not choose to recognize this object let me tell you that it is a part of the set of links I gave you shortly before that murder."

"Links—I—I—only wore them—once."

"I know you did, and on that night. You lost one pair and left the other in your bedroom, where they were found by the housemaid and returned to me. You would have been better advised had you destroyed them, Marshall."

"Why should I have destroyed them? I lost one pair, it is true. The catch between the ovals was worn, and the links broke."

"Not of their own accord," Mr. Cass said, quickly. "Your cuff caught on a small nail when you put your arm through the window to kill Jenner."

Marshall uttered a loud cry and started to his feet, his face crimson with rage, and shaking with what looked very much like terror. "I deny that," he cried. "I deny that I was at the Turnpike House—that I killed"—

"This link was found under the window," interrupted Mr. Cass. "The man who wore it was the man who killed Jenner; you are the man!"

"I kill Jenner? It is a lie!" Marshall continued to stare at the piece of gold which his brother-in-law continued to hold up as though he were fascinated. He drew his hand across his brow as he uttered his denial in a weak voice, and seemed to be trying to recall something. "Why should I have killed him?" he asked.

It was now Heron's turn. He drew from his pocket the bill of exchange. "Perhaps this will supply the motive," he said, coldly; "this forgery, discounted by Julian Roper."

With a face now positively purple and eyes almost starting out of his head, Marshall craned forward his head to look at the fatal evidence of his past. He recognized it only too well. For years he had been dreading this moment, and now that it had arrived the sight of the document proved too much for him. With a strangled cry he tugged at his collar, then fell like a log on the floor. The strong man, the guilty man, had fainted. And neither Mr. Cass nor Heron were moved by the catastrophe. It was to them decisive evidence of his guilt, and when they recalled the lifelong imprisonment of Mrs. Jenner they could find no pity in their hearts for the detected rogue. Rather were they full of pity for those unhappy people with whom he was connected by marriage. Nothing in their eyes could explain his guilt.

"It would be better if he died now," said Mr. Cass, be he watched Heron loosen his collar and dash cold water on his face.

"Pardon me, not at all," replied the younger man, looking up for a moment. "If he died now there would be no confession."

In the end they brought him round and placed him again in his chair, a pitiable object, with his damp hair, his loosened collar and the imploring look in his eyes. The most meritorious of men could not have looked dignified under such circumstances, much less Frank Marshall, who was, so to speak, in the dock before two prejudiced judges.

"I suppose you are going to give me up?" he said.

"On the contrary, we want to get you out of this trouble—for the sake of the family," said Mr. Cass, coldly. "Though by rights you should hang."

"They don't hang for forgery," stammered the wretched creature, arranging his collar.

"Pshaw! I am not speaking of the minor crime but of the greater. It was you who murdered Jenner."

"I did not. I swear I did not."

"You did. I am convinced of it. He came down here with that bill in order to blackmail you and you killed him."

He made no attempt to assert his dignity. "You can kick a man when he is down if you like," he said, in a quavering voice, "even though he is your sister's husband, but you have no right to accuse him of a crime he did not commit. I tell you I forged that bill, but I did not kill the man."

"You knew that he was in the neighborhood?"

"No. I was as much astonished as you could have been when I heard of his death."

"If you are innocent"—it was Heron who spoke—"how did it happen that a part of the links you were wearing was found under the window of the house? You must have dropped it there."

"No, I did not." He seemed to be reflecting. "If you want to know the truth, that pair of links was torn from me by the footpads who attacked me. I daresay they killed him."

"Rubbish!" cried Mr. Cass, looking at him with disgust. "Why do you tell such lies? You met Jenner on that night, although you denied it when I questioned you."

"I was afraid of being implicated in the murder. I knew if you had the slightest suspicion of me you would have stopped my marriage with Inez, and I loved her."

"You loved her money, you mean."

"Well, then, I loved her money!" Marshall cried violently. "I was on the brink of ruin and it was only her that stood between me and the streets. I had to pay Roper the £500. He could not have prosecuted, as the [illegible] was missing, but he could have t[illegible] and he would have talked, had I [illegible] paid him the full sum. It was only when I had possession of the money—my wife's money—that I was able to shut his mouth. I knew before then that the bill was lost."

"Because Jenner had shown it to you on that night?"

Marshall turned away sullenly, but still under compulsion answered: "Yes, he did; I had received a letter f[illegible] him saying that he was coming here with the bill and would sell it to me. He asked me to meet him at the Waggoner's Pond, half a mile from the Turnpike house, where his wife was staying. As I had no money and was in his power absolutely—for by showing the bill to you, Cass, he could have had my marriage with your sister broken off—I was forced to meet him, and I did meet him at 7 o'clock."

"Oh! so you did go out on that night to meet him?"

"I did," he said defiantly. "I dared not tell you, for you have always so many absurd prejudices. So I told you I was going for a walk and stole out to meet Jenner at the Waggoner's Pond. I said that if he would wait till I was married and could handle money I would buy the bill. So, finding that unless I made your sister my wife I should never have a penny, he consented."

"Oh," said Mr. Cass, "he consented to go without his pound of flesh—a man like Jenner, bloodsucker and thief."

"He had to choose between exposing me and getting nothing or waiting and being paid," said Marshall, vehemently. "Besides, he knew that Roper was after him because he had stolen the bill, and that if he made a fuss, whatever row I might get into, he would be in trouble himself. So he agreed to wait till I had married Inez and then to accept a thousand pounds. Meanwhile, he kept the bill and promised to hold his tongue about it. He said he was going on to see his wife at the Turnpike House, and that he would get money from her which would enable him to lie low for a time while Roper was searching for him. It was arranged that when I was married and had paid him the thousand pounds he should go to America. I agreed to all this—I could do nothing else—and then we parted."

"Is that the truth?" Heron asked sceptically.

"Yes, it is. You can believe or disbelieve it as you like. I left him by the Waggoner's Pond, and that was the last I saw of him alive or dead. On my way back to the house I was attacked by some tramps who took my watch. They wrenched my links off—that is, one pair, the missing pair—and were about to take the other when they heard someone coming and made off. I returned here and told Cass as little as I could, in case he might see fit to stop my marriage with his sister."

"I wish to heaven I had stopped it!" Mr. Cass said, fiercely. "I don't believe a word you say!"

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

The Story of a Sailor Tramp

BY BART KENNEDY,

(Copyright, 1902, by D. T. Pierce.)
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

CHAPTER XI.

The Bargain.

He turned and there was the landlord lurching toward him with a smile on his villainous face. His big, stout frame shook as he came to a standstill. His squinting, knowing eyes looked questioningly at the sailor. Then he nodded to the bartender.

"Well, partner," he said to the sailor, "how does the ship pull now?"

"Oh, all right. How is it with you?"

"Running about the same, I guess. Have a drink?"

"Sure."

The landlord then passed a few remarks with the bartender on indifferent subjects. Gradually the sailor and the Cockney came into the conversation, which had taken on a most impersonal turn. The weather was handled, and the general prospects of trade, and the last shooting that had occurred in Galveston.

"Men," said the landlord, with a wink. "Look here! Will you take it on? I want to go as second mate on her so as to stiffen up my captain in case of a row off the coast. He's a good sort, but weak about the gills. I guess you're a hard nut. You'll be able to manage that all right. And I'll say $120 a month for you, and $70 for your partner—if he wants to go."

"But I haven't got a mate's certificate. And what's more it's all I've got to do to know my work on deck."

"Certificate nothin'. Here, don't you give me a game like that. I guess it'll not wash. What sailorin' is there to be done on a little steamer in the gulf? What I want you for is to be up and on deck in case anything comes up stiff in business off the coast of Cuby. Certificate! Why, man, you lost it when you were drunk! What you've got to do is to take right hold in a tight corner if you come to one."

The sailor paused. He turned to the Cockney.

"What do you say?" he asked.

"Oh—well—well, let's take it on for a trip."

"We'll take it on for the trip to see how it goes," said the sailor to the landlord. "A hundred and twenty a month for me an' seventy for my partner. What about the advance? We're broke."

"Of course you're broke. I could tell that a mile away. How would a $1,000 advance do?"

"Oh, we wouldn't rob you like that," said the sailor.

"I guess you wouldn't. Now listen! You're not shippin' on no belayin-pin-soup lime-juicer that's takin' a nice and easy summer cruise round Cape Horn. The fingers won't drop off you when you're reefin' sails in a livin' gale of wind. You'll be back here in Galveston in a month. I'll give an order for the few things you want on One-eyed Kelly, the fitter-out, who keeps a slop-shop on the corner of Tremont and Market streets. I guess he'll put you through in good shape."

"But we must have an advance," said the sailor again. "And no note that's not payable till after sailing. I'm hanged if I'm going to chance my life gun-running just on your talk. Twenty dollars apiece before we stir. And you'll have to take our word for it."

"Look here, my English bucko, your tongue is too flip, I guess. It's not gun-runnin; it's just plain merchandise that——"

"—Is warranted to explode," put in the bartender, with a grin. He had been listening to the discussion. "Look here, Fatty," he went on, "this big English sailor's on the level. I know a straight guy every time. Treat the boys decently. I guess $40 won't make you thin. Put up!"

"Where do you come in on this racket?" said Fatty, with heat. "You're always shovin' in your face. Some day it'll get burnt, I guess."

"That's all right, Fatty," said the bartender, good humoredly. "Keep yourself together. Brace up. I'm only givin' you the opinion of the bar."

The sailor and the Cockney laughed out loudly, and the landlord subsided back into business details.

"The food on the steamer," he said, "is right on the mark. No cracker-hash, no—"

"All right. Put down $20 apiece and we'll take it on."

"Won't do it. No, I won't do it. What do you take me for? But I'll say ten."

"Oh, ten apiece," said the sailor.

"No, ten for—. Yes, I guess ten apiece."

"We'll take it. Put it down."

"But how do I know you'll go?"

"I'll answer for them," said the bartender, quickly.

"Oh, you will?"

"I will."

The landlord's hand went slowly down into his pocket. His eye ran variably and dolefully over the sailor and the Cockney and the bartender, and, indeed, over the whole saloon. His face conveyed the impression that he had a strong presentiment that he would be done out of the money. He was essentially the type of man who disbelieved in the binding power of words and bonds. To be on the lee side of solid facts was the only thing that appealed to him. He had made his money by shady and close-to-the-wind enterprises. And still he was stingy. If he ever stood a man a drink there was a good reason for it. He was that paradox—the close-fisted thief.

He spread two $10 bills carefully out on the bar.

"There," he said. "There you are. And you, Patsy," to the bartender, "you'll come up, mind, if they turn me down."

"Yes. But cheer up, Fatty. I guess, you'll find it all right."

Quickly the sailor and the Cockney picked up the notes. It was as well not to leave them on the bar too long, for the landlord's eye was already beginning to show sorrow and repentance.

"I'll stand treat, now," said the sailor. And he ordered a round of drinks.

"When do we get this outfit?" he asked the landlord, who seemed to have partially recovered himself.

"Early tomorow morning, I guess. Say about 8 o'clock. I'll write you a note now to One-eyed Kelly, the fitter-out." He asked the bartender to lend him a pen and a sheet of paper. "You'll find the shop easy. It's on the southeast corner of Tremont and Market. Kelly's followed the sea himself. He's a good man who charges high."

"I guess you don't stand in with him," said the bartender.

The landlord paid no attention to the implied collusion, but finished the note in a rather laborious manner. Then he read it out slowly:

"Give bearer and his partner what they require. Go easy on them as you can.—Brown."

"There you are," he said, handing it to the sailor. "Now you're fixed. All you've got to do now is to get drunk on the $10 I put up. Tomorrow come over to me after you've got your duds, and I'll see about putting you and your partner aboard."

"Where's she lying?"

"She's soakin' her heels outside, if you want to know. Maybe you'd like me to get you a chart of where she is. The lads who go to sea now want everything laid out on a clean plate. In my young days they weren't so fresh. They went out and took their belayin'-pin coup and cracker-hash like men. Is there anything else you'd like to know?"

"Yes," said the sailor, laughing, "I'd like you to point me out the man who would give me a dose of belayin'-pin soup, or my partner, either, as far as that goes."

"I was only givin' you a game," said the landlord. "Havin' my little joke. But the steamer's all right. I keep her on the outside."

"To air her," put in the bartender.

There was a hearty laugh at this, in which the landlord himself joined.

Suddenly the door was opened and a policeman walked quickly toward the bar. Looks of astonishment were on every face, for the appearance of a policeman in the open bar presaged something unusual. If he had wanted a drink he would have come for it through the private door.

The sailor turned sharply toward him—and then nodded. It was the policeman with whom he and the Cockney had had the argument and the fraternal drink the night before.

"What's up?" asked the bartender.

"That's all right, Patsy," said the policeman in an official manner. "I've come for someone. Fatty Brown, I arrest you!"

CHAPTER XII.

Patsy.

There was a pause of general excitement, and then a crash of broken glass. In leaning forward the bartender had rushed a glass off the bar. The sound of the crash seemed out of all proportion. It was as if a hundred glasses had fallen. It rang through the whole saloon, breaking the sundden spell of silence.

"Arrest me! Arrest me!" shouted the landlord, huskily, as the policeman laid his hand on his arm. "Me! What do you mean?" His face had become white, and his jaw was dropping with fear. "Me!" he stared about him, and then leaned heavily with his side against the bar. He looked as if the shadow of some old, forgotten crime had fallen suddenly across him.

"It's all right, I guess," said the policeman. "Let's go."

"But what am I arrested for?"

"Smuggling arms into a country at peace with the United States. Fatty, you're pulled for gun-runnin'."

The landlord's face resumed its normal color and he stood up straight.

"Is that so?" he said, with evident relief. "Well, copper, I guess you're out of it. I paid up my dues to Capt. Mack a week ago."

The bartender winked at the sailor and burst out into a laugh, in which he was joined by the rest of the men in the saloon, who had crowded up around the policeman.

"Look here!" exclaimed the policeman, angrily, to the landlord. "I want none of your guff about Capt. Mack. You come along!"

"But you have no power to arrest me," said the landlord, who was thoroughly self-possessed. "No one but a United States marshal can arrest me on a charge like that. And he must have a warrant. I guess I'm not fool enough to go with you. I know what the trouble is. Mack wants more stuff. But where's your warrant for my arrest, anyway?" he concluded, suddenly.

The word "warrant" made the policeman furious.

"Look here, Fatty, I'll club the life out of you if you don't come," he said. "Says Capt. Mack of our division to me: 'Regan,' says he, 'go pull that big stuff, Fatty Brown.' So I'm here obeying orders, and I don't want no guff from you about warrants. I guess I know what I'm doin'."

He raised his club threateningly, but the bartender interposed.

"See, now, Regan," he said to the policeman. "Go easy, can't you? Go slow. I don't want trouble in the saloon. Let's fix it up. What's wanted?"

"It's none of your business, Patsy," said the policeman, lowering the club a little. "Go tend to your bar!" But the truculence of his tone was distinctly modified. He knew something of Patsy.

"I know, I know," said Patsy. "But let's go easy on this. Nothin' like goin' easy. I guess I'm the last man in the world to go again the law. I wouldn't go again the law if you were to give me a farm. And I'm not talkin' on the side of Fatty Brown, here, neither. All that I say is, go easy. I don't want trouble in the saloon. It's no good for business. Now, what's wanted? Let's fix it up."

"Well, Fatty is to come along with me to the captain. He wants to have a talk with him."

"But why didn't you go tell that to Fatty Brown in his own place, instead of comin' in here raisin' a row and a disturbance? And you've got no warrant, Regan," he added, shrewdly. "You know you haven't."

The idea of an American policeman needing a warrant to arrest anyone was new to Patsy, but he worked the point for what it was worth. He was anxious not to have the arrest made in the saloon. It gave the place an unsafe name—as if policemen watched it too much. Men liked to take their drink in peace and quietness. Again, Patsy was the kind of man who, if he went into a fight, would mean absolute, hard business. He would be apt to kill. Such men are usually unwilling to provoke rows. They feel the responsibilities that may arise out of them.

"Can't we fix it up some way?" he said again.

"Well, I guess I don't know," said the policeman. He was slightly puzzled. True, he would have no compunction about laying violent hands on Fatty. But there was always Patsy. He was the kind of man it was just as well to reason with. And then the unexpected legal light that was thrown upon his intended action bothered him. For a moment he felt that he would arrest the landlord, anyhow. But there was Patsy, smiling in a way that was at once determined and ingratiating. He was a good fellow, was Patsy!

He suddenly thrust his club back into his pocket.

"Well, that's all right," he said, "but where do I come in with Capt. Mack? He told me to pull him sure. If I don't lug him out of here I get called down."

"That's all right," said Patsy, looking at him mysteriously, and shaking him by the hand. There was something in his hand. "You go on now, up to the station, and tell Mack that Fatty is comin' right on after you. I'll give you my word he won't be ten minutes behind you. Tell Mack how it was—that I didn't like to have an arrest here in the saloon, and that I'll call and see him myself tomorrow."

Thus the affair was settled, and the onlookers went back to their drinks.

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

The Tragedy at Holmwood

I.

WE WERE a large house party at Holmwood that winter, numbering 18 guests, besides the family, and the two Anstruther girls—Mary and Evelyn—were the life and soul of us. We had gathered round the big wood fire in the old-fashioned hall and settled down in the deepest armchairs and most comfortable cosy-corner seats we could find, to listen to Capt. Wilbraham's story.

"Her name," he began, "was Isobel, and she was the only daughter of old Sir Pierce, whose portrait hangs over there.

"Sir Pierce, so rumor says, was every whit as unforbidding and as unpleasant an old gentleman as his picture makes him. He had lost his wife after one short year of married life; and there were stories of injustice to a cousin, a Capt. Wilbraham, who had loved the Lady Isobel, and told her so, had been turned out of the house by his uncle, and who was now somewhere in the backwoods of America trying to forget his lovely cousin, while she moped at home.

"One evening Sir Peter called his daughter to him and told her that he was obliged to set out for London.

"'Before going, Isobel,' he said to her, 'I must tell you that I have heard stories of the return of that young scoundrel Ralph'—Ralph was the captain. 'I hear, in fact, that he intends returning here and trying to get speech with you in spite of my prohibition. Remember, now, that if he should come in my absence you are to refuse to see him. If you do see him I shall hear of it, and you are no longer a daughter of mine.'

"And with a glance at his trembling daughter from underneath those beetling gray eyebrows of his Sir Pierce stamped out of this hall in which we are now sitting, called for his horse and went.

"Poor Lady Isobel had some reason for her trembling, for while her father spoke to her her hand was pressed tightly upon a tiny letter nestling underneath her broad silk sash, in which letter her cousin Capt. Ralph told her of his safe return to England and promised that, come what would, he would see her that evening.

"Barely an hour after Sir Pierce's departure Lady Isobel retired to rest. Her room was the room at the head of the staircase, next to your room, Miss Evelyn.

"Lady Isobel walked up and down the room nervously, excitedly, pausing every now and then near the window, listening. Presently she heard the crunch of a man's heel on the gravel underneath it, and a moment later the head of Capt. Ralph appeared, framed in the ivy. Isobel opened the window, he sprang into the room and the married lovers were in an instant clasped in one another's arms. For—and this Sir Pierce did not know, well informed though he had been—Ralph and his fair cousin had been married secretly before the young man left his native shores; so that if anything had happened to the captain while he was abroad, his fortune—a considerable one, far exceeding that of old Sir Pierce himself—should become Isobel's and make her independent of her father.

"The conversation of the cousins lasted far on into the night, and three was striking from the old clock on the turret when Capt. Wilbraham kissed his young bride one long, last time, and prepared to leave by the window, as he had come.

"'In three days, dearest,' he said to the weeping girl, 'I will return and claim you from your harsh, unnatural father.'

"'That you may do now, if you have the courage!' said a grating voice from the doorway, and Sir Pierre—for it was he—strode into the room, and slashed his daughter's husband across the face with his riding whip.

"In another moment the two men, young and old, were engaged in a struggle which one at least of them would not survive, for there was bitter hatred in the hearts of both, and both forgot the presence of the fair young girl, who, in her white chamber robe, cowered in the corner of the room and watched her father fighting for the life-blood of her husband.

"The fight did not last long. The captain, a better swordsman than his uncle, younger and more active, too, tried to disarm Sir Pierce; but a sudden movement of the elder man sealed his own fate, and the father of the Lady Isobel fell with her husband's sword point in his side.

"'One word—one word, Ralph, before I die!' he whispered. And the young man bent over him. 'Lower!' gasped the dying man, 'lower!' And as his son-in-law stooped down to him Sir Pierce struck upward with a sudden movement, using a dagger which had lain concealed in his left sleeve, and Capt. Wilbraham, stricken traitorously to the heart, fell upon the body of his father-in-law.

"Poor Lady Isobel, who until that moment had cowered in her corner, almost unconscious with fear and horror, gave one loud shriek, pressed one long, despairing kiss upon the upturned face of her dead husband, whose blood besmeared her bed robe, and, with a rush, threw herself headlong from the window. Her shriek aroused the house, and two days later three corpses were carried to the old grave[illegible]d of Holmwood church, where all [illegible] Wilbrahams lie buried. Lady Isob[illegible] buried there beside her husband. [illegible] spirit cannot rest, and on every [illegible]ry of the tragedy—some say, indeed, on other nights as well—Lady Isobel visits her old bedroom just as the turret clock strikes 3.

"She goes to the corner from which she watched the fatal struggle which ended in the deaths of her husband and father, she tries, as she tried on that night long years ago, to shriek for help, but no sound comes from her lovely lips.

"Those who have seen the ghost—and I know many who have done so—have seen the stains of blood upon her chamber robe, and say that, after striving pitifully to call for help, the ghost of Lady Isobel—as Lady Isobel herself did on the night of her death—glides to the window, throws herself from it and disappears. Then sometimes—not always—a long, loud wail is heard from the garden, and next morning the window of the bedroom is found open, although it was securely closed and bolted the evening before.

"Oh, you may smile, Miss Anstruther"—for Miss Anstruther was laughing at the solemnity with which Capt. Wilbraham was finishing his story—"but can assure you that I would not sleep in Lady Isobel's bedroom for all the wealth of the Rothschilds."

"I would for less than that!" laughed Mary Anstruther. "And, what is more, I will!"

II.

Everybody laughed—excepting Miss Simpkins, who declared that "those Anstruther girls were always trying to put themselves forward and make people talk about them"—and most of us tried to dissuade Miss Anstruther from sleeping in the room. She would not be persuaded, though, and at about 11, after a big fire had been lighted, and the old-fashioned room had been made as comfortable as possible, we all escorted the obstinate young lady to it and bade her good night.

"Good night and pleasant dreams to all of you; and you may look for a full, true and particular account of Lady Isobel at breakfast time tomorrow!" cried Mary Anstruther gaily.

"Nothing ghostly about the room, at all events," laughed Mary, as she began undressing.

Mary Anstruther was not a sentimental girl, and the story of Lady Isobel had not particularly impressed her. As she undressed by the glow of the big wood fire her thoughts ran far more upon the probabilities of some of the guests at Holmwood trying to play ghost than upon any possibility of an actual ghost appearing.

"Whether they come or not, I shall not wait for them at all events," she said. And within five minutes after she had jumped into the large, red-curtained bed, Miss Mary Anstruther was asleep.

She was awakened by a fumbling and a scratching at the door and sat up listening. The room was not altogether dark, for the fire still threw a dim, uncertain light over the room.

"Somebody evidently means to have a joke with me," she thought. "Well, let them come."

The door opened very slowly and a white figure glided into the center of the room. Its back was turned from the bed and it seemed to be gazing into the corner where the fight between Sir Pierce and Capt. Wilbraham had taken place.

"I'll give my visitor two minutes more, and then turn her neck-and-crop out of the room," was Mary Anstruther's internal comment. "If she's a ghost there will be nothing to lay hold of; but she won't like her reception, and will go. If she's real flesh and blood out she goes just the same, and then the laugh will be on my side tomorrow."

"The white apparition turned slowly toward the bed, and Mary Anstruther saw that the white bed robe was stained with blood. There was blood, too, on the apparition's face, to which it pointed, and its hands were held out to the bed appealingly, as though it would speak, but could not voice the words.

"If the fire were only a little brighter I might see the face," said Mary to herself. "Towever, ghost or no ghost, out you go, my beauty!"

She said these last few words aloud, for, in spite of herself, she was beginning to feel a little worked upon by the absolute silence of the scene.

Just then the turret clock struck 3.

"No; that's a little too appropriate!" cried Mary. "Come, Mrs. Ghost, tell me who you are, or off with you! I don't want to get out of bed into the cold, but if you won't answer me I must do so."

Again those hands were held out appealingly; again the figure seemed to make a wild effort to speak—Mary Anstruther even thought she saw the bloodstained lips form the one word "Help!" but the light was too indistinct for her to be quite certain. And then the young girl sprang out of bed, seized her unwelcome visitor by the shoulders, which were warm, and of undoubted flesh and blood, and, without another word, thrust her out into the passage and closed and locked the bedroom door. The pseudo ghost stumbled and fell as she was pushed from the room.

"My Lady Isobel will be a little bruised tomorrow morning!" laughed Mary Anstruther. And in five minutes she was asleep again.

. . . .

Next morning, when she woke, Mary found blood marks on her hands.

"Pooh!" she said. "This is carrying a joke a bit too far! However, we shall see at breakfast time."

A long, loud shriek for help aroused us all just as the gong for breakfast sounded. With an uneasy sense of something horrible we all rushed down the passage to Mary Anstruther's room—the haunted room, in the story of which, as a matter of fact, but few of us believed, and where we had left the laughing girl the night before.

The door of it was open, and on her knees upon the threshold was Mary Anstruther, with the bloodstained, upturned face of a golden-haired girl in a white bed robe on her lap.

"Oh, help me, help me!" cried poor Mary. "It's Evelyn—my sister Evelyn! She came in in the night and tried to speak to me, but could not; and I——thought of the story about Lady Isobel—thought some of you were playing tricks upon me—and I turned her out of the room! She won't answer me! And she's quite cold and stiff! Evelyn! Evelyn! Oh, help me, somebody—for God's sake help me!"

Wilbraham put his arm round poor Mary and lifted her from the ground. Dr. Furber kneeled down beside her sister.

"A broken blood vessel," he said, when he raised his head again. "The poor girl has been dead at least four hours."

(Note—The breaking of a blood-vessel frequently destroys the power of speech.)

An Epoch-Making Incident.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by W. PETT RIDGE.

I DON'T think I need introduce you to all my people. You would probably find them not very interesting, and I confess that their conversation at times fails to stimulate me. I endeavor to look upon them with a favorable eye, and it is pleasant to see them so proud of me, but there is an elder cousin—a girl of about 20—whose attentions exceed, as I think, the bounds of reticence. I had to slap her face only the other day, but the designing creature had the best of me even then by arguing speciously that the injury could be remedied by a kiss from me. A man of my age ought not to become misanthropical, but I am only stating here what I have endeavored to convey in public speech, namely, that I have no desire to kiss anybody, and that I have a distinct objection to being kissed. The airs and graces assumed by female relatives in order to woo me from this monastic attitude only serve to increase my resolution.

"I'm going to give him," they say shrilly, and with the air of people making generous sacrifice—"I'm going to give him a niccy, niccy, boo'ful kiss." And, despite my protests, they generally carry out their threat.

Good News.

Therefore, I felt thankful the time was approaching, was indeed immediate, when I should be able to resent more effectively these compromising and unwelcome overtures. My mother—a good woman, but emotional—had cried in giving me the information, but I received it with manly composure, and it was only on retiring to my own room that I danced exultantly. The news seemed too good to be true; I had waited, waited so long for the announcement, and here I was on the very edge of its happening. I fear I showed some haughtiness of demeanor toward the other people in the house, and this, I regret, for one who is making history can afford to look on the world without contempt. I had come near to my kingdom so hurriedly that I had had no time for rehearsal of behavior.

"Isn't he proud?" said the young woman who usually favors me with her company in my walks through Kensington gardens. "Why, if he goes on swelling like this he'll be as big as the Albert hall soon."

An Important Decision.

I argued myself out of the attitude of self-content, partly because I had no desire to gain an Albert Hall style of physique, partly because during the whole of my life I have noticed that exaggerated anticipations preclude disappointing results. I forced my mind to this point: What should I do with my life? I had been idle long enough; now was the time to decide what part and how important a part I should take in the world. I took counsel of the young woman to whom I have already referred (without, of course binding myself to accept her advice), and she recommended me with great urgency a military career; I had already thought of this, but I condescended to discuss the question with her, and her sanguine anticipations cheered me. It appeared that she had once met a corporal from Knightsbridge barracks, and was able, therefore, to speak with authority. As an alternative there was the city.

The Effects of the City.

My father (I have not mentioned him before, I think)—my father is engaged in commercial work in the city and I could not hide from myself the fact that my assistance would to him be valuable. He comes home sometimes to dinner with an air of worry and in the morning I hear from my mother that Mark Lane is a tiresome place and calculated to upset the good temper of an angel. With the knowledge that two heads are better than one came also to me the conviction that my new life might well be devoted to sharing the burden that rested at times upon my father's shoulders. New blood is required in even the strongest and steadiest firms, and the voice of duty called more loudly than the insinuating tones that spoke of military glory and assistance to Lord Kitchener in South Africa. Also, there was the navy. Nobody has a right to show favoritism toward one branch of the service to the detriment of the other. In my younger days—this I remembered with a tolerant smile—I had shown a definite resolve to give all my support to the navy, but this wave of enthusiasm had partially gone, to give place to more serious and more thoughtful determination. Mark Lane called with a louder voice. Men like myself (and like, of course, my father, too) were those who formed the stiff backbone of the empire and ensured its steady progress toward greatness. I spoke to my mother on the subject and announced my resolve. (I may remark that, owing to circumstances arranged by others, circumstances against which I have frequently protested, I am compelled to retire to rest at a somewhat early hour; later on, when I am my own master, I propose never to go to bed at all.)

An Unsatisfactory Proposal.

"He's a sensible, sensible, sensible little man!" cried my mother, addressing me for some cause in the third person. "Why, he will be lord mayor of London before he knows where he is: thrice lord mayor, with a lovely pussycat, like Dick Whittington. Now the other arm!"

I remarked coldly that I did not propose to be indebted to feline assistance for success in the world, but that I should rely on my own unaided efforts.

"Of course he shall," exclaimed my mother, with enthusiasm. "Why, he's going to be the best and finest gentleman that ever was!" This I felt was an overstatement of the probabilities, but, cheered to receive such generous support, I refrained from curbing it. "Now, kneel down and say 'Gentle Jesus.'"

I urged that one so near to an important era in his life, who was about to take into his own hands the reins that guided a career, need no longer comply with the formality of prayers, but my mother was pained at this argument, and, declaring rather illogically that this could only mean that I no longer loved her, threatened to exchange me for a youth at Number Forty-eight whose superfluous virtues, frequently proclaimed, arouse some of the fiercest instincts of my nature. I apologized and I obeyed.

This morning commenced the golden day, the day of days, my Fourth of July, my day of independence. I awoke at quite an early hour, in order to tell the news to the blue rose on the wall paper that always stares at me with an air of surprise as I lie in bed; the blue rose would, I think, have shown appropriate interest at the startling information but for the fact that it habitually wore this high-water mark of astonishment; pleasant, all the same, to have something in which one could confide without interruption. The sun peeped through the Venetian blinds of my room, but nobody else seemed to show any excitement, and the house was quite still. I jumped up, and, rubbing my eyes, looked around.

The New Uniform.

There, at the foot of my bed, hung the new uniform which I was to assume that day.

I gave myself no time for consideration. The argument that second thoughts are best is a musty one, and if I had, in the present case, waited for second thoughts, they would but have supported my first decision. I found some little difficulty in appareling myself, being accustomed as a matter of fact, to assistance, but I did the best I could. The buttons, especially, showed a great deal of stubborn antagonism, and I hurt my finger nails in trying to persuade them into reasonableness. I finished the work at last, and as I heard the customay sounds of the household's awakening—the slip, slip on the stairs, the yawning of the maids, the crackling of the fires in the kitchen—marched proudly out on the landing. I had expected a scream of applause, but there was nobody for the moment in sight.

"Nurse!" I cried, "Nursey!"

The young woman who honors me with her company in Kensington gardens peeped down from her landing, and incompletely costumed as she was, ran down and caught me up in her arms.

"Oh, you wonderful boy!" she cried.

The other servants came on hearing her, and as I stood there magnificently with my hands awkwardly in my new knickerbocker pockets, I had a suspicion that they were amused. (I found afterward that inexperience had led me into some slight error in putting on my new clothes.) The suspicion increased and grew to assurance. My underlip drooped and I should, I fear, have wept only that at that moment my mother, came out in her dressing gown and the servants flew. I rushed to her, and she jumped me up in the air.

"Don't, Mummy, dear," I cried. "Don't please. I'm not a little baby in petticoats any longer. I'm a man!" She set me down and smoothed my hair. "I am a man now, ain't I, Mummy? Ain't I? Ain't I?"

"My dear," she said, very quietly, "you will be a man one day. And when you are a man you will sometimes wish that you were a little, little boy again."

This seems to me to be most unlikely.

Gray Day at Atlantic.

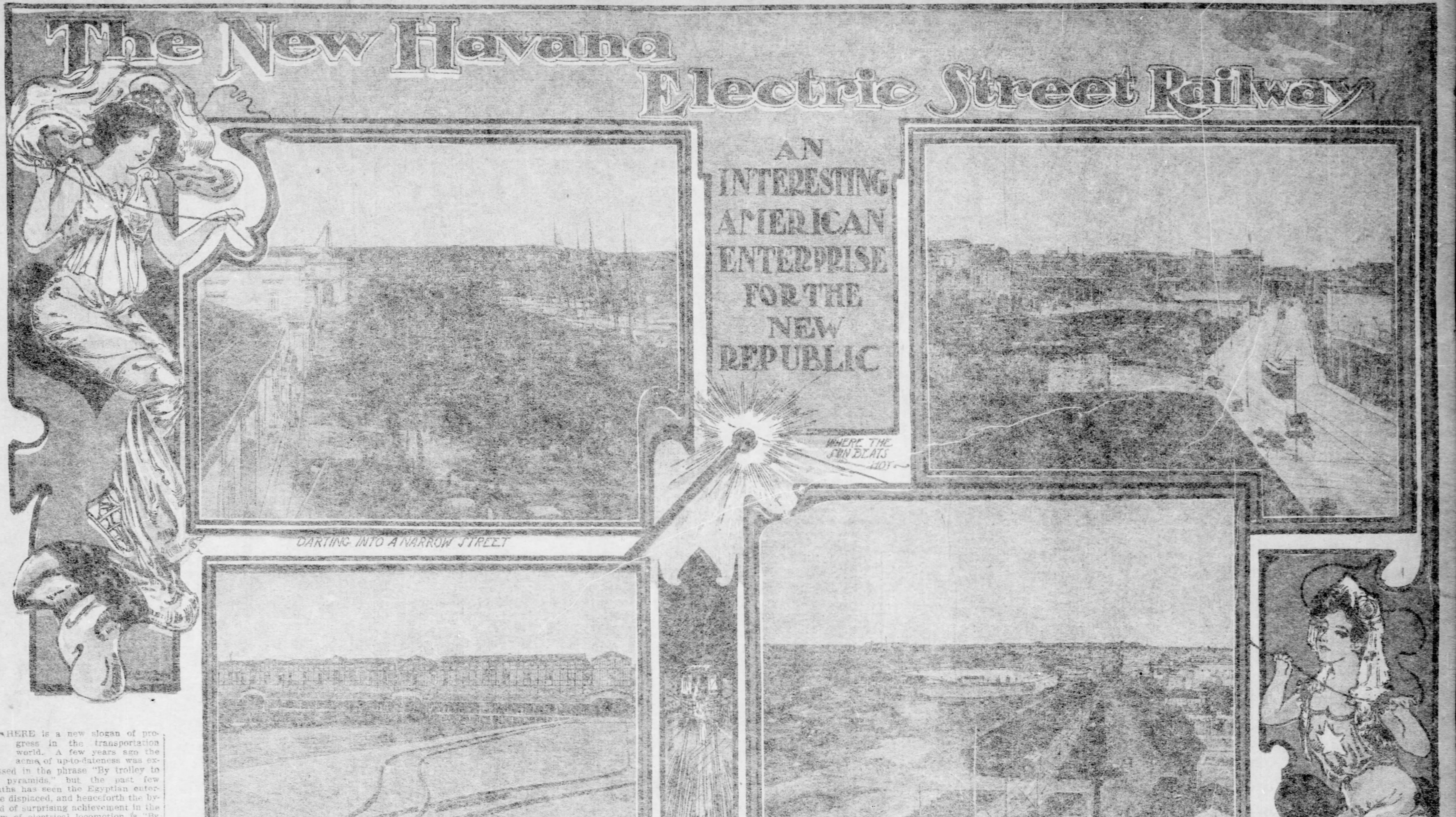
This day's a lustrous pearl! The rounded, misty skies
Melt into the sea. The placid sea is all one with the sands,
The wet, salt-shining sands mirror the firmament.
'Tis a gift, this day, of a rare gray pearl!
The perfect globe, such as the goldsmith loves,
And, loving, fashions reverently.

Nature is lavish in her smiles, for here is gold!
Behind the clouds, the faintest gleam of gold a ring,
Like to the gray pearl's setting, shows the west.
As we sit here, globed, in a vast content,
And take the comfort of the grayness,
The perfect peace that waits on sea and land.

Not for us the glare that reveals a certainty,
Rather this luster, isolate and beautiful,
Creation's gift, as surely as the sunshine,
'Tis a gift, this day, of a rare delight.
As swimmers trust to the buoyant sea, so we
Let go our pettiness, our false rivalries, and float
Far, far away from our Buddhist wheel—to realms of loftier ken.
—Sara C. F. Hallowell in Lippincott's Magazine.

The Soldier's Dirge.

Dead in the battle—dead on the field;
More than his life can a soldier yield?
Dead for his country. Muffle the drums;
Slowly the sad procession comes.
The heart may ache, but the heart must swell
With pride for the soldier who fought so well.
His blood has burnished his sabre bright.
To his memory, honor; to him, good-night.
—Elizabeth Harman in May Lippincott.



DARTING INTO A NARROW STREET

CARS RUN OUT ON THE PIERS.

SKIRTING THE SHORE MORRO CASTLE IN THE REAR

THERE is a new slogan of progress in the transportation world. A few years ago the acme of up-to-dateness was expressed in the phrase "By trolley to the pyramids," but the past few months has seen the Egyptian enterprise displaced, and henceforth the byword of surprising achievement in the realm of electrical locomotion is "By trolley to Morro castle." This transference of the palm of achievement from the old to the new world is the result of the completion of the Havana Electric railway, one of the most interesting and most important American enterprises in the new republic. It was a decided innovation for the staid and conservative Cubans to see self-propelled cars whizzing through the narrow streets of their metropolis, but they appear to have accepted the innovation quite enthusiastically and, what is more important to the promoters of the novelty, are paying out their hard-earned money for rides on the gay-colored new vehicles.

The president of the Havana Electric Railway Company is a Canadian, but the other officers and most of the stockholders are citizens of the United States and the company maintains offices in New York city. The company has a capital stock of $10,000,000 and the funded debt amounts to $4,000,000. For some years there has been a street railway system in Havana, but it had an aggregate length of only about 21 miles, and was allowed to get into a sadly dilapidated condition. The reconstruction of the system has to all practical purposes amounted to the installation of a new system and when fully completed, according to the plans which have been laid out, and which are now virtually fulfilled, there will be a total of over 36 miles of single track.

The installation of this electric railway system in the Cuban capital has of itself been a most interesting undertaking. At times as many as 2,700 men have been regularly employed on the work. The operations were more or less interrupted and delayed by strikes, which in some instances have been of rather prolonged duration. The Cubans are no better nor more dependable workmen than the laborers of any other tropical country, and the Americans who were engaged in constructing the big urban line learned of the eccentricities of their dark-skinned helpers to their sorrow.

The Havana railway is, in many respects, quite the peer of the best street railroads in the leading American cities. The track is of the standard gauge, four feet eight and one-half inches. The old rails were in many sections—a tram rail laid in stringers and a wrought iron and steel T rail. The new seven-inch girder rail which has now been put down, however, weighs 90 pounds a yard, with steel ties spaced every 10 feet. The roadbed is of concrete over half a foot thick, with vitrified brick and asphalt block paving. Indeed, the reconstruction has entailed an expenditure of more than $3,000,000.

The street railway company gained as a legacy from the old regime more than 800 horses and upward of 200 mules. There were also handed down to it half a hundred antiquated horse cars. The new equipment is in marked contrast to this. There are 110 motor cars with two 25-horse power motors on each car; a dozen coal cars and other adjuncts such as are found in the rolling stock reserve of the present-day electric line. In one direction at least the operators of this Cuban electric line have an advantage over their American brethren. They have not felt obliged to expend a penny for snow plows or sweepers, and likewise there is no necessity for them to provide the cars with vestibules for the protection of the motormen.

In the neighborhood of two hundred and fifty men are employed in the operation of the Havana electric lines, most of them Cubans, of course, of the better class. Indeed the positions on the trolley cars are accounted very enviable berths by a considerable portion of the masculine population. The idea of jogging up and down the city all day long in a shaded vehicle where a compulsory breeze may be enjoyed is quite to the liking of the leisure-loving Cuban and consequently the positions on the motors, particularly appointments as conductors are eagerly sought. The Cuban railway operatives do not receive as high wages as most of their American cousins in the same line of work and in summer they are forced in self-defense to don jaunty suits of duck which would doubtless cause the average American railway man to ...d up his hands in horror.

Some idea of the condition of traffic on the Havana electric railway may be imagined from the fact that during the fiscal year the aggregate receipts were nearly $324,000 and the operating expenses $304,000, leaving a profit of about $20,000. The Havana road is under the necessity of paying taxes to the municipality. The reconstructed lines reach all points of importance in Havana. There is a terminus at the dock on the water front and the lines traverse the shopping district, give access to the theaters and public buildings and enable tourists to penetrate the more picturesque residence districts and finally to visit the principal show place of the Cuban capital—the famous Moro Castle.

The moneyed men who are behind the Havana Electric railway are not manifesting any uneasiness as to what effect the advent of the new government and the terminus of American occupation will have on their holdings. They have lately gone ahead with the erection of a $500,000 power house, in which powerful engines and the latest type of machinery have been installed. The electric lines during the present season (the past winter and the early part of this spring) have shown an astounding upward bound in the matter of traffic. This has undoubtedly been due to the presence in Havana of an immense number of American tourists. This shows that the tourist travel will always be one of the mainstays of the road in the matter of patronage, but inasmuch as Havana has lately become firmly established as a popular American winter resort, there is no fear of a waning in this direction. At one time this winter there were over 300 American tourists in Havana, and the quaint old city bids fair to filch many of the honors of the leading Florida resorts as a winter lounging place.

One of the prime movers in this Havana street railway enterprise is Sir William Van Horne, the Illinois farmer boy who was knighted by Queen Victoria for the most remarkable feat of railroad building ever attempted and who is now doing as much for Cuba as he did for Canada by the construction of the Canadian Pacific railroad—an achievement which made him famous. This Havana electric system is, however, but a "side line" with the versatile Sir William. His really important project—the scheme upon which his heart is set—is found in the construction throughout the length of the island of what is known as the Cuban railway, a great central trunk line which will link together the two isolated ends of the island, which, although separated by but 300 miles, have heretofore been as far apart as New York and San Francisco. This great "backbone" railway, which, by rendering all parts of the island easy of access, will forever render impossible future revolutions in Cuba, will be completed by the close of 1902, and it will do for the newest republic what the great transcontinental railroads of America did for the United States; what trans-Siberian railroad is doing for Russia and Asia, and what the Cape to Cairo railroad will do for Africa.

CURIOUS LORE FROM ROMAN DAYS TO OUR OWN

Signboards

Amusing Rhymed Inscriptions of Old Tavern Signs. Pictorial Puns of Excruciating Ingenuity.

By PROF. CALDWELL JOHNSON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

CIVILIZED man, from the very earliest times, has been in the practice of using various devices and designs to set forth the nature of his business or his call to his fellowmen, to advertise his wares, to mark streets and localities, and a study of these contrivances reveals much that is ingenious, interesting and highly amusing. Some 50 years ago two English antiquarians, Jacob Larwood and J. C. Hotten, who devoted a good part of their lives to research in this direction, published a large volume containing a vast amount of curious and learned facts relating to this subject, and it is to this work that we chiefly are indebted for the facts given herewith.

It appears that the Romans were the earliest people to adopt signs for their streets and houses, a fact which bears added attestation to the practical and utilitarian character of the Roman people. The bush as a tavern sign seems to have originated with the Romans, giving rise to the old provers, "Good wine needs no bush." An ansa, or handle of a pitcher, was a sign for post houses in all Roman towns. In the ruins of Herculaneum and Pompeii were found many relics indicating the character of public signs in the Roman period. A few were painted, but as a rule they appear to have been made of stone, or terra cotta relief, and let into the pilasters at the side of the open shop front. Thus there have been found a goat, the sign of a dairy; a mule driving a mill, the sign of a baker. At the door of a schoolmaster was the suggestive, but not very tempting, sign of a boy receiving a vigorous application of the rod. For the wine merchant there was a picture of Bacchus pressing a bunch of grapes, the anchor for the ship chandler, and a pair of ladies' shoes for the dealer in footwear. The chief significance of many of these would be to them attestation of the truth that there is "nothing new under the sun," for many of these same devices are familiar enough at the present day.

In the gruesome precincts of the Roman catacombs are seen many things suggestive of the fact that the passion for signs in ancient days found expression even on the tombs of the dead. Thus on the tomb of a gravedigger interred in this place may be seen a pick axe and a lamp; on the last resting place of a carpenter a saw, an adze and a chisel, on that of a serving woman a mirror and a comb. In the same way the physician has a cupping glass, the surveyor his measuring rule and the miller an ear of corn. It is a reasonable inference that if these signs were used to indicate the calling of deceased persons, they were also in use above ground to designate the trades of the living.

Primitive Simplicity Vanished.

In the most primitive times simplicity seems to have been the general rule in the sign business as in other things, the object displayed naturally being that produced by the particular trade advertised; a knife for the cutler, a stocking for the hosier, a hand for the glove dealer, a pair of scissors for the tailor. Later more art and ingenuity came to be displayed. Often a dealer's name was set forth pictorially in a rebus; thus a hare and a bottle stood for Harebottle and two cocks for Cox. The animal kingdom was ransacked from the mighty elephant to the humble bee, from the eagle to the sparrow; the vegetable kingdom from the palm tree and cedar to the marigold and daisy; in fact, almost everything in the heavens above and the earth beneath was put under contribution. Portraits of the great men of all ages and views of towns, both painted with a great deal more fancy than of truth, were used to attract attention and obtain publicity.

In more modern times, as signboards came to be generally adopted in civilized lands, quaintness became one of the desiderata and costliness another. Special signs of peculiar design came to have so much value that they were bequeathed in wills and handed down from one generation to another as heirlooms, like coats-of-arms among the nobility.

In England and France laws were in force at an early date requiring innkeepers to put out signs of such character that everybody, including those who could not read, should know the nature of their business. Perversity or lack of tact in these displays sometimes cost people dearly, as in the case of an unfortunate innkeeper in Cheapside, London, who, in the reign of Edward IV., kept the sign of the crown and lost his head on the charge of treason for innocently saying that he would make his son "heir to the crown." In the time of the Puritan ascendency in England signs that savored of "popery" suffered demolition along with other hated things, suggestive of wickedness and frivolity. A wit of the times says that even the common device of the cat and the fiddle had to disappear for fear that it would provoke someone to unseemly diversion and unholy levity.

Laws Against Nuisances.

The present movement in parts of Europe and the United States against unsightly, cumbersome and dangerous public signs finds its prototype in the regulations which it was found necessary to adopt in France and England in the seventeenth century, restricting the size of these devices and fixing their position. Thus in the reign of Charles II. an act was adopted ordering "that in all the streets no signboard shall hang across, but that the sign shall be fixed against the balconies or some convenient part of the side of the house." In 1669 a royal decree was issued in France prohibiting monstrous signs and the practice of advancing them far into the streets, "which made the thoroughfares close in the daytime and prevented the lights of the lamps from spreading properly at night."

Signs seemed to offer a tempting field for rhymsters from the very first and the odd, quaint and amusing conceits, the ditties, parodies, ballads and rollicking compositions of this sort which grew up around signs in the old days form the most entertaining feature in their history. A few select specimens of this sign literature or doggerel are worth quoting. On a public house near London for many years a sign hung out in which a touching pathos and an illustration of the exigencies to which rhymes are sometimes driven were combined as follows:

> Stop, brave boys, and quench your thirst,
> If you won't drink your horses murst.

In a little town of Creggin, in Montgomeryshire, a tavern hung out to view these seductive lines:

> Under these trees, in sunny weather
> Just try a cup of ale, however;
> And if in tempest or in storm,
> A couple then to make you warm;
> But when the day is very cold
> Then taste a mug of twelvemonth old.

In 1825 there was a tavern sign at Barnstable, in Devon, England, with the following address to the wayfarer:

> All you that pass round field or moor,
> Pray do not pass John Armstrong's door;
> There's what will cheer man in his course,
> And entertainment for his horse.

Not infrequently the wits of the day got back on the tavern rhymes by perpetrating some lines of their own hitting off some real or fancied grievance against the innkeepers. Thus a traveler who felt himself imposed upon at a hostelry calling itself the Pelican Inn left behind the following epigram:

> The Pelican at Splenham land,
> That stands below the mill,
> May well be called the Pelican
> From his enormous bill.

Our own Longfellow found a sweet revenge of the same sort in lines about a Raven Inn at Zurich, Switzerland, where he had been compelled to pass a night:

> Beware of the raven of Zurich,
> 'Tis a bird of omen ill,
> With a noisy and unclean nest,
> And a very, very long bill.

But it was not on tavern signs alone by any means that the punsters and poets exercised their wits, but almost every trade had its rhymed conceits more or less quaint and amusing, the barbers and bakers appearing to afford, next to the innkeepers, the chief inspiration in this direction. One of the best of the barber signs is attributed to no less a genius than Dean Swift, who is said to have written these lines for a barber who also kept a drinking resort:

> Rove not from pole to pole, but step in here,
> Where not excels the shaving but the beer.

This combination of attractions in another case was responsible for the following:

> Hair cut with despatch,
> Shave well in a minute,
> And a glass in the bar-gain
> With a thimbleful in it.

A frequent sign on the tobacco shops of the old country were three figures representing a Scotchman, a Dutchman and a sailor with the following inscription underneath:

> We three are engaged in one cause,
> I snuffs, I smokes and I chaws.

An anecdote is related of a man named Farr who opened a tobacco shop in London and soon obtained a good custom from the pun over his door "The Best Tobacco by Farr." Opposite him was another tobacconist who lost his customers through his rival's pun, but he regained them by a retaliatory exercise of his wit in the following inscription over his door: "Far Better Tobacco Than the Best Tobacco by Farr." The joke was thought so good that all his former customers returned to his shop. The name thus used certainly had a far happier significance for the tobacconist than that of the Brooklyn artist who is obliged to advertise himself as "A. Dauber."

Plays and puns on names, in connection with signs, were common enough in former times. One of the best examples of this sort of inscriptions appeared on a sign near Douglas, on the Isle of Man, the place being kept by one Abraham Lowe. The lines ran:

> "I'm Abraham Lowe, and half way up the Hill,
> If I were higher up, that's funnier still,
> I should be lowe. Come in and take your fill,
> Of porter, ale, wine, spirits, what you will,
> Step in, my friend, I pray, no further go;
> My prices, like myself, are always low."

The French were formerly much given to rebus signboards, one of the most common of these being the Boeuf a la Mode, frequently seen over eating houses. The picture represents an ox dressed up in height of feminine elegance with bonnet, shawl, etc. How punning signboards were sometimes concocted we may gather from a passage in Ben Jonson's "Alchemist," act II., scene 1, where a rebus sign is to be found for Abel Drugger, who for that purpose goes to a kind of fortune teller, styling himself an alchemist, and who provides for Mr. Drugger in the following manner:

> He shall have a bell, that's Abel,
> And by it standing one whose name is Dee
> In a rug gown, there's D and rug, that's drug.
> And right against him a dog snarling er
> That Drugger, Abel Drugger, that's his sign,
> And there's no mystery and hieroglyphic.

This sign, so wonderfully and fearfully put together, the Alchemist terms a "mystic character," the "radii" of which are to produce no end of good results to Mr. Drugger's trade.

Among the common or curious objects often used as signs in various European countries were the bell, an object mentioned by Chaucer as designating the "gentil hostilrie that heights the Tabard," the bell being often joined on the sign with a lion, a crown or a candlestick. Balls of various colors, singly or in twos and threes, were often seen, the latter being confined, as now, to pawnbrokers' shops. Two white balls were used as insignia for private schools and two golden ones for concert halls. Peculiar significance was also attached to the use of checkers for tavern signs, the battle-ax, the dial, the picture of a falcon, a stag or a boar, the last named, it will be remembered, giving the title to a famous resort in London much frequented by scribes in Samuel Johnson's day and celebrated in many a convivial song.

GENEALOGY AND HERALDRY

Specially Compiled for The Sunday Gazette by William Armstrong Crozier.

Rules to be observed by contributors to this department:

1. Give full name and address, writing only on one side of the paper.
2. Queries of general historical interest will be published and as far as possible answered in these columns.
3. All communications requiring a reply must have stamps enclosed, one for each question.
4. Address all communications to William Armstrong Crozier, Genealogist, 1662 Wilton avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Common Charges of Heraldry.

Of all charges in Heraldry, the lion is that which is most commonly met with. Possessing in an eminent degree strength, courage and generosity—as the early Heralds were taught to believe—it is not surprising that in the days of a semi-barbaric chivalry, when armorial devices were intended to be emblematical of their bearers, the lion should be esteemed of all objects the most fitting wherewith to emblaze the shield. So generally was this charge adopted, that, prior to the thirteenth century, it constituted with but few exceptions, the sole armorial device.

The lion may be represented as of a metal, fur or color, and in a variety of positions, the principal of which are the following:

Statant: Standing in profile, looking before him. Charges are always to be represented as moving toward the dexter side of the escutcheon. When a lion or other charge is walking toward the sinister, it is described as Contourne. It is usual to pronounce such words as statant, rampant, courant, etc., as they are written; and not to give them their French pronunciation.

Passant: As if walking, with the dexter paw raised from the ground; and like statant, looking toward the dexter.

Passant-guardant: Walking in the same manner as passant; but with the head affronte, or full-faced. Three lions passant-guardant in pale, or, on a field gules, constitute the arms of England. Old armorists—and even Porny, who wrote in 1766, assert that a lion should never be blazoned as passant-guardant; when in that position they say, it should be described as a leopard. Whether the shield of England originally contained three lions or three leopards has been the subject of many learned dissertations. In the year 1235 Ferdinand II., emperor of the west, presented Henry III. with three leopards in allusion to his arms; and that there was a recognized distinction between the animals, is evident from an inventory of the royal menagerie in the Tower of London, compiled in the reign of Edward III., where amongst other items are mentioned, "One lyon, one lyonesse and leparde." In the Roll of Caerlaverock, which contains a list of the arms of all nobles who laid siege to the castle of that name in the year 1300, the banner of Edward I., is described as being emblazoned with three leopards courant. That they were regarded as lions in the sixteenth century, if not earlier, appears from a line which occurs in Shakespeare:

> "Either renew the fight,
> Or tear the lions out of England's coat."
> —"HENRY V.", Act I.

Passant-reguardant differs from passant-guardant only in having the head contourne or turned towards the sinister.

Rampant: standing on the sinister hind leg, with both fore-legs elevated, the dexter above the sinister and the head in profile. Such a lion on a field or within a bordure fleury-counterfleury is the national arms of Scotland.

Rampant-guardant and rampant-reguardant, differ from rampant in having the head affronte and contourne respectively.

Salient: with both hind-legs on the ground and the forepaws elevated equally, as if in the act of springing on his prey.

Sejant: sitting down, with the fore-limbs erect.

Couchant: reclining at full length on the ground; but holding the head erect.

Dormant: lying down in the same manner as couchant, with the head resting between the paws, as though asleep.

A lion with its tail between its legs is said to be coward; when furnished with two tails, queue fourche, or double queued; and, if it be destitute of that appendage, defamed. Two rampant lions, face to face, are said to be combatant; and when placed back to back, addorsed.

When an ordinary surmounts, or is placed over a lion or other animal, it is said to be debruised, or oppressed by that ordinary. Particular attention must be paid to the Heraldic signification of the word over. It must never be taken to mean above, but upon.

A portion only of an animal may constitute a charge, as, a demi-lion rampant, which is the upper portion of a lion rampant couped, or cut off straight beneath the shoulder.

When any portion of an animal is cut off clean it is said to be couped; but if it be ragged or torn it is said to be erased. It is highly important in blazoning the head or limb of an animal to specify whether it be couped or erased; for unless this be done, it would be impossible to represent the charge with accuracy.

In blazoning a lion it is necessary to state the tincture of its arms, which are its teeth and claws, and tongue or langue. Lions are usually represented as armed and langued gules, unless the field or they themselves are of that tincture, when azure is substituted.

Sons of the American Revolution.

As a number of requests have been received in regard to the object of the above-named society and the requirements of membership, the subjoined may be of interest.

Object of the Society.

The object of the society is to perpetuate the memory of the men who by their services or sacrifices during the war of the American revolution achieved the independence of the American people; to unite and promote fellowship among their descendants; to inspire them and the community at large with a more profound reverence for the principles of the government founded by our forefathers; to encourage historical research in relation to the American revolution; to acquire and preserve the records of the individual services of the patriots of the war; to mark the scenes of the revolution by appropriate memorials; to celebrate the anniversaries of the prominent events of the war; to foster true patriotism, and to maintain and extend the institutions of American freedom.

Eligibility.

Any man may become a member, who, being of the age of 21 years or over, and a citizen of good repute in the community, is the lineal descendant of an ancestor, who was at all times unfailing in his loyalty to, and rendered actual service in, the cause of American independence, either as an officer, soldier, seaman, marine, militiaman or minuteman, in the armed forces of the continental congress, or of any of the several colonies or states; or as a signer of the declaration of independence; or as a member of a committee of safety or correspondence; or as a member of any continental, provincial or colonial congress or legislature; or as a civil officer, either of one of the colonies or states, or of the national government; or as a recognized patriot who performed actual service by overt acts of resistence to the authority of Great Britain.

Revolutionary Pensioners.

The following are names of pensioners of the revolution from Pennsylvania, the greater portion of whom are not to be found in the state archives, and on that account will be found of considerable value to seekers of revolutionary data:

Columbia County.

Jacob Sewank, Eve Mary Stahler, Anna Mary Durubauch, Laurence Christ, Henry Erwine, Andrew McClure, Christian Marcel, Thomas Ward, Jacob Johnson, Peter Blank, John Hartman, Abraham Shoemaker, John Foust, William Clark, Rachel McCoy, Christopher Woolheaver, John Allen, Valentine Christian, Pheve Gray, Frederick Calehoofer, Jane Bell, Daniel Evellon, Joseph Fulton, John Keeler, Abijah McClain, James Moxwell, William Pugh, Thomas Smith, David White, William Maple, Reuben Mickle.

Greene County.

Jothan Black, William Cornwell, Abraham Staggers, Jacob Wright, Lewis Wright, John Weir, Stephen Simpson, William Rush, Lewis Martin, Isaac Dunn, Salome Longstreth, Jacob Stoneking, Jonathan Morris, Elizabeth Smith, Isaac Cowell, Hannah Long, Benjamin Titus, Andrew Myres, Moses Moreland, Joseph Fox, William Latimore, John Andersen, Abraham Scott, George Wiscarver, Caleb Crumlow, Henry Sycks, Stephen Maple, Abraham Kelly.

Answers to Correspondents.

J. F. M.—Write to the land office, Richmond, Va. Be sure and specify what county you wish examined. There will be a charge made, probably not more than a few dollars, with 50 cents additional for each attested copy.

P. D.—Three sets of the Pennsylvania Archives have been published and a fourth series is now under way, but will not be ready for publication for a year or so. You will probably find what you want in the Colonial Records, a set of which should be in the Pittsburgh public library.

M. S.—The names in your letter are so indistinct that it is almost impossible to decipher them. Kindly write again, and a little plainer.

A. M. J.—You will find a very full list of the Pennsylvania Huguenots in a little book called "The Huguenots of Pennsylvania," compiled by the Rev. A. A. Stapleton. You might also consult the publications of the Huguenot society.

Cadet—A similarity of names is not sufficient warrant for you to adopt the coat of arms. You have no legal or moral right to it unless you are a lineal descendant.

Flighty actions of wild geese are not without some purpose, but the same cannot be said of a great many men.

WOMAN'S WORK IN CUBA

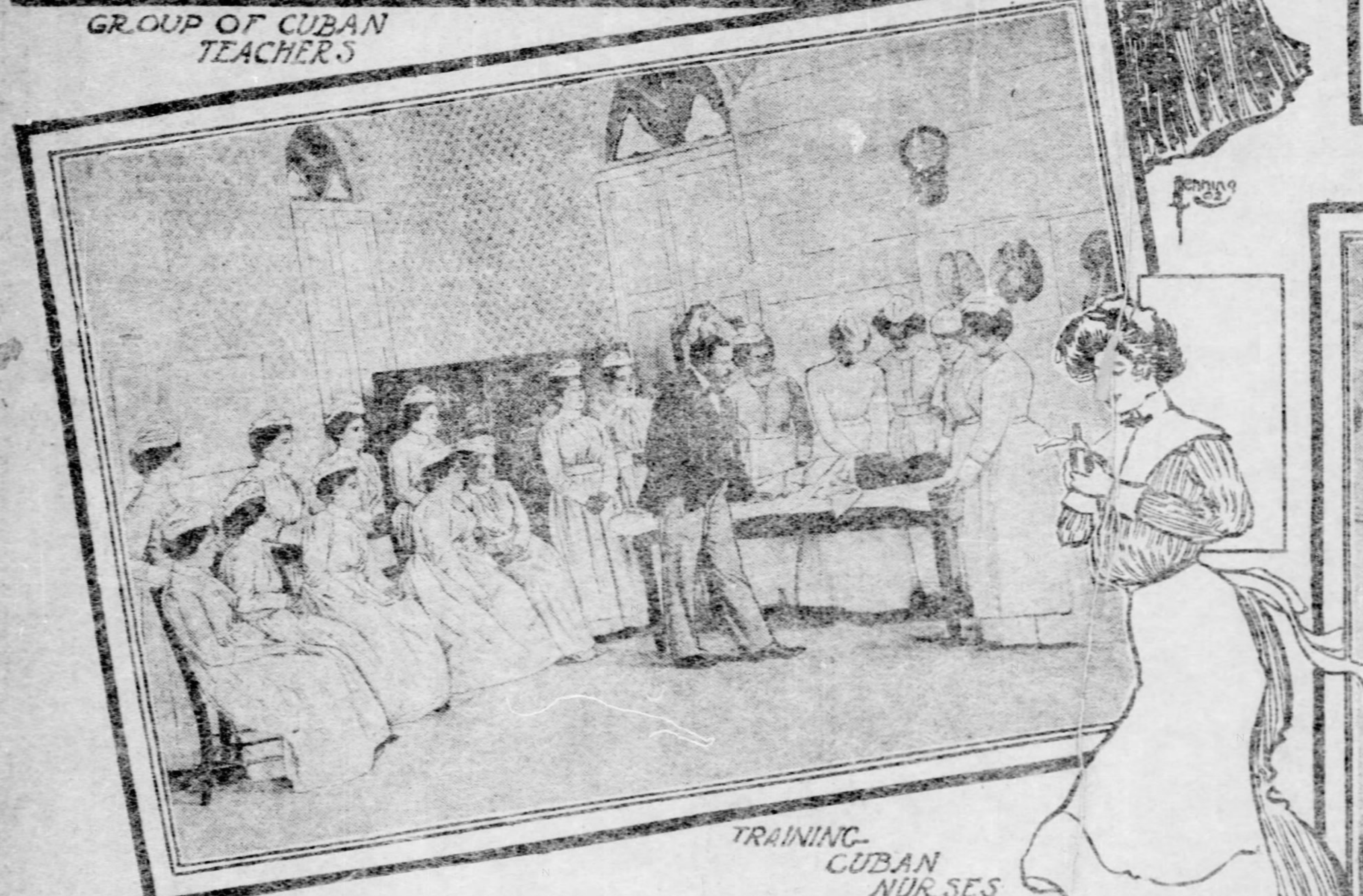
BY MRS. B. M. SHERMAN

ILLUSTRATIONS FROM "UNCLE SAM, TRUSTEE" BY JOHN KENDRICK BANGS

PUBLISHED BY RIGGS PUB. CO., N.Y.

GROUP OF CUBAN TEACHERS

CLASS ROOM FOR GIRLS



TRAINING CUBAN NURSES

SEWING-CLASS AT ALDESCO.

WOMAN'S work in Cuba is a palan to the American woman. Step by step with the American man the American woman waged a bloodless battle, and now when the United States, redeeming the promise made to the Cubans four years ago, turns over the island to the new republic, woman's work, side by side with man's work, unflinchingly bears the searchlight of investigation.

Man conquered by fore of arms, an argument not easily withstood. Woman, by delicate finesse, painstaking diplomacy, soft words and untiring patience. By doing the same thing over and over again, by word of mouth, by example, by the exercise of patient endurance, she has sown seeds which, with God's help will fructify in the coming generation of Cubans.

Man's task in Cuba was an easy one. As the lord of creation, the master, the autocrat, his will was law. But woman! She had to battle against the prejudices of centuries, the traditions of the Dark Ages, the accepted status of woman in the Latin countries.

That the American woman, that dreadful bugaboo of the nineteenth century, the "new woman," should go down to Cuba to teach the women of that island how to live, how to care for their children, how to be healthy, to be cleanly, to be self-supporting—the whole island was in arms against her at once.

And she has conquered! What she has passed through, suffered and succeeded in doing cannot be appreciated by anyone unless one is familiar with the life, manners and customs of the Latin races.

The condition of the Cuban woman is no compliment to the Cuban man. That a woman cannot walk in the streets of Havana in the daytime unless attended by a duenna is altogether incomprehensible to the American woman, who, as long as she carries herself in such a manner as to command the respect of the American man, will always find, even in the lowest, a chivalry, a protection, to be found in no other nationality.

An English delegate to the recent suffrage convention in Washington said:

"The reason you American women have not more rights is because your men are so nice to you."

The reason why the American woman has been able to accomplish the great work she started in to do after the Spanish-American war was because the American man had made her so fearless (for, of what had she ever had need to be afraid?) that she set out to do a work ignorant of the perils to be met and, by her very ignorance, succeeded.

The first work done by women in Cuba was done by the Red Cross nurses in the hospitals. The dreadful condition of the reconcentrados necessitated the healing and building up of these starved creatures as the pivot of all philanthropical work.

Then it was necessary in order that the good work might be carried on successfully that the Cuban women should be trained in hospital work. Here was met the first serious obstacle in the path of the teacher. The mere whisper that a woman should go into the men's wards of a hospital was something so dreadful that it bade fair to put an end to every kind of work among women.

Here it was that the wit of the American woman came into play. She appealed to the mother instinct so strong in every true woman's heart, and beginning with the children, interested the women in the ailments of the uncared for pickaninnies, teaching them to bathe and dress wounds and become accustomed to hospital wards by means of the children of the reconcentrados.

Today, as a result of this patient teaching, this ability to lead step by step, this intelligent drilling, the American trained nurse has succeeded in overcoming the prejudices of centuries, of instilling in the mind of her Cuban sister that in the interests of humanity she may go into the men's wards, nurse them and still not lose caste.

There are trained nurses in Cuba today, native women, who five years ago, would no more have dared do the work they are doing at the present moment than they would to put their right hand into the fire. And the fact that they can do this is due to the respect which the American woman has exacted and received from the Cuban man.

In sanitary work women have made great progress. They were able to work in the homes of the people and by gaining the confidence of the Cuban women laid the foundation for better sanitary conditions in the future. Whether after the evacuation of the island these sanitary lessons will be carried out, is a problem which remains to be solved.

If the women of Cuba could only be brought to realize that cleanliness, system and a regard for the ordinary rules of sanitation would lighten their labor, they would be permanently benefited. Of course one must needs take into consideration the enervating climate in which they live. It is not the mere fact of its being hotter there than in the states, but that the heat is continuous, which produces that "Manana" feeling so prevalent there and in Mexico. It is that dreadful lassitude which makes one put off everything until tomorrow, which is so demoralizing to the natives of the tropics.

The best work done by American women, and the work which it seems almost criminal to lay aside, is that which has been done among the children. There is little hope for much regeneration among Cuban adults, but there is a limitless field among the little ones. They will be the citizens, if not of our own republic, then of the one which we have just launched, and it is to these little ones we must look for the future greatness of the "Pearl of the Antilles."

Kindergartens, taught by American teachers at first, now by Cuban teachers who have proved themselves to be apt pupils of the American pioneers, are to be found in nearly every city and town on the island. The children have taken to this system of teaching; it appeals to their senses and through their senses they can be more easily reached.

The child's brain, muddied and dulled by years of suppression and oppression, can be cleared and wakened by the kindergarten, and thus prepared for the more serious and less attractive public school system, which has also been established in the larger cities. The Cuban women under the tutelage of the American women have become good teachers and are doing excellent work; but the question arises: "Can the steerswoman remain at the helm after the 20th of May, and if not, will the ship steer itself safely into port?"

The children have been much benefited by the schools and kindergartens established by American nuns and the teachers of the Cuban Orphan society. They have been fed, clothed and cared for kindly, and naturally and instinctively are very receptive of American influence as they have received it through their teachers.

They have been taught that there is something better than the lives of mere animals in the fields. That discipline judiciously exercised is not such a bugbear. That education opens out to them a wider field of enjoyments and amusements, and that life is better worth living, when lived after the American fashion.

The girls have been taught to sew, to read, to do fancy work, housework under sanitary rules, to employ their days advantageously and they have taken kindly to it. The boys to plant gardens, to do carpenter work, wood carving, chair caning and various kinds of manual labor, and they have improved. There are fewer idle hours for mischief and more chance for developing into useful citizens of the republic.

The problem of what will happen after May 20 is a serious one. Can American women safely remain on the island, continuing their philanthropic work after the Cubans become masters or must they, too, leave the good work but half done.

The time, a little over three years, has been too short for the seed sown to bear much fruit. The prejudices and abuses of centuries are too deeply rooted to be cleared away in these few years. But whether it will prove effectual or go for naught, woman's work in Cuba will go down in the annals of history side by side with that of man, and though she may not have benefited the whole island, there will still be many who will rise up in the days that are to come and call her "blessed."

Nothing has ever cleared away the cobwebs of prejudice against and the ridicule of the "new woman" as this movement she leaves behind her in the island of Cuba.

She has proved herself fearless and dauntless in the performance of the task she set herself. She has gone in where many men would dread to tread, because the men of her own country have taught her that as a "woman she is sacred," and secure in this feeling of safety she has performed the miracle of obtaining this same respect from the men of Cuba.

This is so great a victory that only those who know the characteristics of the Latin races can appreciate. Therefore I might more truthfully say that the work woman has been able to accomplish in Cuba is a paean to the American man.

Mrs. H. S. Rubens.

Wife of the Cuban Consul in New York. She is a graceful equestrienne.

Last Words of a Great General.

May 10 marked the thirty-ninth anniversary of the death of Stonewall Jackson.

"He died in a house that is still standing at Guinea station in Virginia, on the line of the Richmond, Fredericksburg & Potomac railroad," says Edward M. Alfriend in Lippincott's Magazine.

"His left arm was amputated at the shoulder, being taken out of the socket. When he closed his eyes in death his little daughter, then 2 or 3 years old, lay on his breast with his right arm over her.

"His dying words were: 'Pass the infantry rapidly to the front.' 'Tell A. P. Hill to prepare for action.' 'We will pass over the river and rest under the shade of the trees on the opposite side.' He was delirious, and, like Napoleon's, his mind as it feebly fulfilled its last offices, was with his military past.

"So sank to rest one of the knightliest soldiers that ever 'wore saber on his thigh.'

"As Gen. Dick Taylor said of him, 'How to estimate his genius I know not, for he was ever superior to occasion.'"

Speech and Silence.

When you hear of good in people—tell it.
When you hear a tale of evil—quell it.
—John Sterling.

HIGHROADS TO HAPPINESS

WOMEN AND VINES.

By GRACE DUFFIE BOYLAN.

(Copyright, 1902, by Grace Duffie Boylan.)
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE charming simile of the oak and the vine is not applied to men and women folk as often as it used to be. Because the vine, perforce, has put out strength and taken a deeper hold on life that it may stand alone. It happened in this way:

The ivy twined about the young oak and laid caressing arms around his shoulders in the old, old fashion. But the great tree fretted as she nestled close and asked:

"Why do you lean on me like this?"

And she answered:

"Because the god of the forest sent me to your arms for strength," and she laid her head on his bosom. "And, besides, when I had crept to your feet you called me up to this shelter."

"I know, I know," he replied, impatiently. "But you smother me. I cannot feel free."

"My arms are light and loving," she whispered.

"Yes," he growled, "but they might as well be chains. Take them from my neck and let me breathe!"

So the vine loosed her tendrils and unclasped her arms, and the oak flung his locks as he sang to the stars, and stretched his hands, joying in freedom. The little vine lay prone for a while on the ground; then slowly, and by degrees, raised herself and stood without support. But she was swayed by every breeze and beaten down by every tempest and her heart cried all the time for peace and rest. The god of the forest came that way and he pitied her and taught her to strike deep roots into the kind earth and to rise and stand alone. And there came a day when the whirlwinds drove their chariots upon her and she did not flinch, and she only bowed and curtsied in the maddest storm. Then the oak called:

"Why are you so cold and far away? Once you were glad to rest your proud head on my bosom. It grieves me to see your bold and independent ways." But the vine answered:

"I did not want to stand alone, but you, my lord, desired it to be so. Now my heart must yearn for its old place in vain. For I am firmly rooted where I stand and may not reach your breast."

There is not one woman in a thousand who is a wage earner through any desire for independence or for any wish to usurp the place and pocket the salary of a man. I have heard all about the alarming tendency of the times in this respect, and have heard the harrowing tales of the scarcity of work for fathers of families because women (mothers of families, most of them, heaven help them!) have stepped into the easiest places and cut the rates.

There are doubtless some rich, or at least, well cared for women who work from a day's dawn to its close in office or factory, and thus take the wage of those who need it, and need it desperately. Their fault is grave, and their only excuse must be their ignorance of that simple and tragic situation: A labor market overstocked: and hunger in the streets of idle men. The remedy for this demands more than lodge resolutions. The parceling out of employment to those who do not need it should be prevented by law. The rich girl who has an ambition to increase the amount of her pin money robs her sister woman not only of bread, but of hope and the chance to live in toil filled honor.

But there are few women who really work for the unalloyed pleasure of it. Nature designed woman for the home; and every preacher since the eloquent Paul of Tarsus has begged her not to depart from her ancient, if limited, province. All of her instincts incline her in this way. She wants a home to live in and a love to live for. And she does not want to go out and struggle for a position which, she knows in her heart, some man can fill better, just for the sake of getting herself incorporated in a resolution of a labor society as chief enemy to man in his search for honest work. When she works it is because she has been obliged to lay aside, perhaps forever, the sweet thought of clinging to some stronger breast. The vine has been compelled to unclasp her arms and stand alone. When you see a woman bending over her desk or sales counter you may be reasonably sure that she is the rock and stay of some one else. Perhaps the "head of the family" has failed or faltered. Perhaps he has been overtaken by illness, and fate has made him stop his brave endeavors for his own. And as he loved and cherished her in his strength, she with great love and patience serves him now. It may be her husband who needs this devotion. It may be her father. It may be the old folks or the little children. In any case, it is her right to take her place in the battle and fight hard. If she takes smaller wage than a man in the same position would take, she should have pity rather than blame. And the vengeance of the labor unions should fall not upon her, but upon the hand that deals the pay envelope out to her. Her part is to work for what she can get and take her wage to the dear ones who depend on her for all they have. To do her best and receive the reward, little or great, until such times as men shall fight side by side with her, and not against her, in the struggle for justice and equity.

CONCERNING THE LETTER

By SOPHIE GATES KERR.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

TIME was when a gentleman wrote a friendly note to a young lady he began it, as his book of model letters assured him was correct, with "Dear Friend—Time is on the wing and the rapidity of its flight teaches us many lessons." If it was up to him to indite a proposal of marriage he tried something like this: "Respected Miss—In the heart of every true man there is implanted some tender sentiment." If it was a letter of condolence he found necessary to compose, the book of model letters furnished him with such platitudes as "All human life is but a journey toward eternity. Why weep for him who has passed from the transient pleasures of this world to a shining crown above?"

As the years passed and manners changed other books of model letters came forward to help those whose wit was found lacking when pen and paper met in epistolary conjunction. They were all more or less formal, as was natural. The late lamented Ruth Ashmore gave some valuable hints as to the proper beginning and ending of notes from young ladies to young men. She did not, however, supply the subject matter. Would that she had! "Model Letters," by Ruth Ashmore, would be a thing to dream of. Even the Boston library might open its sacred shelves to such a tome.

Mr. Alfred B. Chambers, Ph. D., in his "New Century Letter Writer" has endeavored to supply Miss Ashmore's deficiencies. "Letter to a young man, congratulating him on his engagement." "Letter from a young man to a young lady inviting her to go to the theater," and so on and so forth. It is interesting reading and ought to have a prominent place in Charles Dudley Warner's Library of the World's Warmest Copy," as Mr. George Ade calls it.

It must be awfully pleasing to write a book of model letters. It must give the writer such a feeling of wide charity, such a consciousness that he is making the Good Samaritan look like 30 cents, in his kindly benefactions to ignorant mankind. "How many men have I assisted through the perils of courtship, who but for me might now be single and happy! How many unfortunates have I instructed in the proper way to inform their mother-in-law that the smallpox has broken out in the vicinity and they will be obliged to forego the heavenly bliss of her visit! Why, ministering angels such as I ought to be able to sell their books for twice the usual price." Such thoughts as these must course through the mind of him who reverently holds in his hand his volume of model letters.

There is but one glaring fault to be found in these books. They deal too much with the accustomed things of life, and therefore their field of usefulness is restricted. What the world needs is a book of letters on the unexpected happenings, something quite original, and yet interesting to the recipient. We append a few samples. Any enterprising writer could go on and soon compile any amount of letters suitable to the odd and unusual circumstances of life. We will even permit him to use these and not charge him a cent for them, in order to encourage him in his laudable undertaking.

I.

Letter to one's lawyer, when his bill is too small:

Dear Sir—When your bill for services rendered reached me today I was almost moved to tears. Such an infinitisimal charge for your stupendous labor in my behalf proves you to be the one truly modest attorney on record. I distinctly recall that you gave up at least three-quarters of an hour of your valuable time to consideration of my concerns, and I know by the evidence of my own eyes that your clerk drew up two papers—20 minutes per—that were afterward not the least use to me. I cannot, cannot wrong you by permitting you to accept the paltry sum of $863.78 for this. Make it $2,946.39, an amount more nearly commensurate with the value of your labor, and I will send you my check at once. Hoping to hear from you soon, believe me,

Yours with highest esteem.

II.

Letter to a reformed burglar now in the plumbing business:

Dear Mr. Jimmy James—

It is with much interest that I have watched your career. Your knowledge of how to remove superfluous wealth, which was acquired during your burglarious days, must be of the greatest value to you in your present profession. Go on, Mr. James, go on. No one knows to what heights of eminence you may rise. First a burglar, then a plumber, from which it is an easy transition and a very natural sequence to the presidency of a trust and the United States senate.

Most cordially and admiringly yours.

III.

Letter to a friend accompanying the gift of a blue cheesecloth duster:

My Dearest Looloo,

You will find in today's mail a little package addressed to you—within, a trifling gift from one who loves you. A blue cheesecloth duster, dear—blue, because it is the color of your eyes, cheesecloth, because it is especially adapted to the purpose, and a duster that all the clouds of dust that fain would settle upon your dainty treasures may be dispelled with one quick flap. May this simple duster give you as much happiness to receive, as it gives me to send it to you.

Ever your loving.

IV.

Note of thanks acknowledging receipt of blue cheesecloth duster:

Oh, Maysie, how sweet of you to think of your Looloo! Such a beautiful gift, so useful and so much—alas—needed. I can never tell you how violently my heart throbs with joy and gratitude. As the bard says, "What is home without a duster and a broom?" Now I have both. Happy, happy Looloo!

But it is not the gift itself that delights me most—no, it is the tender thought that prompted the giving. I will ever treasure both, the duster on the upper right hand shelf of the closet and the tender thought in my heart.

With fondest love.

V.

Letter of regret at not being able to attend a party where the ice cream was by mistake flavored with paregoric:

My Dear Mrs. Jenkins,

Nothing but a dislocated shoulder, ulcerated tooth, sprained ankle and typhoid fever combined could have kept me from accepting your kind invitation for January 6, and I cannot tell you how grieved I am, especially since I have heard the other guests tell about the lovely time they had. It must have been great fun when the first effect of the paregoric in the ice cream began to be felt and everyone thought it was poison and lynched your butler. And then when some one said there was quinine in the coffee, and some one else vowed there was calomel in the salad, it must have been awfully exciting. The article headed "Mrs. Jenkins' Pharmacy Party" in next day's paper was so good. My ulcerated tooth has felt better ever since I read it. You have certainly made your reputation as an entertainer. I hope you will have another one of those delightful little affairs soon, now that I am well enough to attend. I do so love your functions, for they are always unique.

Most sincerely.

"Jack has all the qualities that go to make an excellent husband but one."

"What's that, sis?"

"He won't propose."

LADY BACHE CUNARD AND HER DAUGHTER NANCY.

Lady Cunard was Milt Maude Burke of New York. She was married seven years ago to Sir Bache Edward Cunard, who is the third Baronet. Sir Samuel, the first Baronet, is famous for having established the Cunard Line of mail steamers between England and the United States. Sir Bache Cunard's country seat is Neville Holt, Market Harborough. He is a J. P. for Leicestershire. Mrs. Hunsiker is the wife of Col. Millard Hunsiker, whose town house is in Park street, Park Lane. The Hon. Mrs. Dudley Leigh was before her marriage Miss Helene Forbes Beckwith.—The London King.

SERIOUS TROUBLE BREWING IN IRELAND

Evictions Threatened on Lord De Freyne's Estate Rouse United Irish League to Organize Opposition.

By CURTIS BROWN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, May 3.—Big trouble is brewing in Ireland, and Castlebar jail, famous as the enforced abode of so many Nationalist members of parliament at one time or another, is getting ready to extend hospitalities to turbulent statesmen in unprecedented numbers about the end of May.

Of course, a storm is always brewing in Erin, but the present brew is particularly potent. The historic De Freyne estates are the center of the storm, because of the fact that 10,000 people, as nearly as can be estimated are threatened with eviction from their homes on those estates in the county of Roscommon. The tenants purpose to fight the police with anything that comes handy, and various Irish members of parliament who spent their Easter recess in the district report that if there should be any bloodshed the government will promptly have its hands full with a livelier protest than unhappy Ireland has seen for years.

The threat means more than it has at any time since the violent outbreak of 20 years ago, for the reason that the United Irish league, started in 1898, is today stronger than the Land league was in the days of '81. Yes—stronger even than the Irish government, a startling fact "which nobody can deny," as they say in the song.

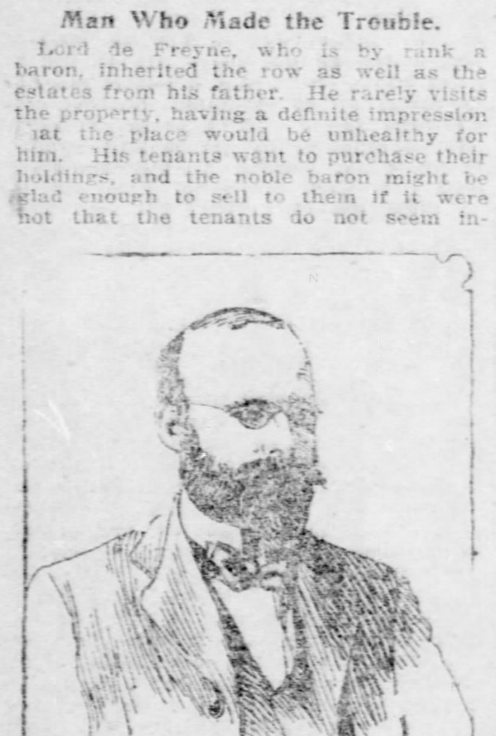
Those De Freyne estates, which soon are going to get into the cable dispatches frequently unless all signs fail, have been the center of a red-hot time for more than

T. P. O'CONNOR. ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS OF THE IRISH M. P.'S.

half a century. The tenants say the man who is chiefly responsible is the agent of Lord De Freyne, a vigorous justice of the peace who rejoices in the name of Wolfe Flanagan. Life is not a bed of roses for this agent, and it was only the other day that a mob got after him at Ballaghaderin with the evident intention of tearing him limb from limb. Aided by the police and a good horse he managed to get away, but it was a narrow squeak.

Man Who Made the Trouble.

Lord de Freyne, who is by rank a baron, inherited the row as well as the estates from his father. He rarely visits the property, having a definite impression that the place would be unhealthy for him. His tenants want to purchase their holdings, and the noble baron might be glad enough to sell to them if it were not that the tenants do not seem in-



JOHN P. HAYDEN, M. P. WHO HAS BEEN MANY TIMES IN PRISON FOR HIS CONNECTION WITH THE AGRARIAN AGITATION

clined to pay up arrears of rent, which must be done, according to the Land act of 1871, before it is possible to apply to the courts for purchase of the land. Some of these arrears of rent have been accumulating for 40 years or more, and the tenants say their holdings—not more than six acres on an average—are too small to enable them to pay the rent. Under the advice of the united league most of the tenants are withholding a part at least of even the small sums they could pay, putting the money instead into the league, which holds out to them the hope of bringing the landlord to terms.

Lord De Freyne recently issued a circular to his tenants intimating that it was a case of pay up or fight—and fight it is. There have been several evictions already, and a few of the tenants have ventured to pay their rent; but they have been regarded by the others as traitors, and have been given to understand by boycotts and midnight raids that they need a lesson in patriotism.

Despite the activities of the police, signal fires on the hills, the blowing of horns and clanging of church bells are summoning the people of the district together for secret meetings. Already the law is powerless. A few days ago an officer achieved the idea of serving writs on some of the tenants while the men-folk were away at a fair. Although he was accompanied by six policemen, the women collected, and by means of sticks and stones made it hot for the invaders, who finally had to get out.

With all this preliminary trouble one can get some idea of what will happen when 2,000 families, comprising some 10,000 persons, are turned out in a bunch.

Looking for Bloodshed.

Conor O'Kelly, a good-looking young Irish member of parliament, who with four other members of the United League was sent to Castlebar jail in December for making a speech which the government considered unlawful, has just made his reappearance at the house of commons and was seen by the writer last night. "If bloodshed should result from throwing 10,000 persons out on the roadside," he said, "there would be an outbreak in Ireland that would have serious consequences for the government of the country."

Patrick O'Brien, the senior whip of the Irish party in the house of commons, said: "We had a struggle with De Freyne in 1893, in which I took a prominent part. I went to prison then, as well as on several other occasions, and although I have no particular love for the interior of these establishments, I am ready to make their acquaintance again in defense of De Freyne's victims."

As an evidence of the determination of the Irish party to go into this struggle seriously, two members of parliament—P. A. McHugh, who accompanied John Redmond on his recent visit to America, and John Cullinan, member for South Tipperary—have been detailed to the scene of conflict to take the place of two other United Leaguers, whose speeches to the tenants have now landed them in Castlebar jail. John Burns went over, too, on his own account, and plunged into the thick of it as usual, with excellent prospects of repeating an experience he had once before for the same cause, and joining the other statesmen in the prison which, if things keep on as at present, will soon make a fair substitute for an Irish house of commons.

Statesmen Ready for Jail.

All of the Irish members of parliament who care to discuss the situation seem to look forward to a short term in one or another of their native prisons as a part of the summer's entertainment.

Owing to its proximity to the troublous De Freyne and Murphy estates, Castlebar prison has sheltered more of these statesmen at one time or another than any of the others with which Ireland is blessed.

For the last six months its cells have at no time held less than two M. P.'s. It is the finest building in Mayo, and stands in beautiful grounds, which its political occupants declare would be better employed in growing potatoes for the neighboring poor. On its fine octagonal towers are eight pieces of ordnance placed there with the idea of a possible league assault.

Conor O'Kelly, who has just spent two months in one of its cells with the exception of an hour each day, observes that he was not impressed with the luxury of his surroundings, but added patriotically: "If I could get plenty of books and newspapers to read I would rather be in Castlebar jail than in the English house of commons."

One of the most interesting men in the whole Nationalist movement is James F. X. O'Brien, the veteran secretary of the United Irish league. He is a picturesque and historic figure in Irish politics. As far back as 1867 he was convicted of high treason and was sentenced to be "hanged, drawn and quartered," but the sentence was commuted to penal servitude for life.

Came to Land of the Free.

After serving in five different prisons in Ireland and England, he was set free, went to America and found employment in a drug store in Louisiana. There he married Miss O'Malley, sister of the Rev. John O'Malley of Castlebar, whose campaign against Captain Boycott in the early eighties has given a new word to the English language. Mr. O'Brien entered the house of commons in 1885 and is now 74 years of age—the oldest member of the Irish party. He is, of course, enthusiastic over the remarkable rise of the league to practically supreme power in Ireland and a membership of about 100,000.

"Never in the history of the land movement," said Mr. O'Brien, "have the people been so united. They are determined once and for all to test their strength against the combined forces of absentee landlordism and Dublin castle, and there is hardly any doubt as to the issue. Sacrifices will have to be made to fight such forces, but the tenants, by continued years of agricultural depression and exorbitant demands of the landlords, are driven to a state bordering on desperation."

One result of the situation is that the tenants, having no security in their holdings, show a disinclination to sow any seed this spring, and famine, of course, will follow.

John P. Hayden, another Nationalist, just back in the house of commons after a sojourn in jail, said to the writer last night: "We are on the eve of stirring times in Ireland, but no one can say that either the United Irish league or the Irish Parliamentary party has precipitated the crisis. The movement to acquire their holdings was begun by the tenants themselves, but neither the league nor the Irish party means to stand aside and be a mere spectator. If the worst should happen, we are prepared for the struggle."

John Bull Waking Up.

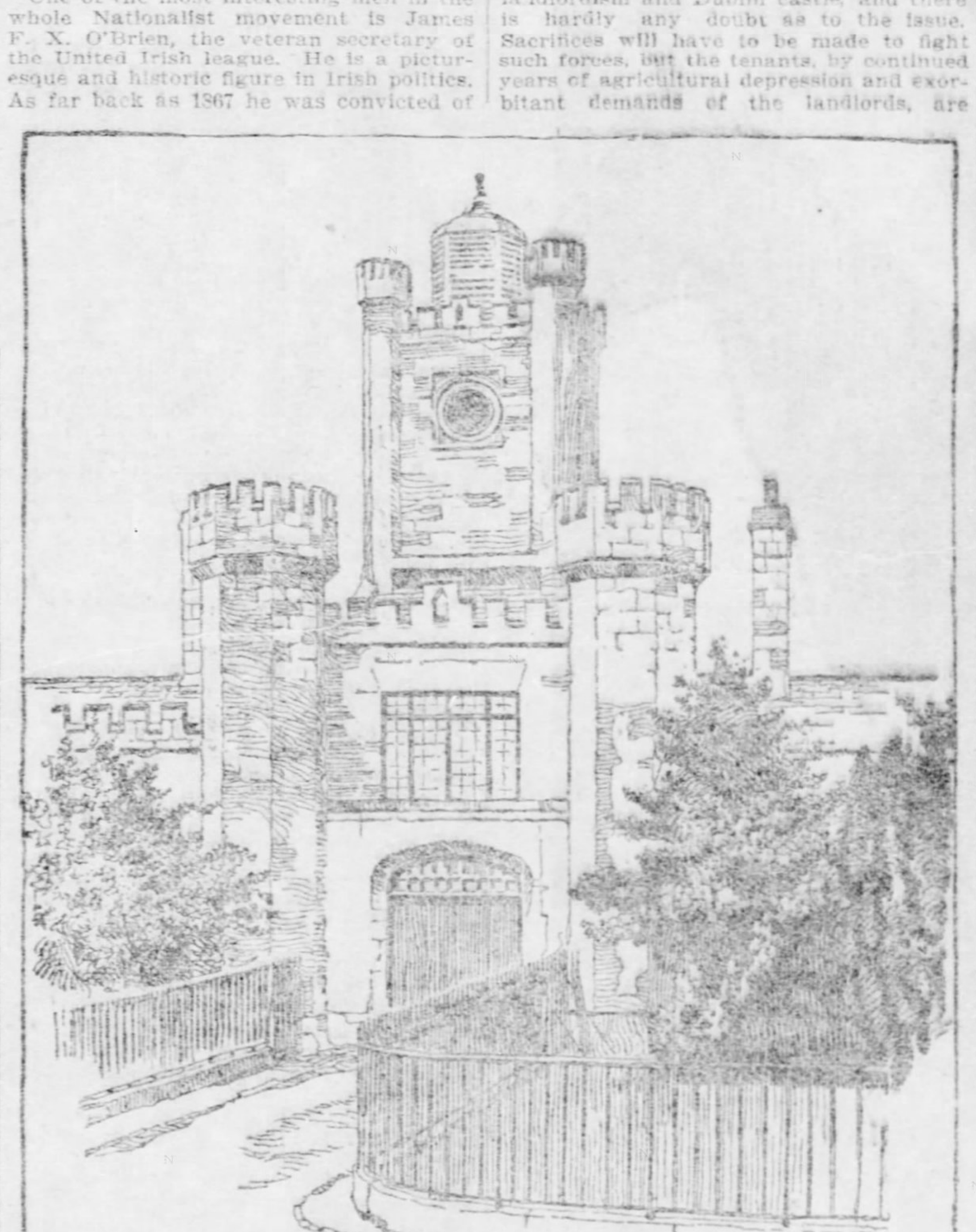
The English government has only just waked up to the fact that the league owns Ireland. It was only a few weeks ago that Mr. Wyndham, the handsome, scholarly and amiable chief secretary for Ireland, said in a public speech that there were only 40 branches of the league in the country. He was straightaway inundated with figures to prove that there were 1,200 branches. Now there is a howl for the suppression of this body; but that is easier said than done. Listen to this from the Times, the most powerful of Conservative organs:

> The government has lost several opportunities of destroying the league with a minimum of unpleasant consequences. It could have been crushed without difficulty at its birth. Its wings might have been clipped at any time during the years when Mr. T. M. Healy, representing a large body of lay and clerical Roman Catholic opinion, assailed its authors with pitiless ridicule in the columns of the Daily Nation. The general election of 1900 secured to the league the control of the party machine and the party funds, and so placed it on a firm political basis. It is now a powerful influence in the house of commons, and, in the sense that it has established a tyranny of terror, it is a most powerful influence in the Irish provinces. But there are plenty of indications that the majority of its subjects would be glad to become renegades to the side of liberty and law, and only await the assurance that they can desert with impunity. When it was believed some weeks ago that the government had at last decided to suppress the league the country had an emotion of silent but profound relief. Now, when it would appear that the hope was vain, that emotion has given place to one ill-concealed disappointment.

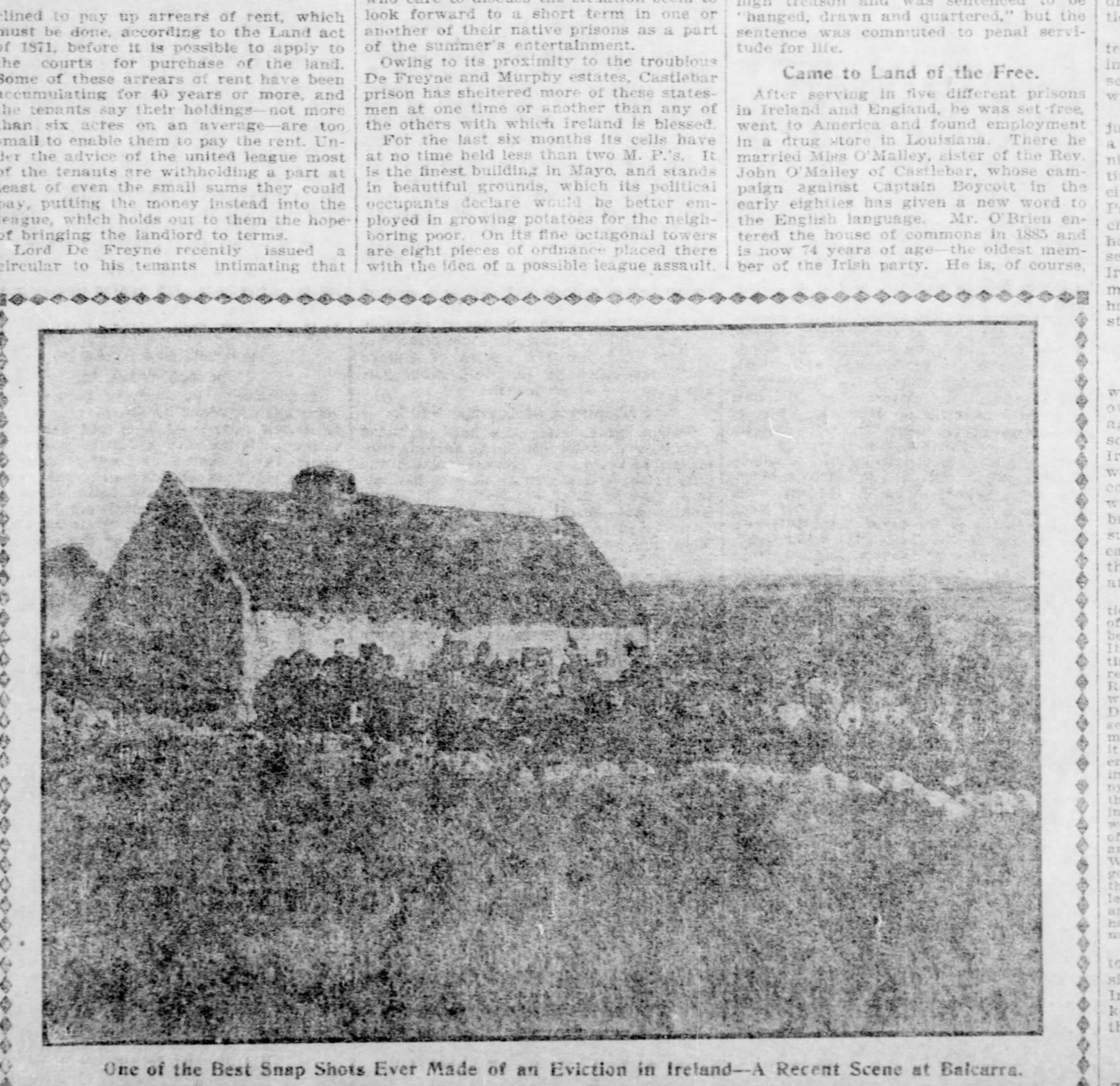
One reason the coming conflict bids fair to be memorable is that for the first time since Parnell's downfall there is a united Irish party in parliament, and, with the keen joy of a fight to look forward to, there is no sign that it will fall apart.

THE IRISH BENCHES IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Cheering John Dillon on the Occasion of His Suspension for Calling Joseph Chamberlain a "D—— Liar."



THE ENTRANCE TO CASTLEBAR JAIL THROUGH WHICH SO MANY FAMOUS IRISH MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT HAVE GONE FOR A TERM OF FREE BOARD



One of the Best Snap Shots Ever Made of an Eviction in Ireland—A Recent Scene at Balcarra.

The Saturnalian feast of the salacious-minded is a salient feature of Saturday nights.

Random Recollections of Half a Century

Thaddeus Stevens the Commoner of Our Civil War—Only Two Commoners in the History of the Republic—Interesting Incidents in the Career of Stevens.

By COL. A. K. M'CLURE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THADDEUS STEVENS was the commoner of our civil war. In the entire republic but two men rose to the distinction of commoner—Henry Clay and Thaddeus Stevens. Clay was the accepted commoner while he led the cause of the country in the popular branch of congress during the war of 1812, and Stevens ruled as commoner during our entire civil war. The southern confederacy developed no statesmen during that conflict who approached the dignity of commoner. Yancey aspired to it, but his impulsive methods unfitted him for leadership, even with his pre-eminence as an eloquent disputant, and led to his untimely death in the forum where he hoped to win imperishable fame.

The title of commoner is not generally understood in all its grand significance. Such a distinction is possible only in times of great national peril, when the conflicts of ambition are compelled to yield to the public safety, and no one can wear the crown of commoner who does not win for himself the undisputed leadership in directing legislation for the cause of the republic when threatened by civil or foreign war. Presidents, cabinet officers, senators, representatives and diplomats may win position by fortuitous circumstance, and often without possessing the ability necessary to fill it creditably, but the commoner must be completely equipped in ability, courage and skill to lead the cause of the government and command respect and unquestioned following. Clay was the grandest of American commoners. He was able, eloquent and fearless in disputation and imperious in action. He differed from Stevens in his wonderful magnetic qualities, which attached men to his personality and aided him greatly in his supreme command of forces, while Stevens lacked the personal charm of Clay and was always self-poised and ruled in grim and relentless mastery. Even Clay, with all his genial qualities and beloved personality, had vastly greater dispute with the supporters of the government during the war of 1812 than ever confronted Stevens during our civil struggle, but both have left a record of unbroken leadership as commoners.

Stevens' War Record.

While Stevens' record during the war fills such a prominent part in the history of that great conflict and has made his name familiar with all students of the great epochs of the republic, there is no one of our great men whose general characteristics are so widely misunderstood. He was indifferent to criticism and to public misconception of his acts and purposes. Unlike Clay, he never sought to popularize himself. On the contrary, he greatly hindered his political advancement in the early part of his career by his heroic devotion to the cause of justice for the helpless and lowly. Born in the chilly mountains of Vermont on April 4, 1792, and having a desperate struggle to attain a collegiate education, like Lincoln he never was forgetful of the needs and of the tendency to oppression of the great mass of the people. He earned the means to prosecute his studies for the bar by teaching in an academy at York, Pa., and after his admission, in 1816, he located at Gettysburg, then a quiet provincial village, that was later destined to attain worldwide fame as the place where the decisive battle of the civil war was fought; a little town nestled between Cemetery and Seminary hills, over which the hoarse thunders of the artillery of the blue and the gray passed in their mission of death.

His first case in court was as the volunteer defendant of an impoverished and helpless prisoner in the dock, and his ingenuity and eloquence at once won him fame and he rapidly advanced to the head of his profession. He was elected to the legislature in 1833 and at the two succeeding elections and it was by his tireless and well-directed efforts that the first free school law was adopted in Pennsylvania. He was successful also in obtaining an appropriation for the Gettysburg college, and also for the construction of a local railroad, but he was defeated for his presumed extravagance in appropriations for education and improvements. When he was nominated it was generally accepted that his election was assured, and the Democrats chose a candidate who was obviously presented for sacrifice. To use Stevens' own language, as I heard him express it, he said: "The only time I was beaten was when nobody ran against me." He had none of the qualities of an organizer, and, being entirely confident of his election, he permitted it to go by default, and was greatly astonished and mortified by his defeat, but a year later he was returned to the house by a very large majority.

The Buckshot War.

He was one of the central figures of what was known as the "Buckshot War" in Pennsylvania. A disputed representative delegation from Philadelphia county held the balance of power in the house. And as both had more or less formal certificates of election, both took their seats, and two organizations of the house followed—Stevens adhering to the anti-Masonic side, whose representatives from Philadelphia county were not entitled to their seats, as is now generally accepted. When the senate recognized the Hopkins house, to which Stevens was opposed, he refused to qualify as a member, and when he announced his refusal the house declared his seat vacant, although he had qualified under the opposing speaker. He returned to his people, was re-elected by the largest majority ever given to him, and then resumed his seat and qualified under the Hopkins organization. He was a delegate to the constitutional convention of 1838, and was one of the most influential and useful members of the body, but he refused to sign the new fundamental law because it contained the word "white" in conferring suffrage upon the people of the state.

After the free school law had been enacted in Pennsylvania it was met with a storm of popular opposition and the next house was strongly inclined to repeal it. It was not doubted that a majority of the members were elected under pledges to efface it from our statutes. The friends of the measure had practically given up the contest, when just before the final vote was taken Stevens arose and delivered what was certainly one of the greatest, if not the greatest, arguments of his life. He had wonderful skill as a practitioner at the bar, and while few, if any, equaled him in wit and sarcasm, he always knew when and how to employ them, and when not to summon them. I have heard most of his great contemporaries at the bar in the trial of important cases, and in a humble way had experience with Stevens at the bar both with him and against him, and I never knew a man who so well understood how to make an effective appeal to the intelligence or to the ignorance or prejudice of jurors. His great speech in defense of free schools was one of the most earnest and searching appeals to the considerate judgment of the members of the house that ever was delivered in our legislative halls, and to the surprise of both the friends and foes of the bill its repeal was defeated. The last time I saw Stevens, at his home in Washington, only a few weeks before his death, he spoke of that speech and that achievement as the brightest record of his life. Only a short time before he had that speech reprinted in pamphlet form and gave me a copy. He returned to the house in 1841, and that ended his legislative career in Pennsylvania.

A Lawyer in Gettysburg.

The practice of law in Gettysburg gave him but moderate compensation and he engaged in the manufacture of iron, resulting in practical bankruptcy. Finding it necessary to retrieve his financial condition by obtaining greater returns for his law practice, he removed to Lancaster in 1844, where he at once took position at the head of the bar, and in 1848 was elected to congress by the Whigs and re-elected in 1850. His speeches in the house against the compromise measures were not only among the ablest but certainly the most impassioned of all his political deliverances, and he was so thoroughly disgusted with what seemed to be the complete triumph of the slave power that he voluntarily retired from congress in 1853 to devote himself to his profession. He was still involved in debt by his unprofitable Caledonian furnace in Franklin county. He often thought of abandoning it, and I remember on one occasion when he had gone out to his furnace to look things over he returned to Chambersburg and told me that he was strongly inclined to close the concern, but his manager told him that the woodchoppers and others were entirely dependent upon the furnace, and he thought he could manage to get money enough out of it to pay them and concluded to "let the thing go on." His iron works were destroyed by the confederates in 1863, and he never during his lifetime realized any profit from them.

In 1855 Stevens was encouraged by the Democratic defection over the repeal of the Missouri compromise and the temporary success of the American movement to hope for the election of an anti-slavery house. This inspired him to seek the nomination for congress, which he won after an earnest battle with a number of competitors. He was re-elected in 1860 and was a delegate to the Chicago convention that made Lincoln the candidate for president. He was not an original Lincoln man, nor was he sincerely for Cameron, for whom he had accepted instructions, but insisted, as he told me on our way to Chicago, that the true policy of the party was to disarm the conservative opposition element by the nomination of Judge McLean, and added: "Of course, McLean is too old and wouldn't live through his presidential term, but we can nominate a vigorous young Republican for vice president and McLean will pull him through."

Stevens Was for Grow.

In 1861, when war came, there were a number of Republicans in the house who were riper in congressional experience than Stevens, but Grow, who was Stevens' choice, was elected speaker, and Stevens was made chairman of ways and means, and thus formally indicated as the leader of the house. If ordinary conditions had remained there would have been no occasion for a commoner, and Stevens would have been a leader with other disputing leaders and the conflicts of ambition which are so often seen in both branches of congress; but when civil war came the country was appalled beyond expression, and time serving and mean ambition were compelled to yield obedience to the supreme necessities which confronted the country. It was most natural that with the universal desire to avoid fraternal conflict men of ability and sincerity should exhaust all possible resources to avoid war, and a flood of compromise measures came when congress met on the Fourth of July, 1861, but Stevens met them all with a courage and vigor that speedily stamped him as the master leader of the cause that had won before the great tribunal of the people in 1860. In one of his speeches, discussing the proposition of compromise, he said: "Rather than show repentance for the election of Mr. Lincoln, with all its consequences, I would see this government crumbled into a thousand atoms. If I cannot be a freeman let me cease to exist."

But for the solemnity of the occasion and the magnitude of the issue there is little doubt that Stevens' leadership would have been desperately contested, for he was until that period regarded as unapproached in leading an opposition and not equipped to lead a majority, but he represented in himself and in his long career the issue of the hour in its most vital form, and Mr. Blaine well said: "Stevens was the natural leader, who assumed his place by common consent." He surprised many who regarded him as wayward and fitful in leadership by his uniformly conservative and consistent action in supporting the government, and on all questions relating to secession, and all questions growing out of the war, Stevens ever stood squarely and manfully for the supremacy of law. Many believed that he was one of the desperate abolitionists whose aims and purposes could be best expressed by the quotation: "Damn the constitution;" but in every issue between law and expediency, or law and necessity, Stevens loomed up as the most conscientious and masterly exponent of the law, and earnestly urged obedience to it.

Government and Constitution.

On the question of issuing the legal tender currency grave doubts were entertained as to the constitutional power of congress to issue such bills, but while Stevens declared the bill "a measure of necessity, not of choice," he gave the clearest defense of the policy of legal tender paper, based upon the constitution and the law. The objection was heard all around him that no such power was expressed in the constitution, but to this Stevens answered: "If nothing could be done by congress except what is enumerated in the constitution the government could not live a week."

When the proposition was made to blockade our own ports Stevens earnestly protested, declaring that there was no law to warrant us in blockading any but the ports of an enemy, and that to blockade our own ports practically involved the official recognition of the confederacy. He favored and strongly urged upon congress the necessity of abolishing the ports of entry in the various southern ports, declaring that the law would then blockade them, and "respect for that law is safer than fleets." That he was right, judging from a strictly legal standpoint, cannot be questioned, for, had we declared Charleston and other southern cities no longer ports of entry, no foreign vessel could have entered them to trade with the enemy without making it an act of war; but Stevens was overruled by the fact that France and England, and especially France, were more than willing to find some plausible excuse for recognizing the southern confederacy and thus involving us in a foreign war. It was that conviction, and that alone, that finally made Stevens yield the law, not to expediency so much as to necessity.

Again, on the question of the admission of West Virginia, Stevens favored the measure and justified it as within the powers conferred upon congress by the constitution because by the secession of Virginia the state had withdrawn from the protection of the constitution, and congress, under the constitution, could deal with the Territory of Virginia as with any other unorganized territory of the union. He admitted that if Virginia was within the protecting powers of the constitution the admission of West Virginia was clearly prohibited by the fundamental law, but he held every southern state that seceded, alike during the war and during the reconstruction period, as being absolutely outside the fold of the union and subject to government as provinces or territory conquered by the union army.

Believed in Confiscation.

He was a man of the most earnest convictions and sternness of purpose, and he believed that confiscation was not only the right but the duty of the government, and pressed that policy until it was entirely overruled by reconstruction. He held that the confederates represented a government of belligerents; that they were subject to the laws of war alone, and he insisted upon the usually accepted policy of war between nations of making the vanquished pay the conqueror for the expenses of the war. He was the early advocate of engaging the slaves as soldiers, and for the abolition of slavery and the enfranchisement of the freedmen. He carried through the house a bill at an early day abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia, and later a bill to give the right of suffrage to the negroes of Washington, regardless of any standard of intelligence or property.

In all my long observation of public men I never saw such an exhibition of imperious authority as that exhibited by Stevens when the question was before the house conferring franchise upon the negroes of Washington. On the day the bill was to come up for final passage I was sitting with Stevens in the house some time before its opening in the morning, and while conversing with him a prominent Pennsylvania Republican whom I knew well, came up to Stevens and made an appeal to him to give unqualified suffrage only in the first bill that was to be passed extending the franchise to negroes. Stevens' brow was instantly knit and he turned his cold gray eye upon his fellow-congressman, and with language much more emphatic than polite bade him go to his seat and vote for the bill or take the consequence of voting against it. The man knew that a word from Stevens charging him with having faltered in the cause would destroy him, and in silence he retired and gave his vote for the bill.

It is a fact not now generally known that a large portion of the Republicans shuddered at negro suffrage. They would gladly have voted to limit suffrage in Washington to intelligence and property qualifications, but Stevens outgeneraled them by a compact with Fernando Wood, the Democratic leader of the house. He appealed to Wood to unite the Democrats with him to defeat the qualified suffrage amendment for the reason, as Stevens said to Wood: "You don't believe in negro suffrage at all, and you ought to be satisfied to make it as odious as possible by conferring it upon the most ignorant." Wood was glad to serve Stevens personally, for their relations were exceedingly pleasant, and he saw the advantage of having the opportunity to assail universal suffrage as conferred upon a host of illiterate negroes in the capital city of the nation, and it was by this combination that Stevens secured unqualified negro suffrage.

In the Reconstruction Days.

When the final rupture came with Johnson Stevens stood upon the broad constitutional right that the insurgent states were out of the Union and beyond its protecting power, and that only congress, and not the president, could reorganize the insurgent territory into states or territories as congress might deem best. President Johnson vehemently assailed Stevens for his criticism of the presidential assumption to reorganize the southern states, and in a public speech he named Stevens with Sumner and Wendell Philips as men who were defying not only the government, but the constitution and the laws. In a later speech, delivered in Cleveland, the president said: "Why not hang Thad. Stevens and Wendell Philips?" When the question of universal suffrage in the south was before congress Stevens advocated it with all the earnestness of his nature, and declared to the house: "I must have forgotten the obloquy which I have calmly borne for 30 years in the war for liberty if I should turn craven now."

He was also author of the fourteenth amendment reported to the house on the 30th of April, 1866. In his last great speech in defense of the rights of the negro he evidently felt that he was nearing the end of his great life. He said that there was nothing in his public course relating to human freedom that he could not wish to have expunged or changed, and he added: "I believe that we must all account hereafter for deeds done in the body, and that political deeds will be among those accounts. I desire to take to the bar on that final settlement the record which I shall this day make on the great question of human rights."

Thus from the beginning to the close of the civil war and of reconstruction, Thaddeus Stevens was the acknowledged commoner of the republic. His last important deliverance was his argument before the senate sitting as a court of impeachment to try President Johnson, but he was so feeble that he sat in a chair while delivering part of it, and had most of it read by another. His vitality gradually wasted away until the 11th of August, 1868, when he quietly passed away. Three days later the Republican primary elections were held in his home county of Lancaster, and his name was on the ticket for renomination to congress. His body was brought home, and lay in state on the day before the primaries in his own house. It was known three days before that election that the great commoner had gone to his final account, but no man dared offer his name to the people as Stevens' successor while his body was untombed, and the dead commoner received the grandest tribute ever paid to his great career by the unanimous vote of his people to renominate him for congress when his spirit, that never was mastered in life, had gone to its final Judge.

METHODS OF THE MEAT TRUST

A Ranchman Tells Something About the Beef Before It Comes to the Block.

By ALOYSIUS COLL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THERE is no section in the United States not stirred up over the hogging in the beef market by the meat trust. I talked with a man the other day who has spent his last 16 years in the wide west, from Washington to Mexico and from Indiana to the Golden Gate, and some of his unofficial testimony is interesting.

"When I went into the west," he said, "every ranchman was his own king. God and nature had supplied the plains, the mountain slopes and the springs, and all man had to do was to breed cattle, tend them, move them from pasture to pasture as the herds ate off the green grass, market when best suited and sell to anybody that desired a supply of beef. Conditions remained thus until a few years ago, save that as the herds became more numerous the ranchmen had to do more shifting about for feeding grounds.

"Let us consider first the methods of feeding stock 10 years ago and now. The climate in the west, as everybody knows, embraces all degrees of heat and cold, and nearly every condition to be found in the United States. In former years the migration from place to place thus rendered necessary was all done by herders and the immense herds of steers and cows were driven north and south as occasion required over the plains before the lash and the bronco and the shout of the cowboys. A start would be made in the fall when the herd was north, say up in Montana or Idaho or Dakota, early enough to escape the severe winter. Slowly the herds would graze their way to the plains of Nebraska, Kansas, Texas and New Mexico. But the railroads changed all this. Netting the west with thousands of miles of track, east and west and north and south, they opened the way for the meat trust. These railroads made it possible to change the natural order of the ranchmen's operations. They made it possible to move whole herds of cattle in a few days from Texas to Montana. Now, this does not look like much of a sprout for a meat trust, but later I will show you that it was the lever that raised the prices over the heads of the working classes. Before proving this point let me dwell a little while upon the feeding grounds.

Tightening Their Grip Slowly.

"The great packing houses naturally saw that the first requisite for cattle raising was a stamping ground for the stock. For years the great meat concerns like the Cudahy company and the Armours have been extending their ranches in Montana, Dakotas, Nebraska, Texas, New Mexico, California, Colorado and Kansas, with several other states. Some of these ranches are, of course, open to other cattle breeders, but most are controlled outright by the trust now, and those not controlled outright are made useless to others by arbitrary and costly methods.

"The trust has taken various means to get control of the ranches. A ranch is usually, in the western sense of the term, a spring or a group of springs, a lake or a riverside, surrounded by territory fit for grazing. Throughout the west there are many thousands of acres never touched by the herds of cattle because water cannot be found available. So important has this feature become and so much in demand are new springs that many men are in reality prospectors for water, asking a certain amount for a spring located. All these conditions work to the benefit of the great combine, which, working with the railroads, can maintain its own supply of pasturage and water.

"Suppose an independent ranchman has taken up a water claim in New Mexico. Suppose that about him he has 10,000 cattle, grazing on land that really belongs only to the government, but which is by all rights the ranchman's feeding ground. Every day his cattle are driven out to feed and every evening they are rounded up at the watering point. Sometimes there are two watering places on a ranch. The herd may be divided or water alternately at one or the other, in order to allow the grass about the ranches to recuperate from time to time, for it must be remembered that 10,000 steers will make a desert of a very large tract in a short time, a point it is well to bear in mind.

Bringing Him to Time.

"Now, the trust has not been able to deal with this independent ranchman. Eight years ago, the ranchman argues, he received $16 for any steer over a year old. Today the trust offers him the same price, with slight variations for better stock. The ranchman thinks he can do better by not disposing of his stock to the combine. The trust wishes to purchase his stock, and his ranch; it desires his excellent springs, which are so important. He points out that he has taken up a claim on them and intends to stay there. What does the trust do?

"The first thing the ranchman knows the trust has dealt more successfully with a neighboring ranchman, who has sold out to it his springs, his claims. Immediately the trust turns in on this new ranch three times 10,000 cattle; it hires additional herders to round up the stock. For weeks and weeks the trust's 30,000 cattle impoverish the pasturage about the springs, then farther and farther its ravages are extended till naturally the 30,000 cattle of the trust are overlapping the territory of the 10,000 cattle of the independent ranchman. After a time the land becomes poor; so do the cattle, the cattle of the trust as well as the stock of the independent ranchman. The dry season is on; the grass cannot revive. For a mile about each spring the ground is a pawed-up desert, without a blade of grass, and if a rain does come it is not the succulent grass that mother earth first supplied, but a substitute—a salty sedge, sparse and rancid. It will take years to replenish the ranch. What is to be done?

"Then for the first time the independent ranchman feels the grip of the combine. The trust has the aid and support of the railroads. A train, two trains, three trains, are placed at the disposal of the combine; its cattle, lank and lean and hungry looking, are loaded into the cars; with quickness and dispatch the meat trust's stock is whisked away to fat feeding grounds in Kansas, Montana, or elsewhere, there to grow sleek and plump before butchering time.

Railroads in the Conspiracy.

"But what of the independent ranchman? The railroads are not very speedy in supplying him with cars to get away with his stock. And besides, where shall he go? Other independent ranches are taken up; the combine he knows will repeat the trick if he settles down within its grasp again! And to make matters worse, as soon as cattle grow poor, they are liable to sickness, and many of them die. I have known times when despairing for want of pasture and water, ranchmen would carelessly allow their stock to wander over the railroad tracks, in the hope of getting the meager pittance which the government compels the railroads to pay for cattle slaughtered that way by trains.

"Suppose the next ranchman endeavors to get around the trust in another way. Instead of remaining on his ranch to fight the combine he gathers his herd and takes it in to some of the feeding grounds of Kansas, within striking distance of Kansas City, the great meat emporium, and the centralizing point for this country. He has his stock in fine condition, after a few weeks' rest and corn feeding and goes into the market to dispose of the herd. To his surprise the first dealer he strikes is "not buying cattle today." The next tells the same story, the next has a different tale; till the whole market has been tried without one sale! And why? Because every agent that he has struck is, on the side, an agent of the meat trust. And so, finally, the unfortunate herder is compelled to dispose of his prize cattle at figures set by the combine.

"I knew of two ranchmen from Mexico who followed this plan. They came up to Kansas City, kept their herd for a time, then tried to dispose of it. Nobody was a buyer. For eighteen months these ranchmen kept their stock out from the city trying to dispose of it, too far gone to return it to the ranch, and finally that herd, valued at $150,000, was the means of breaking both men up—and they have never gotten on their feet to this day!

"While the conditions are so plainly visible in the west the independent ranchmen can see no way out of the squeeze. It is not a matter of the last few weeks or months out there; the grip has been tightening for years, and only now, when the people at large are having to pay for the extra portage of the beef from one place to another, the crushing of rivals, that the complaint becomes national. It has been sectional for the last five years at least."

National Efficiency.

From the London Statist.

Modern banking in its principles and essential practice is of British origin, other nations having borrowed our methods. Again, we were the pioneers of railway construction. Indeed, we built for other communities a very considerable proportion of their railways. Lastly, we took the lead in substituting iron and steel for wood in naval construction. But during the past 20 years we have ceased to display our old initiative and foresight. In the adaptation of electricity to the arts we are woefully behind not only the United States, but many continental countries—notably Germany and France. Furthermore, we are greatly behind almost every other state in manufacture of telephones. We are beaten not merely by the great communities, but by such small nations as Belgium and Sweden. Our failure in these two respects is, no doubt, attributable to some extent to our patent laws and their bad administration, and likewise to Mr. Chamberlain's unwise legislation.

Modern Man Lives Longer.

From a study of mummy statistics Prof. Karl Pearson has found a striking increase in the last 2,000 years in the expectation of life. Out of 100 modern English alive 10 years of age, 38 survive to be 68, while not nine survived out of 100 Romano-Egyptians.

Husband—After all, civilization has its drawbacks. People in the savage state seldom get ill.

Wife (sweetly)—I wonder if that's the reason you are so healthy?

POWKEGAN THE PLOTTER

THE ROMANCE OF A MOKI MAIDEN

By ARTHUR J. BURDICK

KENOWA

BANDIMO

SAT IN THE WEIRD MOONLIGHT PLOTTING MISCHIEF.

POWKEGAN sat in the [illegible] night moonlight plotting mischief. Away to the south stretched the arid plains of Arizona, their outlines lost in the thickened shadows of the distance where the darkened sky trailed her pale stars in the dusty bosom of the plain. Northward rose the gray precipitous sides of the barren mountains, their canons filled with blackest shadows. Beneath him a silent and ruinous-looking pile, the village—he a solitary figure in the moonlight plotting, plotting.

Some of the black shadows of the mountain canons had crept into the heart of Powkegan, and the moonlight, the sunlight, and the light of the eyes of many Moki maidens were not sufficient to dispel them, for Kenowa, the fairest of all of them, gave her smiles to Bandimo, his rival.

Bandimo was his rival in more senses than one. Did Powkegan bring an antelope from the hills, Bandimo was sure to bring two. If he stalked the stag and dragged its carcass to the village, it was only to find that Bandimo had preceded him with a larger one. At the festive gatherings of the tribe Bandimo outstripped him in the athletic sports and now he had won the favor of the fairest of the Moki maidens, the one in whom all his hopes and plans had centered.

The brow of Powkegan reflected the darkness that reigned in his heart. He knew that in most things Bandimo surpassed him, but in the matter of cunning he felt himself to be his equal—yes, his superior. He would foil this winner of races and trespasser upon his heart's preserve. Let him beware! He could outplot him.

Even now Bandimo was treading his way to the distant hills to wrest from their rocky sides the beautiful blue stones so prized by the Mokis, and he would polish them, pierce them and string them for a necklace for the maiden Kenowa. Powkegan had overheard the soft farewell of the lovers as they parted but a few hours before, and he had sat there ever since thinking bitter thoughts and plotting.

There was a dim suspicion of paleness in the eastern sky when Powkegan, with a grunt of satisfaction, slid from the rocky parapet to the terraced roof and thence down the pole ladder to the earth below, and when the sky grew rosy with the certainty of the coming morn, the plain had swallowed up the form of Powkegan the plotter.

When another midnight had wrapped its silence and shadows about the Moki village a stealthy form crept up the ladder to the terrace, slid cautiously along the uneven ledge and around the corner of one of the upper walls and disappeared from view of the pale crescent hanging overhead. In a few minutes the same form reappeared and quietly departed down the ladder and across the plain.

Two days later a soldier at the Post brought word to his colonel that an Indian requested an audience upon an important matter. He was told to bring the red man in and he did so. It was Powkegan. He had an interesting story to tell to the colonel.

He had traveled two suns, he said, to bring to his white brother word of the doings of the Indian, Bandimo. He had kept silent when his red brother slaughtered the steer of a rancher and purloined the meat. He had not spoken when he took one of the white men's horses and shut it in his corral, but now that he remain silent.

"The war paint is still upon the face of Bandimo," said Powkegan, "and my white brother will learn of more blood spilled upon the sands unless he make haste to clip the claws of the mountain lion."

"We will make haste," replied the colonel. "Bandimo has reached the end of his rope."

"Speak not my name to my people," cautioned Powkegan, "for the Mokis like not my friendship for my white brothers."

"All right. Mum's the word," replied the colonel, as he hurried away to issue his orders for the pursuit of the bad Indian.

"Good water at Levi's ranch," said the colonel as, the journey two-thirds over, they drew near old Levi Barth's cabin.

There was no one in sight about the cabin as they drew rein at the corral gate, but as they stepped inside the enclosure Private Roach exclaimed in a horrified tone of voice: "Great heavens, look!" and he pointed at a silent object lying near the fence.

The colonel uttered a great oath. "More of Bandimo's work!" he said. "He shall pay most dearly for this!"

It was old Levi, lying in a pool of blood, a rifle ball through his chest and several wounds about his head and face, indicating that he had struggled with his murderer after being shot. Someone entered the cabin and there another horrible sight was encountered. Lying in the middle of the floor was the body of Levi's wife, her skull crushed by a blow from some heavy weapon, probably the barrel of the gun which had slain her husband. The cabin had been looted and the floor was strewn with articles which had not been considered worth the trouble of taking away. It was a bitter sight.

The men and horses were watered and fed, and then, leaving two men to bury the unfortunate victims, the colonel and his little band of soldiers swept on toward the Moki village, where Bandimo was known to make his home.

The chief man of the village came forth to meet them as they drew rein before the walls of the picturesque huddle.

"What would our white brothers have of the Mokis?" he asked.

The colonel made known his errand.

"It is a mistake," calmly replied the old man. "The Mokis make not war against the white man. Someone else has done this thing. And Bandimo—he has no need to rob the white man of his goods. He has plenty of his own and to spare. No man of the Mokis is more skilled in the chase. No one has richer fields or bigger crops. He passes his time industriously and has no time to work evil to his white brother. Even now he is seeking game in the mountain, and when he presently returns he will answer you."

"We will wait," said the colonel, "and will talk with our dark brother. Tell us where it is Bandimo stays when here."

The place was pointed out and the colonel climbed the shaky ladder that led to the doorway and entered. A few moments later he called to Corporal Jones.

"Come up here, Jones, I have something to show you."

There in the rude room were numbers of articles of clothing and household implements, some of which were readily recognized as having belonged to the murdered Levi.

"It's a clear case," said the colonel. "Here's evidence enough to hang a dozen men."

When Bandimo returned with the precious blue stones, turquoise dug from its native bed, he was met by the soldiers instead of the fair Kenowa. In place of her smiles were the frowns of the stern old colonel who confronted him with the charge of murdering the rancher and old Levi and his wife. "Bandimo has spilled no blood," calmly replied the Indian. "He has been to the mountain for the blue stones for a maiden. Look! here they are, the work of three days. Bandimo has had no time for taking life."

"And look at these," returned the colonel, holding up the articles found in Bandimo's room. "These were found here where you sleep and they came from the home of the murdered Levi. What say you to that?"

"I know not what to say," replied the Indian. "They were not here when I went away. Some enemy has been here. I know not of it."

"He frames excuses as readily as a white man," said Corporal Jones. "Come on, my dusky friend," he continued, laying his hand upon Bandimo's shoulder, "you are a bad Indian, all right, and you will have to go with us."

The party stopped at old Levi's ranch to pick up the two men who had been left there, and they again fed and watered the horses and refreshed themselves. Bandimo looked with inquiring eyes about the place. As they were passing out the yard he paused. His eye caught the flutter of a bit of bright cloth upon one of the jagged branches of a pole in the corral fence near where the body of the murdered man had been found.

"Will the white chief let one of his men get that piece of cloth?" he asked the colonel, indicating with a nod of the head the shred hanging to the branch.

It was brought to him and he examined it with deep interest. "It is from the blanket of him who murdered the white man," he said. "The murderer was an Indian, but not Bandimo. Bandimo's blankets have no holes in them. Will the white chief keep the bit of cloth? It will have a story to tell him later on."

The colonel took the cloth and put it in his pocketbook. For the first time there arose a doubt in his mind of the guilt of his prisoner. Then they took the trail back to the post and the big stone prison swallowed Bandimo.

II.

"Col. Dave," said Private Tom Workman, a trooper of 20 years' service on the plains, "there's a squaw out here who persists in squatting in the shadow of the prison wall. When I ask her what she wants she says 'nothing,' but refuses to leave. She says her name is Kenowa, and that she is a Moki."

The colonel sauntered out to the stone prison and there found the girl seated against the prison wall busily engaged in weaving a wire-grass basket. She smiled, a wistful, half-fearful smile, as the colonel approached and her eyes seemed pleading to be left unmolested. The colonel began by asking about the basket, then of herself and her people, and after a bit drew from her—Col. Dave had a way of winning confidences—that she had come to be near Bandimo.

"But Bandimo is a bad Indian," said the colonel. "Didn't you know that?"

"Oh, no!" replied the maiden. "Bandimo good Indian. He do no wrong. He have enemy who make him trouble, that's all."

This was all the colonel could get out of the girl regarding the character of Bandimo or the identity of his enemy. She was allowed to remain, and she made no trouble. At night she disappeared to reappear in the morning at her post by the prison wall. She sold enough baskets to supply her with the necessities of life and she soon became so familiar an object as to cause little thought to be given her.

One night there was a commotion just outside the inclosure. The sentinels heard a scream and then noises indicating a struggle. They rushed to the spot and surprised an Indian in the act of endeavoring to drag away the basket-weaver, Kenowa. When he saw he was discovered he attempted to run away and did not halt, even when fired upon. He was soon overtaken, however, and was taken before the colonel, who had been awakened by the shooting.

When the culprit was faced about so that the light of the oil lamp fell upon his features the colonel recognized Powkegan.

"What does this mean?" asked the colonel, sternly. "What were you doing with the girl?"

Powkegan stood with head erect and returned the colonel's gaze unflinchingly, but made no answer.

"Can you tell us what it means?" asked the colonel, turning to the girl.

Kenowa dropped her eyes and answered timidly: "I am Bandimo's chosen and Powkegan wished to steal me away from him. He has long sought to do this. He is the enemy of whom I told you."

"We will look into this further in the morning," said Col. Dave, and then a thought struck him. "Wait a moment," he said. "Powkegan, hand me your blanket."

The blanket was passed over and the colonel examined it carefully. "Ah!" he said, after a bit, "I thought so. See here, Powkegan, how does it happen that your blanket has this rent in it?" pointing to a triangular hole in the cloth.

Powkegan looked puzzled and surprised at this strange question, but shrugged his shoulders as he said:

"Some bramble has plucked the cloth therefrom. What matter? The blanket is Powkegan's."

"It matters much," said the colonel, as he fitted the piece he had taken from his pocket into the rent. "It matters much, for here is the missing piece which was taken from a branch in the corral at old Levi's, where the murderer lost it in the struggle with his victim. What do you say to that?"

Powkegan made no reply, but there was an ugly glitter in his eye as he realized how neatly he had been trapped.

The morning, which was to see the continuation of the examination of Powkegan, brought another Indian to the post. It was Norosi, a dark, low-browed maiden with vengeance in her heart. She had followed Powkegan and had witnessed, from a safe distance, his attempted abduction of Kenowa. Her story was brief and to the point. She had once been the chosen of Powkegan. He had left her to seek the maiden, Kenowa. She had waited and watched and, like Powkegan, she had plotted. She had followed her false lover and had been a witness to his murder of the rancher and later had seen him murder Levi and his wife. She saw him creep up the ladder to Bandimo's home with the articles which were to implicate him in the crime. She had read his every thought and plan and had bided her time to thwart him at last, as she had done.

Of course Bandimo was at once released and hand in hand he and Kenowa walked out of the fort and disappeared across the northern plain. Powkegan took his place in the prison and then, strange to relate, the vengeful maiden, Norosi, took the place of Kenowa and lingered outside the prison to be near the one she alternately loved and hated.

On the morning the officer who went to relieve the guard at the prison found that individual lying senseless upon the ground. He had been hit over the head with some blunt instrument. When the inside of the prison was visited it was found that Powkegan was missing. The maiden, Norosi, was also conspicuous for her absence. The alarm was at once given and mounted men were dispatched to seek the missing prisoner and the maid who had probably been responsible for his escape.

Along about noon one of the searching parties saw a recumbent object before it on the plain. The men rode up to it and dismounted. It was Norosi and her breast had been pierced with a knife. Powkegan had taken his revenge for his betrayal. The search for the plotter was unsuccessful. Somewhere in the mountains of Arizona there is a bad Indian. He is much wanted at the post and at the Moki village as well, but he makes no sign. Perhaps he is still plotting.

Yea or Nay.

'Tis but the mortal body of a day
  That dies. The spirit passes not away,
But leaves deep impress on the lives of men—
  Moulded by its resistless Yea or Nay.
—Aldis Dunbar, in Era.

CHINA'S EMPRESS BEGINS TO PRACTICE ECONOMY

Makes a Good Start With an Edict and Goes Journeying With a Large Retinue.

ENGLAND IS PLAYING AN UNDERHAND GAME

Trying to Overreach Other Treaty Powers by a Secret Arrangement With Chinese Commissioners—Illusoriness of John Bull's Plan.

By R. VAN BERGEN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

SHANGHAI, CHINA, April 5.—Is the Chinese court in earnest about reforms? This question puzzles every old resident and is of interest to the whole civilized world. It certainly appears to be, but these appearances have been so deceitful during the past 40 years that but little credence may be placed in them. What seems to be pretty sure is that China's master mind, the empress dowager, has definitely made up her mind not to indulge in any other quarrel with foreign nations.

Quite recently some ladies of the Italian legation, while passing the North Imperial Canal bridge, were saluted with slungshots of rocks and lead. Fortunately they were not hit, but complaint was made to the department of foreign affairs and the offenders were promptly arrested. The penalty of death pronounced against them is severe, yet if foreign lives shall be safe in Peking such a punishment will go far to make it so.

The empress must have relished her first railway trip, since she has given instructions to have a train prepared for her proposed pilgrimage to Yeho—the hot springs—where the eastern mausoleum is located. What possesses her to revisit the scene of her elevation to her present rank is known to nobody. Not for the sake of pleasant recollections, for she was in danger of her life when she fled from that place, 41 years ago. She is brave, though, in defying China's greatest and most dreaded phantom, the Feng Shui, which has tabooed that imperial resort and is supposed to have caused the death of her lord and master, the Emperor Hsien Feng.

Economy by Edict.

Characteristic is the official edict referring to this journey, wherein she deprecates useless expenditures, while her suite will be composed of I don't know how many hangers-on, but their number runs up into many thousands.

There is in Peking a college of censors, whose duty it is to keep an eye on all persons in authority, the emperor (and empress) not excepted. They are supposed to censure with impunity, and immunity is legally inseparable from their official acts. One of these worthies, Tsian Shih-hsing, severely criticised her majesty's extravagance and was rewarded with an edict in the emperor's name. It declares that "his first intention was to punish most severely this audacious censor, but his majesty has been led to exercise clemency through the benevolence and merciful intent of the empress dowager. The offending censor is therefore pardoned, but the whole empire is called upon to judge between his majesty and the justice of the censor's accusation.

That reads well, does it not? But since not one-tenth of 1 per cent of the population of China will ever hear of the edict it is simply a theatrical whitewash.

Where Uncle Sam's Cash Went.

Since the flight of the court from Peking, and until its return, the empress dowager has not received her allowance, a very liberal one amounting to some millions of dollars annually. She put in a claim for the arrears, but it was difficult to satisfy it, as the treasury has not the plethora of that of the United States, and the demand for funds never ceases. When Wu Ting-fang remitted the windfall received at Washington, after dutifully subtracting $80,000 for "repairs of the legation," the empress took the balance as a payment on account. Thus at least two people were made happy by America's chivalric notion of justice.

Yung Lu, the notorious ex-Boxer, whose head is still in its place owing to a lucky oversight, is said to be ill. At any rate, this most influential courtier is not very much "in the public eye." Yuan-Shih-kai, the viceroy of Chih-Li, on the other hand, is daily growing into favor. Judging from the number of memorials coming from him, as published in the Official Gazette, he must have been an ardent student of literature in his school days. He suggests reforms on all sorts of subjects, and they are generally adopted—on paper. This evidently encourages him to persevere, for his name continues to appear pretty frequently. But the real results up to date are positively nil.

Yellow Jacket as a Turncoat.

Personally I have very little faith in his excellency—and I knew him pretty well when he was minister resident in Korea. It is generally asserted, and I believe it to be true that, at the time when the empress was plotting the coup d'etat, the emperor applied to Yuan Shih-kai to defend him, and that the Yellow Jacket—I beg its pardon, the man who wears now the Yellow Jacket—betrayed his master and thereby hastened Kwang Hsu's overthrow. No wonder, therefore, that the successor to Li Hung Chang enjoys the empress' favor, though not her confidence.

The peace protocol was signed by China and all the treaty powers, and arrangements were provided for to conclude a new commercial treaty and a tariff. It seems to me that Sir James Mackay, the British commissioner, is throughly intent upon isolating Great Britain from all other treaty powers, and especially from the United States. He has handed to Sheng Kung-Pao, the Chinese commissioner, a draft of the new treaty, which he proposes to force upon the other powers, calmly ignoring the fact that Great Britain is not the only pebble on this beach, and that other powers have interests here which will receive due protection. He has pledged Sheng to secrecy, but the Chinese commissioner has secretaries and other assistants, and it is public knowledge that the draft provides for an increase of the duty to 15 per cent, the import of foreign salt, the export of Chinese rice and the abolition of the likin or internal transit duty.

Where John Draws the Line.

As to the first, the Chinese commissioners are agreeable; they will take all they can get, and would not mind even a more strictly prohibitory tariff since then all foreigners would be compelled to leave China and the country could return peaceably to its much coveted isolation. They draw a line, however, at the importation of salt, the sale of which constitutes a gabelle or crown monopoly. As to the export of rice they will not object; but every foreigner knows what will be the consequence if it is admitted. A Chinaman, if he needs money, will sell the shirt off his back, or the garment that takes its place. The food supply of the poorest classes will be exhausted or rise to an abnormal price, and disturbances must follow, since millions of people will not starve to death without recording a protest.

"Let them buy flour!" said a smart importer to me. A family living on less than five cents United States coin a day can't afford to buy much flour. And of such families there are tens of millions in this Flowery kingdom, and there are millions who live on half of that and less.

The abolition of the likin will take place as soon as China has the same institutions and laws as the United States or Great Britain; not a day sooner. China may agree to it on paper, but the history of all the treaties made with China prove without any exception that the authorities evade every clause, whenever and wherever they can. If the new commercial treaty, as proposed by the British commissioner, should be signed and ratified, all of China's 18 provinces must be patrolled by foreign troops, in order to carry out its provisions.

Uncle Sam Should Lead.

In the north of China, where American imports exceed those of all other nations, the likin does not exist. American interests, therefore, would receive a death blow, in order to aid London and Manchester. Even here, in the Yang-tse valley, I do not believe that American interests are second to those of Great Britain. It is time, therefore, that the greatest commercial nation on earth should take the lead in making commercial treaties, instead of permitting another nation to say and act: "I want it thus, and will have my way!"

When Gen. Thad S. Sharretts, the tariff expert, was sent here to prepare a tariff whereby American commerce would be fully protected, and in conformity with the peace protocol, it was expected and hoped that the preparing of the new commercial treaty would also be entrusted to him. That hope grew stronger as the numerous representative Americans became acquainted with his personality, his intense American spirit, his loyalty, fearlessness and ability, all of which qualities gained him stanch friends and admirers even among the leading British merchants. He impressed his colleagues of other nations, and bent them to his will by his undisputable logic. As tariff commissioner he has upheld American interests and compelled the admiration of Sheng Kung-pao, the Chinese commissioner. But all his work will prove futile, if the treaty commissioners are willing to cater not to Great Britain's interests, but to the hobby of Sir James Mackay, encouraged by the staff of Sir Robert Hart. That dignitary, in his loyalty toward China, which country he has served for nearly 40 years, sees nothing but the interests of his employers. All honor to him for it! But American interests are nonexistent to him, and so far as American commerce is concerned, he is not a leader whom we can trust.

The Romance of Woman's Hair

By HALL CAINE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"Not ten yoke of oxen have the power to draw us like a woman's hair," writes Longfellow, and history over and over again has proved this statement. The golden locks of Helen set Greece aflame, and the fair tresses of Rosamond betrayed Queen Eleanor. The Greeks had an idea, shared by the Romans, that life would not quit the body of a victim till a lock of hair had been first cut from the head and given to Proserpine, so we read that when Alcestis was about to die as a voluntary sacrifice for her husband, Thanatos first cut off a lock of her hair for the queen of Pluto.

The Women of Carthage.

There is a grand old story told about the supreme devotion displayed by the women of Carthage. When their city was besieged by the Romans, ropes were needed, but as there was no flax to make them in the city, the woman, headed by their heroic queen, came to the rescue. They one and all cut of their glorious tresses and made ropes out of their hair.

A Woman's Temper and Man's Love.

The famous Sarah Jennings, wife of the great duke of Marlborough, had the most lovely auburn ringlets. One day, in a violent fit of temper with her husband, she cut off her beautiful tresses to annoy him, for the duke took the greatest pride in his wife's hair. Years afterward, when the duke was dead, a sealed box was found in his private cabinet, and written outside were these words, "My greatest treasure;" those who opened it expected to find valuable papers or rare gems, but instead they found a wealth of auburn curls—treasured by the dead man, perhaps, beyond their worth.

The Romance of George Sand.

George Sand, after she had quarreled with Alfred de Musset, made several vain efforts to revive the famous liaison; the poet refused, however, to answer her letters. As a final appeal the unhappy woman cut off all the beautiful hair de Musset had so often raved over, and sent it to him as a last overture. Alas! the beautiful perfumed hair awoke no thrill in the poet's heart, and the sacrifice was made in vain.

Superstition and Religion.

Votive offerings have often been made of hair. This is a custom shared by all races and all faiths, and the idea that to give a lock of hair to a lover or friend is very unlucky is also prevalent about all quarters of the globe.

The famous Lady Godiva had a rival in the person of the tenth century Mrs. Astley, an actress and wife of "Old Astley." When this lady stood up her luxuriant flaxen hair fell to her feet and covered her like a thick veil. Johann Mayo, the German painter, had a beard which touched the ground when he stood up, and Master John Killingworthe, who was famous at the court of Ivan the Terrible in Russia, had a fair beard five feet two inches long. The Parthians, the Persians, the Greeks and the Gauls all considered long hair a notable honor and short hair a mark of thraldom. The Franks and ancient Germans held the same idea.

Poems Buried in a Woman's Hair.

But perhaps the most romantic story of woman's hair, if also one of the most gruesome, is the story of the hair of Elizabeth Siddal, the wife of the poet-painter Dante Gabriel Rossetti. He had written poems in her honor during the short period of their married life, and when she died he took into the death chamber the album into which he had copied his poetic tributes, and addressing the dead woman in her coffin, he said: "These were written to you, and you must take them with you." With that he put the manuscript volume against her cheek, and wrapped it round with her beautiful hair, which, as his pictures show, was long and auburn.

The dead woman was 14 years in her grave when Rossetti's friends prevailed upon him to have the coffin exhumed in order that the poems, of which there was no other copy, might be published.

After many preparations the grave was opened at night, by the light of torches, under the supervision of one of Rosetti's friends. When the lid of the coffin was taken off, it was found impossible to remove the book without removing the hair also, for it had grown in the grave and wrapped itself around and even wound itself through the pages of the decaying volume.

Eventually, both the hair and the book were returned to Rossetti. The one he placed aside amongst his most sacred possessions, and it remained with him to the day of his death, a long rich tress of golden hair, as fresh as life. The other was carefully restored in the parts where it had suffered injury from its long sojourn in tthe grave, and afterward published under the general title, "Poems." As everybody knows, the book made a tremendous impression, and created for the world a new poet. But perhaps the poet himself never entirely forgave the ambition which had tempted him to what in some moments he regarded as an act of desecration.

NEW SCIENCE OF KUMATOLOGY.

It Deals with Geographical Waves of All Kinds and Much Is Expected from It.

Kumatology, the study of geographical waves, is explained by Mr. Marcus Tindal as a new science of deep and absorbing interest. It includes within its scope the great waves caused by earthquakes, air waves, cloud waves, sea waves, the waves of lakes and rivers, the sand dunes of the coast and of the desert, sea beaches, sand waves on the bottom of streams, the ripple-marks on the bed of the sea, the ripple ridges of hillsides, ice waves, and waves of drifted snow. But such waves as those of light, sound and nervous transmission belong to another class.

The Unreturning.

A long gray sea, and a long brown sand,
  And matted meadows and trailing rain;
A whispered word and a waving hand,
And a ship that sails from a lonely strand,
  Over the sea to Spain.

A flow of seasons—a tide of years—
  A ransom of waiting paid in vain;
A watching at last through a blur of tears
For the vanished vessel that never appears
  Over the sea from Spain.

Oh, drifting seasons of bloom and snow!
  Oh, ships that never return again!
The tide swings late and the tide swings low
As I watch the white-winged vessels go
  Over the sea to Spain.
—Albert Bigelow Paine in May Lippincott's Magazine.

Song.

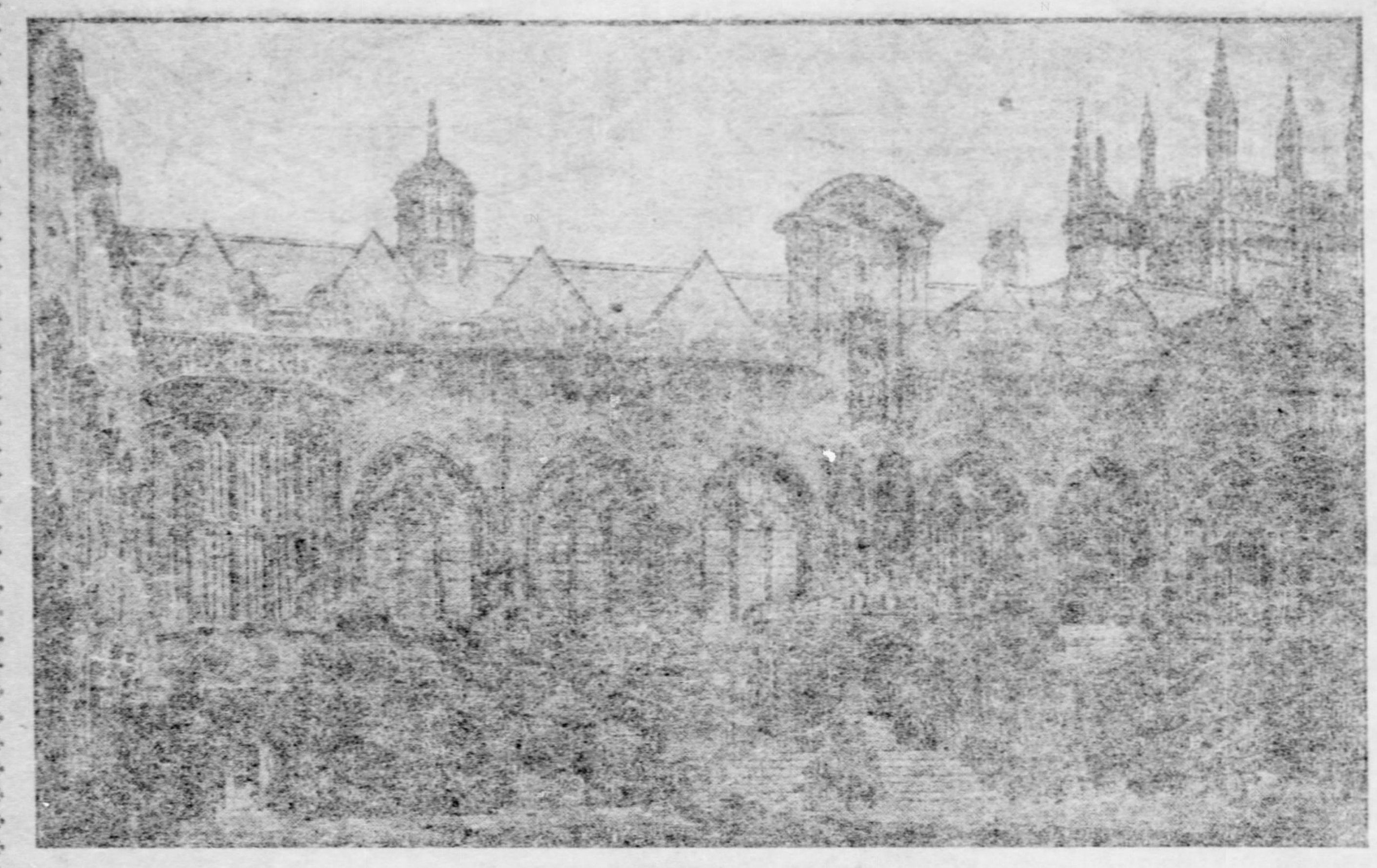
A little fleet of cloud-boats
  Goes sailing down the sky,
In some unfathomed haven
  Anchored at peace to lie.

My love of you goes drifting
  Adown the days. Ah, me,
Would that its peaceful harbor
  Within your heart might be!
  —Charlotte Becker in Smart Set.

THE PITTSBURGH
Gazette
MAY 11 1902
TO COON HOLLOW 1 MILE
BACK HOME SAME DISTANCE
THE FIRST HAMMOCK JOKE OF THE SEASON IN COON HOLLOW.
LOOK AT THE FUNNY HAMMOCK WATCH IT DROP!!
HOLD HIM MOTHER !!

THE CHILDREN'S PAGE

COLLEGE AFRAID OF YOUNG AMERICA



ORIEL COLLEGE, OXFORD.

Cecil Rhodes' Alma Mater, to which he gave half a million dollars in addition to the ten million for Oxford at large.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, May 3.—Oriel college, where Cecil Rhodes studied and to which he left $500,000, is one of the oldest of the Oxford seats of learning. Even the buildings that the picture shows, and which young American holders of the Rhodes scholarships will see as they walk up the ancient "High street," are no youngsters, for they were built in 1637. Those which they replace, however, rose nearly 600 years ago in the reign of King Edward II.

The now famous college really had its beginning in a modest house across the street from where it now stands. Even then the houses in England rejoiced in distinctive names as they do today, and the one chosen by King Edward's almoner was called "the Oriel"—hence Oriel college.

American students who live there will have the satisfaction of knowing they have had many famous predecessors, among them Sir Walter Raleigh, William Langland, author of "Piers Plowman," and the beloved Thomas Arnold, of "Tom Brown," and Cardinal Newman.

It is said now that the additions to Oriel college, for which the Colossus provided in his will, cannot be begun for some little time yet. The income of the fellows, however, will be augmented without loss of time, though the college authorities are not especially pleased over the impression which they say has been gained that the fellows of the college haven't had enough to eat hitherto.

Nor is Oriel in general deliriously happy over the "American invasion" which Mr. Rhodes' bequests will bring. The prospect of German and colonial students doesn't worry the powers that be so much —but a hundred young Americans! What an overturning of time-honored traditions the accumulated energy of a hundred young men from the "States" might accomplish, is a thought upon which the grave and reverend seigneurs of the historic university do not care to linger. Of course, there are American students at Oxford already, but they are mostly wealthy young men who are there more for the social than the educational side of the university life. It is the strenuous youth that Mr. Rhodes described in his will, and for whom he has established his scholarships, that the Oxonians fear may cause an upheaval in their solemn cloisters.

SPITEFUL JANE

By JANET CAMPBELL.

"I simply can't stand it, and I won't stand it!" declared Janet, stamping her foot, "and no girl with any spirit would stand it! What if she is my best friend —or was rather—for I shall never speak to her again—so there!"

Miss Janet Corey had worked herself up into a fine rage; her cheeks were flushed, her eyes snapping, and she felt a thrill of excitement from being "really mad." She knew, if she had only stopped to think, that mother would have told her to keep perfectly quiet for three minutes and think it all over; then if it were worth while being angry about, why be angry. But Janet's mother was far away on the ocean going home and Aunt Myra's disposition was much like that of her little niece of whom she was very fond. Aunt Myra called herself "a woman of spirit," which Janet thought sounded very fine. But if Janet had only known how much trouble that same untrained, untamed spirit had brought poor Aunt Myra, she would have given much to inherit her mother's peaceful, thoughtful disposition instead. Aunt Myra was tall, handsome and commanding; and most people adored her; a few hated her heartily, while her sister, Janet's mother, was loved by everyone. Aunt Myra's home was in Menton in southern France, and Janet had been living with her almost a [illegible]—while her mother traveled for her [illegible]. It had been told in whispers in the family that there had been many suitors years ago for Aunt Myra's hand, and one had been accepted. But this same "spirit" had driven him away, and now Aunt Myra was a lonely "old maid."

Janet's trouble was all caused by a new pupil at school, one Suzette Plancon, who had been there only a week. Suzette was a little fairy, sweet to look upon, graceful and dimpling, and all the girls immediately fell in love with her, including Janet. Janet didn't hesitate to tell Eugenie Hillaire, her bosom friend, that Suzette was "cherie—simply darling!"

But when she discovered Eugenie with her arms about fairy Suzette, showering kisses and bonbons on her sweet rosebud mouth, that was a different matter. Eugenie was shy, very shy—and Janet was her first and only particular friend; Janet had "drawn her out," and in return she adored Janet. Janet had taught her how to be affectionate, and all of her shy caresses had been for Janet alone. It seemed to Janet very unfair that she should have taught Eugenie what friendship and love was, and then have to share it with someone else; for 'Genie was still loyal to her first friend, but she had a large heart, had Eugenie.

Janet felt grieved over this, but she never would have let 'Genie see it, for she had too much "spirit." But one day Suzette in her careless prattle to Janet, talked of 'Genie.

"Eugenie, s'e call Jeahnette 'Spitefu' Jane,'" prattled Suzette, and then she laughed and talked about other things in her half-French, half-English way, never noticing that Janet heard nothing she said.

"Spiteful Jane—spiteful Jane!" rang in Janet's ears all the rest of the day and "Spiteful Jane!" was what she dreamed of. Jane was a name she never could bear and "Spiteful Jane" was terrible!

The next morning she resolved it could not be stood by a girl of spirit, and so when she went in the school room she failed to see 'Genie, who always had a smile and a kiss for her best friend.

Eugenie looked surprised, and then alarmed, and at recess she went right over to ask Janet for an explanation. But Janet ran off home to luncheon, not waiting for 'Genie. Suzette went with her chattering gaily in French.

"Suzette," asked Janet, "did Eugenie really say, 'Spiteful Jane'?"

Suzette laughed. "S'e did say, 'Spitfu' Jane'," she said, not noticing Janet's frowns.

"You can tell her I say she 's a pig of a green-eyed cat!" cried Janet sharply, "and I am glad of it!"

Suzette looked a little surprised, but English words were still so new to her that she did not understand very well. But she had a good memory, and she repeated the message to Eugenie that afternoon word for word. When Eugenie cried she put her arms about her and kissed her comfortingly. But Suzette, sweet as she was, was not Janet; and Eugenie felt as if a cold hand had been laid on her heart. There must be some mistake. She would see Janet that afternoon and find out what was the matter.

Janet's Aunt Myra was to have a lawn party that afternoon, and Eugenie had of course been invited, and she went with her mother.

It was a delightful little entertainment on the lawn and in the garden, and everyone played games and listened to music, and ate cake and ices; and everyone was happy except two little girls.

Janet avoided Eugenie and flitted here and there very importantly, trying to help Aunt Myra entertain. And Eugenie, finding Janet unapproachable, clung to her mother's side.

Janet passed cake and cream, and said pretty things to the guests, trying to hide her unhappiness under a show of the "spirit" she had inherited from her aunt. Aunt Myra was looking very handsome, and she beckoned to Janet to come over to the arbor where she was talking to a stranger.

"Janet," said Aunt Myra to the stranger, "this is my little niece Janet, who is your niece Eugenie's bosom friend! They are two dear little girls and I am very glad they are such close friends."

Janet shook hands with Mrs. Bradshaw; she felt almost as if she were telling a lie as she did so.

"I hope they will always be as good friends as you and I have been," said Mrs. Bradshaw. "Do you remember, Myra, how I once said something disagreeable to you and you called me 'Spitful Jane?' My husband teases me by calling me that still."

Aunt Myra laughed heartily. "Yes, indeed—I have often wondered if you remembered 'Spiteful Jane,' too."

"Spiteful Jane—Spiteful Jane"—how strange! Could it be possible that little goose of a French Suzette had understood wrong and Eugenie had been talking about the aunt's girlhood? Janet ran away from her aunt as soon as she could, and her feet could not fly fast enough in search of 'Genie.

Eugenie was sitting mournfully in the swing, when she felt two arms about her neck and her eyes covered by two hands.

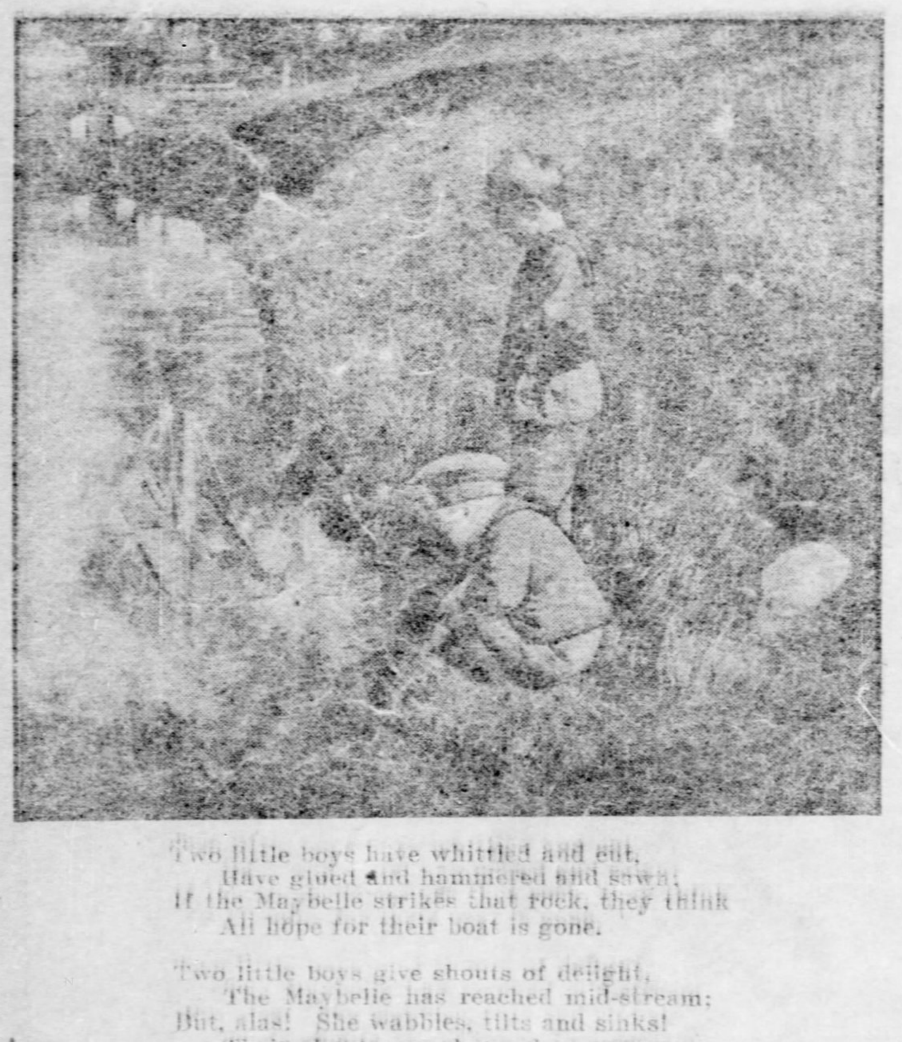
"Go away, Suzette, dear," she said. "I feel very cross and miserable because Janet——"

Tears on her forehead made her stop, and Janet whispered:

"And I feel worse, 'Genie darling—I am a mean, spiteful, old pig of a green-eyed cat myself, and you are a dear," and then to the surprised Eugenie she explained Suzette's error and her own spunky message. "I'll never be jealous a minute again and I'll let you call me 'Spiteful Jane' all the rest of my days," she added with a sob and a laugh.

Later Aunt Myra and Aunt Janet, arm in arm, found two very happy little girls swinging in the garden; and no one but you and I have even a suspicion that Janet and Eugenie had had a "tiff."

Launch of the Maybelle



Two little boys have whittled and cut,
Have glued and hammered and sawn;
If the Maybelle strikes that rock, they think
All hope for their boat is gone.

Two little boys give shouts of delight,
The Maybelle has reached mid-stream;
But, alas! She wabbles, tilts and sinks!
Their shouts are changed to a scream.

Queer Visitors from Cuba

By ERIE WATERS.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IN THE good old days children's stories began with "Once upon a time." It seems that that beginning scarcely can be bettered. So, "Once upon a time" there was an Auntie. Aunties, by the way, bear a more important part in the lives of little people than is generally supposed. Sometimes they are selfish and disagreeable, but more often are they kind and unselfish, and relieve many a weary mother of care and trouble.

Aunt Rosie was one (as Harry said) of the "right sort." She lived some years ago, in Cuba, and it was the joy of Kathleen, Hazel and Harry Grey in their northern home, to look forward to a visit from Auntie as one of their greatest treats. One year she could not come herself, but in her stead came a wonderful box containing rare fruits and candies, boxes of guava jelly and a whole barrel of oranges. Another year a great Christmas box filled with toys and the most delightful story books. But best of all were the summers when she came herself, for then they could kiss her to their hearts' content; though the first week they would sometimes be ordered away to let mother and Auntie talk; and perhaps if they came back suddenly they would find them in tears and would wonder why, when grown people were glad to see each other and had so much to talk about there must always be something mysterious or sad to tell. "Run away, children; you would not understand," would rouse their curiosity and make them rather indignant at being left out.

On one of her visits she brought them several very interesting little creatures, that they might see just what they looked like, though their lives would be short in the cooler air of the north. The first was a scorpion—a dangerous visitor—that had to be closely guarded, and was by no means beautiful. When it was exhibited Aunt Rosie let each of them look through a glass cover into a box. She told the children that they only lived in hot countries and the natives detested them and took many precautions against them, for they were constantly in danger; for the creatures creep into beds and into shoes and clothing. They are very fierce, and rapid in their movements. The scorpion has a terrible weapon at the end of its tail. It strikes its enemy and then drives the poison in. This sting kills some people, but always makes its victim feel very ill. When it is frightened or attacked it curls its tail over its body. It is believed by many that if a circle of fire is made around it and it feels the heat and knows that escape is impossible it will curl its tail over its body and sting itself to death. Aunt Rosie said that the mother scorpion is very fond of its young ones. When small and feeble they congregate on the body of the mother, swarming on her back and even clinging to her tail in such numbers as almost to hide the parent. They remain on her body until they are a month old, then separate and shift for themselves.

The other live creatures that Aunt Rosie brought were more attractive. They were several beautiful glow worms (or fireflies) called "cucujo." They came in a little box with moistened sugar cane and sugar. Air holes were made in the box. At night Auntie took them out and after giving them a bath let them fly about the dark room. How lovely they were! On each side of the thorax are two pale yellow patches, which at night burn with a luster surpassing the glow worm of England. When the insect expands its wings in flight two or more fire spots are seen on the body. Auntie told the children that they were common in Brazil, and flying about in the forests look like blazing stars—a sight almost too magnificent for description. In Brazil ladies often wear them instead of diamonds, keeping them in place under gauzy materials. In their own northern woods the children had seen tiny fireflies, especially in hot weather and in swampy places, but they were nothing in comparison with these big beauties.

Aunt Rosie was a marvelous story teller and the hour between tea time and bed time was given up to that delight. Story-telling is one of the days in which aunties are useful, for what time has the busy mother to sit down and tell stories? —and if baby needs to be rocked to sleep, or father comes home and wants a little chat with mother, it is not a bad idea if some one can keep the children quiet, even for a wee hour. Wonderful stories Aunt Rosie told, of fairies, of monkeys, of children buried in the snow —some of them true stories of the days when she and their mother were children, too. She told them that when she was small she had an "auntie," too—Aunt Jane, who lived with them, and that their was a certain big hair-cloth sofa, where in the early morning they all crowded to hear a story, fighting as to whose turn it was to sit nearest Aunt Jane. They lived in a town on a river opposite a great city. In those days, she said, they burned candles instead of lamps or gas— wax ones for company and tallow ones for common use. From where they sat on the sofa they looked across at the big city and watched the lights come out slowly, one by one, on a long street. When the last light twinkled out, they knew that the lamp lighter had finished his task and could picture him moving with his little ladder from lamp-post to lamp-post, placing it against it and climbing up to light the lamp. That was the signal to kiss "good night" and was a rule that was never broken.

Aunt Rosie related funny stories of little darkey children in Cuba and of amusing things they said. She went about in Cuba more than Cuban or Spanish ladies did, but the people thought "that is the American way" and never disturbed her. One day she went out in the rain in a great floppy, black waterproof cloak and being very short and fat she certainly looked very queer. "Oh! look at the turtle!" she heard the children cry in Spanish. She did not let them know she understood, but had a good laugh all alone, even if the joke was against herself. She told, too, of rare and beautiful flowers and shells and brought one of the elder girls pressed flowers— one just like a lovely butterfly. When seen growing it might easily be mistaken for a real butterfly hovering over a plant.

The May King

By Elizabeth Jamison

The singing birds met in a congress one day,
'Twas jolly Spring weather, quite early in May—
The songsters were very light hearted and gay,
'Twas chiefly because they were all on their way
To their summer homes up in the north.

"Let's have a May party!" cried Mister Cuckoo.
"As other two-legged, well-feathered folk do."
Then, as the birds round him quite eagerly flew,
"Let's choose us a May King—I wouldn't suit you,
I haven't got much of a voice."

The birds all decided they must have as king
The one who could surely most charmingly sing—
So then they all gathered around in a ring,
And each sang in turn his sweet song of the Spring.
And each one sang very well.

When the contest was over they put it to a vote,
On birch bark so dainty they carefully wrote,
While the ballots were counted no bird sang a note,
Or so much as ruffled his feathery coat
Till the cuckoo announced the result.

"I'm happy to say, brother birds one and all,
That one is elected as king of the ball—
I'm sure you'll take pleasure your king to install,
He is not a monster, indeed, he's quite small,
Our dear little ruby-crowned Kinglet."

The birds then were quite happy as birds well could be,
The dear little Kinglet, so modest was he,
Roused not the least feeling of deep jealousy.
They crowned him their king, and his throne was a tree,
They had their May party but didn't ask me,
As only song birds were invited.

Aunt Kate's Penny Lecture

Plenty of you boys and girls have helped old mother hen to rear her brood of chickens—haven't you? And perhaps you even gave her a helping hand when she just thought of her brood, before the eggs were laid. And doubtless you fixed up a nice, soft nest for her to lay her eggs in and in it put a fresh white nestegg. Now, why did you put this one first egg in the nest?

That question can be answered by a definition of the word "nestegg," which is "encouragement." Many a hen needs encouragement to keep on laying, just as most people, big and little, need it every day of their lives in everything they do. Some people need it expressed frequently in words; a little praise and cheer is as necessary to them as is food to others; some find it in looks and acts; and a great many little and big people are much helped by the encouraging thoughts of others. In the same way people are hindered by discouraging thoughts. If, instead of thinking, "Poor Joe, he is too slow to even earn a scholarship," we think, "Joe is trying bravely for that scholarship, and there's a chance for him," don't you suppose that Joe will feel the encouragement of your thought, even if you do not put it in words. Then he will strive all the harder and have still more chance of success.

There is a little girl of mine who has an aunt who believes the word "encourage" is a very important one. The little girl, whom we will call Kathie, tried to save each week from her small allowance, but it was hard work when there were so many candy stores near by. Her father and mother were far from rich, and every penny had to be carefully looked after.

At Easter this year Kathie did not receive the usual card or gift from her aunt; only a message that instead of an Easter egg if she would wait patiently she would receive a "nestegg." Of course, Kathie was on the qui vive with anticipation. What was a nestegg.

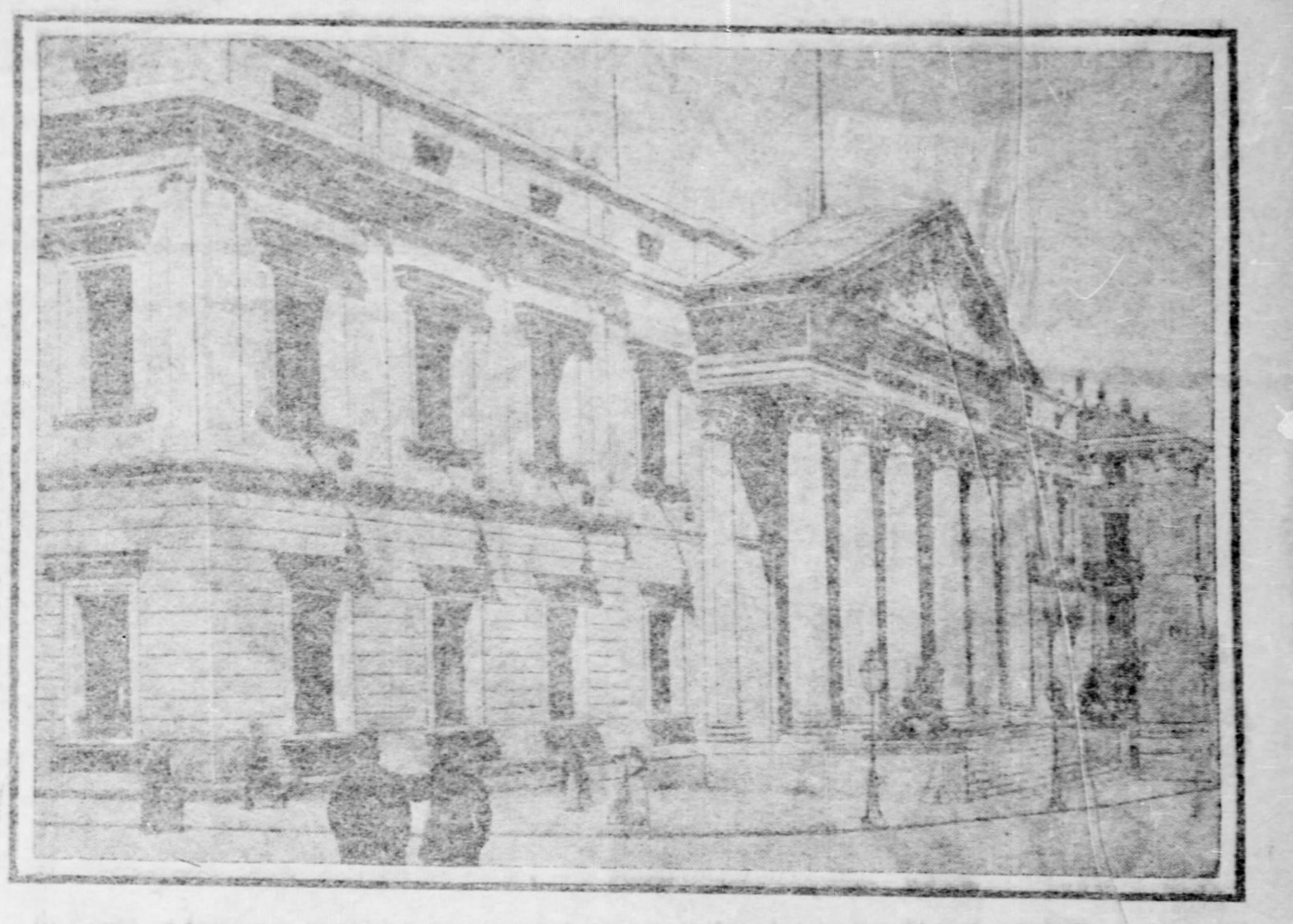
Some weeks later a large envelope came to her one morning through the mail. She recognized the writing as her aunt's, and, cutting the end open, out popped a brown-leatherish book, the cover of which looked very much like the butcher's account book. It was a savings bank book made out in Kathie's name and with it a letter from Aunt Kathie.

"I have put a ten-dollar 'nestegg' in the bank for my little niece," it said, "which she is to leave there until she is of age; and for every dollar she earns and saves and puts in the bank I will add another dollar. The money is to be saved for a 'rainy day,' as the old saying goes, which means for a time when you are really much in need of it."

Not a word was said about spending her money foolishly upon candy; that was left to Kathie. But with this nestegg of encouragement Kathie is sure to do wonders. Who would not work for a dollar that miraculously doubles itself? Aunt Kathie's "encouragement" is a great thought, word and deed in one.

A bright smile, a cheerful word, a pleasant thought, a little act of encouragement, no matter how small they may be, often prove nesteggs from which great and noble results are accomplished. You know what encouragement means to you, little folk? Why not help it mean much more to others?

KING OF A NATION GONE TO SEED



Chamber of Deputies in Which Little King Alphonso Accedes to the Throne of Spain on May 17.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, May 3.—Within the last few days a rather important and significant change has been made in the plans for the accession of young King Alfonso XIII. of Spain on May 17. It was intended all along, and had been officially announced, that the youthful monarch should take the oath of office in the senate or upper house of the two composing the official cortes, or congress, but according to the present arrangements the congress de los diputados—the meeting place of the direct representatives of the people—will be the scene of the ceremony.

Unlike the United States congress and the English parliament, but corresponding to the French senate and chamber of deputies, the Spanish senado and congroso occupy separate buildings in different parts of Madrid. Contrary also to the custom in England, where the king never visits the house of commons, the Spanish sovereign is seen in both departments of the cortes, for he "opens" one or the other alternately at the beginning of each new session. Heretofore King Alfonso always has accompanied his mother, the queen regent, when she opened the cortes, sitting at her right hand, and he will occupy the throne in the congress chamber for the first time at his coming of age ceremony, when the members of the senado and foreign ambassadors, as well as the deputies themselves, will be present. In Spain there is, of course, no actual "coronation" ceremony, the supreme symbol of royalty being looked upon with some dislike.

Either on account of the disturbances in different parts of the country, or because the unfortunate state of the royal exchequer made it rather a question how elaborate a celebration the country could afford, or perhaps merely because it is the custom in Spain not to hurry too much, the powers that be put off again and again deciding what festivities should mark King Alfonso's succession. It was only a few days ago, or hardly more than a month before the date of the ceremony, that the official program was announced.

The fetes begin on May 11 and cover nine days. The first two will be given up to the reception of the foreign princes and ambassadors from abroad and to banquets in their honor. On the third day the king will attend a bull fight, and in the evening be present at a grand ball. On the fourth day a great fair will be opened and in the evening the Spanish foreign office, which is one of the palace buildings, will be the scene of an official reception. On the fifth day there will be a "battle of flowers" and a horse race in the hippodrome, and on the sixth an exhibition by Arabian horsemen and a gala performance at the Madrid opera house.

The seventh day of the festivities is the important one on which the king takes the oath to support the Spanish constitution. He will ride in state to the congress hall, and afterward go to the Church of San Francisco, where a te deum will be sung. On the following day there will be a great garden party in the palace grounds, to which 10,000 people will be invited. The ceremony for the last day, May 20, is a fete in honor of science at the National library, which, it is expected, the chief men of learning in Spain will attend.

Immediately after these ceremonies are over and done with the youthful monarch will take up his kingly duties in good earnest. He is to begin attending the meetings of the council of state immediately and before long he is to start on a tour of his kingdom, which he is especially anxious to study thoroughly.

After that the question of his marriage will begin to loom up. Of course, the royal lady whom Alfonso espouses will have to be a Catholic by religion, and although several French and Austrian princesses have been mentioned as likely to be chosen future queen of Spain, public feeling throughout the country itself is much in favor of Princess Louise d'Orleans, the younger sister of the queen of Portugal. King Alfonso has ambitious plans for strengthening his army, and one of his dearest dreams is of building a new navy to replace that which Spain lost off Manila and Santiago. One of the best auguries for his success in dealing with trouble at home is the feeling, amounting almost to love, which the king is said to have inspired in Gen. Weyler, whom no one supposed capable of loving anyone. As the former Spanish commander in Cuba is the idol of the Republicans in Spain, devotion on his part to the king is likely to simplify greatly the internal problems with which, sooner or later, Alfonso XIII. will have to grapple.

BOB'S TRUST

By EVERETT JAMES.

"Bob! Bo-o-o-b! Robert!" It was mother calling from the back porch, and Bob, who had been cooking up a perfectly glorious plan for the afternoon, left Roy White reluctantly and went to see what his mother wanted.

Mother was standing on the porch, dressed for a walk. "Bob, dear, I've just had word that Mrs. Holbrook has been taken very ill. I must go to her at once; she is all alone, and there is no one to whom she can turn. You will take care of Rose, won't you, Bob? She mustn't go outdoors, so I will have to ask you to amuse her in the house. And, oh, Bob, do look after the kitchen fire, please."

She was gone before Bob could answer; she was so anxious she did not even say she was sorry that Bob would have to give up his long-looked-for Saturday afternoon which he could have all to himself. All the spring there had been so much to do about the garden that he really hadn't had a minute to do as he pleased in, and now that old Mrs. Holbrook had to go and get sick just to spoil his fun. Mother was always trotting off to take care of people that didn't belong to her! He wished she would consider his pleasure sometimes. He went in and banged the door hard and helped himself to a freshly baked, heavily sugared jumble from the big trayful on the kitchen table.

Rose, who had had a long siege of whooping-cough (such a foolish disease, Bob thought,) was cutting out pictures at the dining-room table. She looked quite thin and white for a little girl named Rose, but she looked up happily when Bob entered.

"Hi, Bobby," she said in her jolly little chuckle, "you has to be my muvver this day. Hallo, Muvver Bob!"

Bob had to smile. "Well, kidlet, what do you want to do most of all? Go on cutting out pictures?"

"No; I'm tired of that. What I want to do most is to write a story for the children's page 'bout my Moses. You must write it, an' I'll tell you what to write. She is the most cunningest kitten that ever was. She does more funny things than that kittie you read about last week."

Bob went for paper and pencil, which he put down beside Rose, and Moses climbed up beside her to see what was going on.

"Suppose you begin the story while I run out and tell Roy I can't go hunting with him this afternoon. Don't stir till I come back, will you, Rose?"

"How long?" asked Rose, anxiously.

"Oh, a minute or two; you can write on the paper, but don't get down out of your chair."

"All right, I won't, honor bright," said Rose. And Bob knew she always did what she promised, especially when she said "honor bright."

"It's a plagued shame!" said Roy when Bob told him. "Can't you tie her up somehow, and come on for a little while?"

"She's as good as tied up now," said Bob, "for she's promised me not to stir."

"Hark! What's that?" asked Roy.

Both boys listened.

"Sounds like a brass band," said Bob. "Let's just run down to the turn and see what it is."

Both boys ran down to the turn, and far, far down the road they saw a cloud of dust. They watched it for a minute. "A circus!" gasped Bob.

It was the first time in the lifetime of those two boys that a circus had come to their little farming town. Bob and Roy fogot poor little Rose, and tore down the road to meet the circus.

It was a long time before Bob remembered. Then his conscience smote him terribly. "Poor little kid," he thought. "I ought to go back to her." But just then a bear began cutting up, as if he wanted to escape, and all the animals turned restless, and there was so much excitement that Bob forgot again. The circus had turned down a long, level road, and Bob was quite a way from home when he thought of Rose again. It was getting late in the afternoon and with great effort he turned his face homeward. As he looked toward his home, which was quite out of sight, he saw a big golden blaze. "Looks like a fire," he thought to himself. Then like a flash came the memory of his mother's warning to look after the fire. He turned suddenly faint. What if the house was on fire and Rose burned to death. She would not stir from that chair when she had promised "honor bright." He flew like the wind up the road, bending his head and speeding as he had so often done in racing with the boys. His fright made him swift. He did not stop for anything, but went on, on, on, with the horrible fear in his heart.

He hardly dared look up till he was almost home; then he gave a great gasp of relief. The fire was nothing more nor less than the setting sun blazing on the upper windows.

He stole softly into the house. There was poor little Rose, her head on her arms. She was talking to herself.

"I hope nuffin' dreadful has happened to my darling brother Bob. He said he would come back in a minute, and seems 's if it was a whole minute, and I know my own, dear, big brother Bob wouldn't go off and leave his little sister all alo—o—one. Maybe a big bear's ate him. But I can't go see because I promised 'honor bright.' I've had time to have a whole long nap. Ain't you, Moses?"

Bob picked her up in his arms. Then he hugged her hard and cuddled her and told her wonderful stories, with animals in them that barked and mewed and crowed and growled, and Rose forgot all the lonely time and thought her big brother Bob was the dearest that ever was. And after that day she was not mistaken, for Bob never forgot her again.

Reflections.

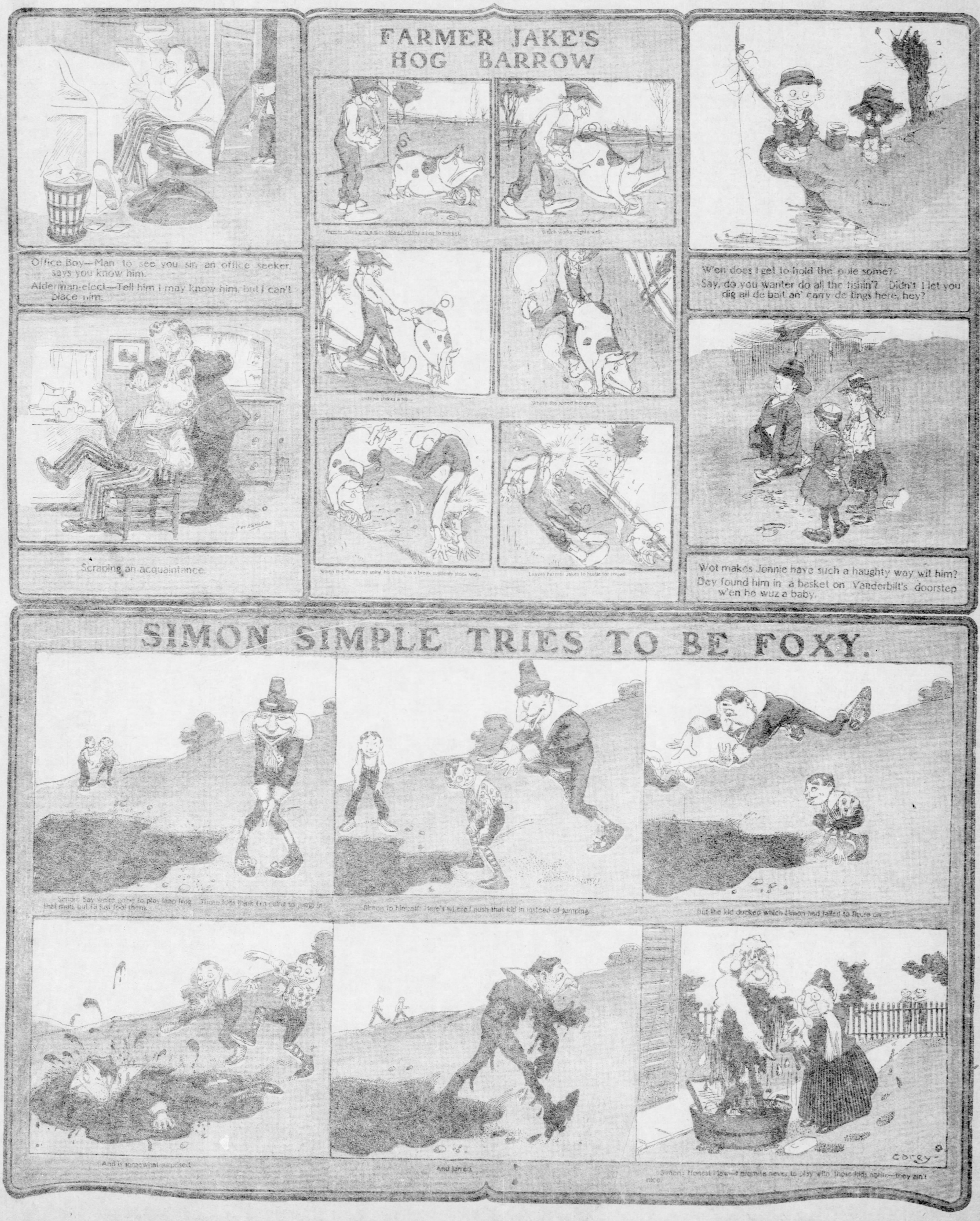
(Photo by E. J. Hall, Chicago.)

THE TINY TODDLERS FIND THEIR DOLLS

HAVE SADLY SOILED THEIR FOLDEROLS

THE TINY TODDLERS MAYING GO

QUEEN AND COURTIERS IN A ROW.


Office Boy—Man to see you sir, an office seeker, says you know him.
Alderman-elect—Tell him I may know him, but I can't place him.
Scraping an acquaintance.
FARMER JAKE'S HOG BARROW
Which works mighty well—
Whole the speed increases
When the Porker by using his chops as a break suddenly stops and—
W'en does I get to hold the pole some?
Say, do you wanter do all the fishin'? Didn't I let you dig all de bait an' carry de tings here, hey?
Wot makes Jennie have such a haughty way wit him?
Dey found him in a basket on Vanderbilt's doorstep w'en he wuz a baby.
SIMON SIMPLE TRIES TO BE FOXY.
Simon to himself: Here's where I push that kid in instead of jumping.
But the kid ducked which Simon had failed to figure on.
And is somewhat surprised.
And jeers.
Corey

The Man Who Persuaded Japan

SIXTH PROMOTER STORY

By WILL LEVINGTON COMFORT.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THERE was Nicholas Stembridge with ideas vast enough to menace empires and idle capital sufficient to disturb his rest; there was the inventor, Fleury, whose conceptions only required the vital spark of another mind to render them gigantic forces for good—or bad; and there was Rollins, poor Rollins, a reporter by profession and inclination. These three met in one of the tea houses in the gardens about the Temple of the Bronze Horse, Nagasaki, Japan. Their conjunction formed gunpowder—Stembridge, the sulphur; Fleury, the charcoal, poor Rollins, the salt peter.

Stembridge had made fortunes in all parts of the world and lost them again. He had a handsome face, 40 years behind him and the audacity of young eagles and young lions and young poets. Fleury, the inventor, had passed through the pangs of starvation, the madness of achievement and the toil thereof, which knows no day nor night, and through the horrors of patent offices, which knows no palliation. He was now a lean, nervous, embittered man of 55, having paid the price which Nature demands of those who strive their whole life to ride down the absolutely new. Rollins, poor Rollins, except for his handicap, would likely have been the greatest newspaper man of his time. He was in touch with the biggest newspapers of the states—had been known personally in the offices and liked and fired by them all. Against the strength of strong drink, Rollins was as a city without a wall. He was 33 years of age, modest, generous and courteous.

As a writer he was swift and logical and possessed a scent for great events which amounted to genius. Two years before he arrived in Japan an uncle left him $1,500. "I will put $500 aside," said Rollins, "and try to kill myself off with the thousand. If I don't succeed, I'll have $500 to gild my system with a cure. After that, clear cold water and I will affectionately collaborate." He spent the thousand, took the cure, soured on water after six bright and beautiful months and now belonged to the sad army of "periodicals."

The three sat in little spindly chairs, the legs of which sank deep in the padded matting on the bamboo floor. Japanese girls, rouged to a peak, and making no ado about it, hovered about smiling shyly, serving gracefully. A girl-wife with blackened teeth and a wobbly-headed infant protruding from a broad sash fastened about her waist sat tailor fashion upon the matting and superintended a flawless service for her guests. Occasionally she shifted her babe under her left arm and attended to its perpetually needful little nose. Outside were complacent tourists, scurrying with jinrickishaws, the gardens of immutable worship and the afternoon sunlight of Japan which has a mysterious mellow glow denied the outer world. Stembridge and Fleury drank Scotch whisky which had passed untainted through the contrivings of Asia and accordingly cost to heaven. Rollins drank innumerable and tiny cups of farfamed Japanese tea and reflected upon his strength after the manner of a man, many times fallen. Meanwhile gunpowder formed.

Said Fleury: "I am loyal no longer to any land. A man does breathe with soul so dead, etc. I am that man. I was born in Pennsylvania, but I want none of its citizenship. A Frenchman turned down by his own country came to the states with a torpedo, inferior in every respect to mine, and took contracts over my head. 'My country!' as I used to sing it—bah! It has no significance—." Fleury went further in this blasphemous way before Rollins lazily replied:

"Talk like that, old chap, leads to a sack-cloth finish, not to mention the [illegible]. My experience is that the jolts [illegible] fatherland gives us are main-[illegible]d. If you were home and talked like th[illegible] wouldn't think anything about it, but you're on the other side of the world, Fleury; and in such a case, there's only one land, and that's a man's own. I knew a fresh youngster one time in Singapore. He was knockin' the states—died later of nostalgia, typhoid complication, perhaps, but the home bug killed him. It's bad business, Fleury. You'll see it. If a man hasn't got a wife, his kid-day haunts are all that's left. After all, knockin' one's country is like kickin' a reaper blade with bare toes."

"Fleury's only a little sore, having had his bumps," remarked Stembridge, who was a citizen of no principality or power. "Go on about the torpedo, Fleury."

The three bent again over the blueprints while another day slipped out of the Temple grounds of the Bronze Horse. When a Japanese girl brought light, she saw the white figure of the print, and to her it seemed unlike the plan of a ship or a castle or a bungalow. The face of Stembridge was rapt with excitement and interest. Rollins smoked many cigars and missed nothing. There was a mad eagerness in the whispered words of Fleury and frenzy in his eyes.

"How long would it take you to build one of your sea pikes—not the biggest model, but one that would do business and show off well?" Stembridge asked at length.

"Give me men and money and materials," Fleury answered wearily, "and I'll build a 90-foot devil that'll float or sink, make 35 knots an hour—one that will clutter up the bottom of the sea with the wrecks of war fleets—in eight months."

"Disorganize the deep, eh?" laughed Rollins.

Said Stembridge: "Get up a list of workmen and raw material you want (I can supply plenty of niggers. All we need to import is skill, you understand). Don't forget a single detail, for one ship must bring all the stuff from 'Frisco. We'll build the raft on a little island I know of, a few degrees south of Formosa, where no questions will be asked. I've got a man in 'Frisco who'll attend to the buying. The India leaves for Vancouver day after tomorrow. Have your lists ready before her mails close and I'll cable Stimpson to be on the lookout. I'll sell your porpoises to Japan—a bunch of them."

"But Japan turned me down on the project," Fleury whispered, hoarsely.

"It won't happen again," Stembridge muttered.

"If I hadn't known you for some time, Nick," Rollins remarked, "I should say that you were flighty from drink. What poison has got into that calamity-incubator of yours, anyway? Am I going to be needed, or will I resume my Asiatic correspondence?"

"Stick to the ship, Rollins," Stembridge said, simply.

Three rickishaws carried them to the veranda of the Nagasaki hotel, and here they separated—Fleury radiantly drunk, tenderly trustful in Stembridge and gloriously happy in the prospect of infinite work ahead, work unbridled by penury which to him meant victory; Stembridge, whose mental strong box was not easily rifled by drink, retired calmly to his suite to nurture a gigantic conception. This man did not love money in the abominable penny-pinching sense. He spent it lavishly and his charities were far famed; but he loved to make money; loved to manipulate events and conditions for personal profit. What his 44-caliber brain could conceive, his audacity empowered him to execute. His extraordinary ventures for monetary consideration and his lightning methods of operation, had caused to set in against him a harsh reaction in the states and in England and Prussia, hence his ostracism to the orient. Stembridge was a man of [illegible]sal inconsistency—that very day he [illegible]buked his rickishaw coolie for run[illegible] over a caterpillar in the street; yet [illegible]uld not hesitate to bring two na[illegible] war for personal gain. Just now [illegible]in of Stembridge was straining [illegible] the weight of its masterpiece. He would promote a blue-print into a fleet-destroying torpedo boat; then one torpedo boat must be promoted into many, and the many must be promoted (at an immense profit and contrary to the will of Japan) into a possession of the Japanese navy.

Alone on the veranda of the Nagasaki hotel sat Rollins in a dry and dreary wilderness of virtue. He was seriously thinking.

"Fleury's got a good thing or Nick Stembridge wouldn't take hold of it," he muttered. "Stembridge'll sell the d—— torpedoes to Japan or he wouldn't have said he would. Japan is riding on the tides of peace and doesn't need torpedoes any more'n I need fresh warm cow's milk. Therefore how's it goin' to be done? As a correspondent I may come in handy, but as a co-operator with Nick Stembridge in forcing deadly playthings on Japanese children—and making them pay for them—I'm likely to get my unslaked and dusty head blown off, which would be most disastrous * * * Wish I could take a couple of drinks without startin' a ravin' red-hot base burner in my tonsilitis."

Far from the travel lines on the little wooded island of Tatterman, the task of Fleury grew into a storm-defying monstrosity by the grace of Fleury's genius. It looked for all the world like a 90-foot pickerel, one that was tail and fin-eaten by fish killers. In the place where the tail ramifications should be there was a pair of screws powerful enough to drive the Oregon.

"I don't see how he's goin' to pack engines in that narrow-chested trunk," Rollins observed to Stembridge, "engines big enough to fly those screws. Stands to reason that the vibration will shake the rivets out of her plates and leave us groping on the soft breast of the deep blue, the nearest land being three or four miles underfoot. It's got to."

"I'm leaving it all to Fleury," said Stembridge. "He knows his business and has trampled on the alleged rights of sea and air and nature for 40 years. The Contagion—I'm going to name her that because she'll breed others—is essentially submarine, you know. As a surface craft, the full swing of her engines would tear her apart as you say, so she'll have to go slow afloat. Her 35 knots will come in when she's down among the fishes—the depth pressure counteracting the ungodly power of her inner works. Fleury says a certain depth will hold her as steady as a watch. Shut off her power and she'll rise like a dead fish."

The Contagion had her balance and buoyancy chambers, her steering gear, explosive head and condensed air vaults, like any other submarine. Her vital spark, however, and she proved to possess such, only Fleury knew. During the last days of the task, he forbade everybody from approaching his pet, and slaved alone night and day in her bowels. When it was all over, much toil had made him mad, and he refused to cease. Stembridge and Rollins were forced to sit down upon him. The launching or rather the sinking of the Contagion was delayed ten days, until sleep arrested the flight of the master's abused faculties. * * * The natives say that the Contagion sank like a stone in the harbor of Tatterman; then a mile off raised her nose and blew like a whale, and after that—nothing!

About this time China stirred in her sleep, and in stretching dropped one of her giant arms squarely upon Formosa. The member was shockingly burnt before recoiling. Japan was mightily tickled by the affair; China bore her pain with ill-grace, and there was a soreness beneath the surface—a soreness from Canton to Pekin and sinister contriving. Such was the condition of affairs when the Contagion, afloat, crawled into Nagasaki harbor and astounded the merchant cruiser, a pair of Russians, sturdy old timers both, and an American transport. And all these were astounded.

A month elapsed before a delegation came down from Tokio to decide upon the Contagion and her breed. It may as well be explained that the delegation brought their decision with them, an unwritten and uncontrovertible decision rendered by Himself in the imperial city * * * The Contagion behaved beautifully—wheeled about the trembling merchantmen, dove under them darted here and there, showed how she could obliterate the works of God and man * * * The polite delegation pronounced the torpedo a flawless marvel, the greatest achievement of modern invention, a success unreservedly; and stated furthermore, that the problem of submarine navigation was at last conquered. The court of St. James could not have welcomed a conqueror of nations more gracefully and delicately than the Japanese delegation turned down Stembridge.

The promoter accepted the decision graciously, adding that Russia and China (both of whom itched to hack at the pedestal which upheld Japan's un-oriental ambition), desired to inspect the Fleury torpedo.

Rollins regarded the inventor and his backer with consuming pity in his heart. Fleury wept the scalding tears which are born of vital toil wasted; Stembridge was calm outwardly, but there was an ugly tension about his lips and a dangerous pallor under his ears.

"What are you sniveling about, Fleury?" Stembridge asked gently. "This is exactly the preliminary I expected."

"Then you will sell to Russia and China?" the inventor asked, as one would say, "Save me, master, or I perish."

"I'll sell to Japan!" replied the promoter, and the words caused an uncomfortable contraction in the chest-muscles of Rollins who listened.

The Smitsu Maru, an honored relic of the Japanese navy, a survival of other days, other wars and other commanders, was lying at her ease in Nagasaki harbor, four months to a day after the Contagion, purposeless for the present through oriental conservatism, had disappeared from the face of the waters. Three hundred yards south of the Simitsu lay the Thunder, torpedo-destroyer, a long, gaunt fighting prodigy of Uncle Sam's. The Thunder's commander was Lieut. Lucius Q. Nelson, eager, gritty but so far unproven. Bone of his bone, the golden link which bound him to honor and glory—such was the craft to the commander. The stars and the harbor lights; the spice of the land-breeze mingling with cool, clean breath of the sea enchanted the senses and impassioned the sentiments of Nelson. Though it was long past midnight he remained above, communing with the goddess whose powers and mysteries he knew above all men.

A submarine ray of ghastly glow and ghastlier intensity whirled for an instant beneath the keel of the Simitsu. Nelson rubbed his eyes dreamily, full of gentle imaginings; then he looked for a moon, but there was no moon. Besides a moon-ray does not whirl, is not submarine, has not murderous intent!

"Great God!" muttered Nelson.

"Great God!" he shouted.

A thousand times he had lived over and dreamed of such a moment as this, but the reality was as far estranged from the premonition as Fujiyama is estranged from Shasta.

The submarine ray disentangled itself from the keel of the Simitsu and darkened.

"The demon is backing away!" whispered Nelson, as the prow of the Thunder swung about to face the doomed veteran * * * The silence and beauty of the night was suddenly ravished by a stunning roar and a blinding light, and peace turned into pandemonium. The Simitsu was rent amidship and slowly sank, holding together by a mere thread. The Thunder hung about the death bed of the old warrior, helping; and when the hulk was extinct, she delivered over her rescued and darted to the mouth of the harbor, where she waited in vain, because the murderer had fled.

The Contagion, 20 miles southwest of Nagasaki, having found her depth, was shooting like an arrow in the direction of Hongkong. Rollins entered the conning tower and faced Stembridge. Both men were pale. The smile was gone from the face of the correspondent.

"Nick," he said, "when can I get out of this?"

"What's the matter, Rollins? Are you sore on my methods?"

"Yep."

"The Simitsu was worthless. There were only 15 or 20 Japs on her and I don't believe I hurt many om them."

"You're too deep for me, Nick. When can I drop the outfit? There's no need of mincing matters. I'm sore on you."

"We'll lay up on Tatterman and junk it to Takow—get a ship from there to Hongkong. I have reasons for dropping the Contagion for a few weeks. You can go with me to Hongkong and there we'll separate if you think its got to be. I'm sorry, Rollins. I am rather zealous on a deal. If you need any money——"

"To hell with your money. I've been living on you long enough. I can earn a living, such as it is. You're not afraid, are you that—that I would write the story?"

"Never occurred to me, Rollins, knowing you as I do. I wasn't going to give you money. You earned a salary, or whatever you might call it, by stickin' to me. Fleury is as crazy as a typhoon when you take him away from his engines. If you won't stay for the final, you've got to sell out—sell out, I say!"

"I've got all I want from the proposition," Rollins declared, as he left the tower.

The Contagion was hung up in Tatterman. Stembridge and Rollins made their way to Hongkong and there diverged. Fleury, secure in certain promises, stood by his love and busied himself shooing off the natives.

Japan, having settled upon a vengeance policy, was now bothered by a trivial matter, namely, who blew up the Simitsu? From the outset the culprit would be only one of two, Russia or China. The remarkable thing about it was that the Kadoshema, a magnificent new cruiser of Japan, was not destroyed in the palace of the Simitsu. The Kadoshema lay in Nagasaki harbor at the time. Russia barely noticed the matter, while in all the Chinese coast towns celebrations were held over the destruction of the Simitsu. This looked bad for China. Then came from one Stembridge, at Hongkong, deadly proof in the form of a communication addressed to the Japanese delegation.

The communication stated that Stembridge had reason to believe that China refused the Fleury torpedoboat, being secure in the possession of an invention of her own in the same field. Stembridge had heard that the new Chinese torpedoboat was a success in its way, and Stembridge humbly petitioned that the Japanese naval delegation would reconsider its decision in the matter of Fleury torpedoes.

Further and minor evidence came in to the effect that the alleged new Chinese torpedoboat had proved her efficacy by entering the harbor of Nagasaki and blowing up the Simitsu. The various imperial delegations emerged with a leap from the valley of indecision and seized every possible prong of vengeance. Among the many unconservative things which happened was the receipt by Stembridge of an order for five Fleury torpedoboats, of the most improved pattern. The delegation also desired to buy the Contagion for immediate uses.

And thus it was that Nicholas Stembridge, promoter, achieved the persuasion of Japan, and his own price. The fabulous profits, however, were still to come, and are yet for that matter.

Commander Nelson and his Thunder patrolled Asiatic water for three weeks without seeming aim. Nelson slept little, however, and the crew noted that he sought untraveled waters. The southern tip of Formosa bounded his jurisdiction, but luck, instinct and highly perfected charts combined to lure him a day's run farther south. Dawn broke finally with the Thunder lying off Tatterman. Nelson sighted his prey and Fleury sighted his destroyer at the same tragic instant; and without the strong hand of Stembridge, Fleury crumbled. Even a sane man cannot be engineer and commander at the same time.

The Contagion sank and the guns of Thunder were manned. The mad man Fleury aimed to destroy the destroyer, nationality notwithstanding. A shot from the Thunder brought the misguided masterpiece whirling to the surface. The rest is mere supposition arising from the chaos in the inventor's overwrought brain. He must have foreseen the finish—foreseen the vital spark of the Contagion and her breed, the fruit and the passion of his genius enriching other men. At all events it was not the guns of the Thunder which completed the destruction of the Contagion and her crew and cluttered the harbor of Tatterman with wreckage.

And so it came about through no fault of his own that the promoter Stembridge never filled his orders for Japan, and that Japan and China were forever cut off from his visiting lists.

Rollins, poor Rollins, could not write the big story, according to his large knowledge, because such an action would compromise Stembridge, and Rollins compromised no man, if he knew it. And something akin to honor and honesty forbade Rollins from following Stembridge to new fields. He was left alone and the weaknesses grew mighty. The vitality of the correspondent had been assailed many times and the stamina was depleted. Besides, there is a dead line in Hongkong which even a strong man often fails to pass, nor is Hongkong alone in the possession of such dead lines.

There came a day when the consuming thirst of Rollins died within him. His body was already ashes and his brain lived only a day beyond.

A Japanese song bird, suspended in its cage on the veranda outside sang of summer and sunshine and godliness. Without opening his eyes, Rollins smiled. A New York correspondent stationed in the British-Oriental city stood by, watching.

An American transport, steaming into the harbor, turned loose her siren—un-Christian wail.

"Gabriel's trumpet," muttered poor Rollins, smiling.

The little song bird trilled in ecstacy that would not diminish.

Chiquita of Chaparita

Wolfville Stories.

By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"MEXICANS?" repeated the Old Cattleman, following my inquiry, and he vouchsafed a meditative eye; "Mexicans? Which I shorely doubts if I'm a proper party to be historian of Mexicans. Nacherally, I abhors 'em; an' when a gent abhors anything, that is a Caucasian gent, that a-way you-all can gamble the limit he won't do it jestice. His prejudices is bound to hit the surface like one of these yere rock ledges in the mountains. Be white folks ag'in Mexicans? Son, the paleface is ag'in everybody but himse'f; Mexicans, niggers, Injuns, Chinks—he's ag'in 'em all; the paleface is the most overbearin' an' insolent of races, an' because he's the gamest fighter, he allows he's app'inted of Providence to prance 'round, tyrannizin' over an' makin' trouble for everybody who ain't his color. Shore, I'm as bad as others; only I ain't so plumb bigoted that I don't savey the fact.

"Doc Peets is the one white gent I encounters who's willin' to mete out to Mexicans a squar' deal from a squar' deck. I allers reckons thar yere equities on Peets' part arises a heap from his bein' a scientist. You take a scientist like Peets, an' the science in him sort o' submerges an' drowns out what you-all might therm them racial notions native to the hooman soil. They comes to conclooshions dispassionate that a-way, scientists does; an' Mexicans an' Injuns reaps a better racket at their eddicated hands. With sech folks as Old Man Enright an' me, who's more indoorated an' acts on that arrogance which as I explain belongs with white folks at birth, inferior races don't have no dazzlin' show. Wherefore I goes into camp ag'in on the assertion that I ain't to be trusted with any discreet an' ackerate picture makin' of Mexicans."

"For all that," I insisted, "go on and give me your impressions of our neighbors over the Rio Grande. I'll make allowance for the prejudice you speak of."

"Well, son," he resumed, "if you-all assomes the chances of bein' misled erroneous by me, I'm shore I'm willin' to pow-wow. Mexicans, as a herd, is stunted an' ondeveloped, mental an' physical. They bears the same compar'son to white folks these yere little bronchos does to the big hosses back in the states. In intellects Mexicans is about 'leven hands high—about the size an' savey of 10-year-old youngones. To go into one of their jimcrow plazas is like retreatin' back'ard 300 years. Their ideas of agriculture is plenty primitive. An' their minds is that bogged down in ignorance you-all can't teach 'em nothin'. They clings to their worm-eaten customs like a miser to his money. Their plows is a wedge of wood; they hooks on about three yoke of bulls—measley, locoed critters—an' with four or five greasers to screech an' herd an' chunk up the anamiles, they goes stampedin' across an' back on their sandy river-bottom fields—the same bein' about as big as a saddle blanket—an' they calls that plowin'. They sows the grain as they plows; sort o' scratches it in; an' when it comes up, they don't cut it none same as we-all harvests a crop. No; they ain't capable of sech wisdom. They pulls it up by the roots an' ties it in bundles. Then they sweeps off a clean spot of earth like the floor of one of them brickyards an' covers it with the grain same as if it's a big mat. Thar's a coral constructed 'round it of posts an' lariats; an' next on top of the mat of grain, they drives in all the loose burros, cattle, goats, an' al things else that's got a hoof; an' tharupon they jams this menagerie about until the grain is trodden out. That's what a greaser regards as threshin' grain, so you can estimate how ediotic he is. When it's trompled sufficient, he packs off the grain stalks to make mats an' thatches for the 'dobes; while he scrapes up the dust an' wheat into a blanket an' climbs on to the roof of his casa an' pours it down slow on to the ground, an' so it gives the wind a openin' to get action an' blow away the chaff an' dust.

"But what's the use of dilatin' on savageries like that? It's sickenin'. I could go for'ard an' relate how they makes flour with a stone rollin' pin in a stone trough; how they grinds coffee by whoppin' it in a gunny sack an' beating it with a rock, but where's the good? It would simply go lowerin' your estimates of hoomanity to no good end.

"Whatever be their amoosements? Everything on earth amooses 'em. They has so many holidays, Mexicans does, that they're pirootin' about constant, grinnin' an' chatterin' like a outfit of bloo-jays. No; they ain't singers none. Takin' his feet an' his fingers, that a-way Mexicans is moosical; they emerges a heap strong at dancin', an' when it comes to a fandango, hens on hot griddles is examples of listless abstraction to 'em. With sech weepons' too, as guitars, an' fiddles, an' a gourd half-full of gravel to shake an' beat out the time, they can shore make the scenery ring with melodies. Thar they stops, however. A Greaser's moosic never gets higher than his hands. At singin', crows an' guinea chickens lays over 'em like a spade flush over nines-up.

"Most likely, if I relates to you-all the story of a day among Mexicans, you comes to a cl'arer glimpse of their loves an' wars an' merrymakin's. Among palefaces, Mexicans, like Injuns, retreats a whole lot into shyness and timidity, same as one of these yere cottontail rabbits. But among themse'fs, that a-way, when they feels onbuckled an' at home like a hoss thief in Loosiana, their play runs off plenty different. Tharfore a gent's got to study Mexicans from the angle of their own home life if he's eager to rope onto conclooshions concernin' them that'll stand the tests of trooth.

"It's one time when I'm camped for a week, mebby, in the Plaza Chaparita. It's doorin' the epock when I freights from Vegas to the Canadian over the old Fort Bascom trail. One of my mules—the nigh swing mule, he is—quits out on me plumb sick—what the Greasers calls mucho infirmo, an' I has to lay by ontil that mule recovers his sperits.

"It's a fiesta or holiday at the Plaza Chaparita. The first local sport I connects with is the padre. He's little, lean, brown, an' friendly; an' he has twinklin' beady eyes like a rattlesnake, the big difference bein' that the padre's eyes is kindly an' full of fun, whereas the optics of rattlesnakes is baleful that a-way an' devoid of humor utter. Shore; rattlesnakes wouldn't know a joke from the ace of clubs.

"The padre's on his way to the 'dobe church; an' what do you-all figger now that divine's got onder his arm? Hymn books, says you? That's where your surmises gets onto a dead kyard. The padre's packin' a game chicken—which the steel gaffs, drop socket they be, of latest sort, is in his pocket—an' as I goes squanderin' along in his company he informs me that followin' the services thar'll be a fight between his chicken an' a rival brass-back belongin' to a party named Romero. The padre desires my presence, an' in a sperit of p'liteness I allows I'll come idlein' over onless otherwise engaged, the same bein' onlikely.

"Son, you should have witnessed that battle! It's lively carnage; yes, the padre's bird wins, down Romero's entry the second buckle.

"On the hocks of the padre's triumph one of his parishioners gets excited, shakes a chicken outen a bag an' proclaims that he'll fight him ag'in the world for two dollars a side. At that another enthoosiast gives notice that if the first parishioner will pinch down his bluff to one dollar—he says he don't believe in losin' an' winnin' fortunes on a chicken—he'll prodoose a bird an' go him once.

"The match is made, an' while the chickens is facin' each other a heap feverish an 'fretful peckin' an' see-sawin' with their heads for a openin', the various Greasers who's bet money on 'em lugs out their beads an' begins to pray like they ain't got a minute to live. Shore, they're prayin' that their partic'lar chicken'll win. Still, when I considers that about as many Greasers is throwin' themse'fs at the throne of grace for one as for the other, if providence is payin' any attention to 'em—an' I deems it doubtful—I figgers them orisons is a stand-off.

"As the birds goes to the center, one party sprinkles something on his chicken. At that the opp'sition grabs up his bird an' appeals to the padre. He challenges the other's bird because he says he's been sprinkled with holy water.

"The padre enquires, an' the holy water, sharp confesses his guilt. Also, he admits that he hides the gaffs onder the altar cloth doorin' the recent church services, so they'll acquire extra grace an' power.

"The padre waxes plumb severe at this, an' declar's the fight off, an' forfeits the doctored chicken an' the gaffs to himse'f a whole lot—he's representin' the church—to teach the holy water sharp that yereafter he's not to go seizin' onfair advantages, an' to lead a happier an' a better life. That culprit don't say a word; he simply passes over his chicken an' the steel regalia for its heels; you can bet that padre's word is law in the Plaza Chaparita!

"Followin' this yere fiasco of the holy watered chicken, the Mexicans disperse themse'fs to pulque, an' monte, an' the dance. The padre an' me, sort o' sa'nters about; me bein' a Americano an' him what you might call professionally sedate, we-all don't go buttin' into the baile nor the pulque nor the gamblin'. The padre su'gests that we go a-weavin' over to his camp, which he refers to as the Casa-Dolores—though thar's nothin' dolorous about it, the same bein' the home camp of mirth and hilarity, that a-way—an' he allows he's got some Valley Tan hived up that'll make me forget my nationality if studiously adhered to. It's needless to observe that I accompanies the beady-eyed padre without a struggle. An' I admits, free an' without limitation, that said Valley Tan merits the padre's encomiums an' fixes me in my fav'rite theory that no matter what happens, only the best happens to the church.

"As we crosses the little plaza on our way to Casa Dolores, we passes in front of the church. I relates a incident sim'lar yeretofore; but thar on the grass, same as I tells you-all former, lays the wooden image of the patron saint of the Plaza Chaparita. This figger is about four foot long, an' thar's a hosshair lariat looped onto it where them Mexicans who gets malcontent with the saint, ropes him off his perch up in front of the church. They've been haulin' the image about an' beatin' it with cactus sticks an' all expressive of disdain. I asks the padre why his congregation engages itse'f in studied contoomely towards the plaza's saint. He shrugs his shoulders, spreads his hands a lot, palm out, an' says it's because the plaza's sheep gets sick. I su'gests that him an' me cut in on the play an' rescoo the saint; more especial since the image is all alone an' the outfit that's been beatin' him up has abandoned said corrections to drink pulque an' exercise their moccasins at the baile. But the padre shakes his head. He allows it's a heap better to let the public vent its feelin's concerning' the saint. He explains that when the sheep get well the congregation'll round-up the image, give him a reproachful talk an' a fresh coat of paint an' put him back on his porch. The saint'll come winner on the deal, all right, the padre says.

"'Besides,' argues the padre, 'it is onnecessary for pore blinded mortals to come pawin' about to protect a saint. These yere images,' he insists, 'can look after themse'fs an' bring affairs to a focus. They finds the way outen their troubles whenever they gets ready.'

"At that we proceeds for'ard to the Casa Dolores an' that promised Valley Tan, an' leaves the wooden saint to his meditations on the grass. After all, I agrees with the padre. It's the saint's business to ride herd on the interests of the Plaza Chaparita; an' if he goes to sleep on the lookout's stool an' takes to overlookin' sech plays as them sheep gettin' sick, whatever is the Greasers goin' to do? They're shore bound to express their disapproval; an' I reckons as good a scheme as any that a-way is to caper up, yank the careless image outen his niche with a lariat, an' lam loose an' cavil at him an' criticise him with a club. Which if images has any savey, that partic'lar image mighty likely acquires a notion from sech treatment of how bad the public feels over his conduct.

"This yere fieste at the Plaza Chaparita is a day an' night of laughter, dance an' mirth. But it ends bad. The padre an' I is over to the dance hall followin' our investigations touchin' the Valley Tan, an' the padre explains to me how, nacherally, he permits to his people a different behavior from what's possible among Americanos.

"'I studies for the church in Baltimore,' the padre says, 'an' thar the priest must keep a curb on his Americano parishioners. They are not like Mexicanos. They're fierce an' headlong an' go too far. If you let them gamble, they gamble too much; if you let them drink, they drink too much. The evil of the Americano is that he overplays. It is not so with the Mexicano. If the Mexicano gambles, it is only a trifle an' for pleasure; if he drinks, it is but enough to free a bird's song in his heart. All my people drink an' dance an' gamble, but it's only play; it is never earnest. See! In the whole Plaza Chaparita you find no drunkard, no pauper; no one is too bad or too good or too rich or too poor or too unhappy.'

"Then the priest beams on me like he shore disposes of the question; an' since I've jest been drinkin' his Valley Tan, I don't enter no protests to what he states. Moreover, I ain't none certain he don't call the turn a whole lot.

"Whatever is that bad endin' to the festiv'ties I alloodes to? Son, I mighty near forgets concernin' that. An' I oughter not; she's shore sad enough as a event.

"As me an' the padre sit lookin' on at the dance, a senorita—of the pore peon class, she is like all except me an' the padre—with a dark shawl over her head, drifts into the door like a shadow. She's little; an' by what I sees of her face, she's pretty. As she crosses in front of the padre, she stops an' sort o' cripples down on one knee with her head bowed. The padre blesses her, calls her Chiquita; then she goes on. I don't pay no onusual attention; though, as me an' the padre talks I notes her, casooal, where she stands with her shawl still over her head in a corner of the dance hall.

"Across from this Chiquita is a young Greaser an' his sweetheart. This girl is pretty, too; but her shawl ain't over her head; an' she an' her muchacho from their smiles an' love glances is havin' the happiest of nights.

"'That looks like you'll have a weddin' on your hands,' I says to the padre, indicatin' where the two is courtin'.

"'Chiquita should not stay here,' says the padre, talkin' to himse'f. With that he organizes like he's goin' over to the little shawled senorita in the corner.

"It strikes me at the time that the padre's remark is a heap irrelevant, that a-way. But I soon sees that he onderstands them topics he tackles from time to time a mighty sight better than me. The padre's hardly moved when the senorita Chiquita saveys he's out to head her off, crosses the dance hall swift as a cat, an' flashes a knife into the heart of the laughing girl. The next moment the knife is planted in her own.

"Son, it's the old story—so old an' common thar's not a new word to be said. Two dead girls; love the reason, an' the jealous knife the trail. Thar's not a scream, not a word; that entire baile stands transfixed. As the padre raises the little Criquita's head to discover if life still flutters onder her bodice, I sees the tears swimmin' in his eyes. It's the one time I comes nearest thinkin' well of a Mexican; that padre, at least, can be described as 'tolerable.'."

Consuelo Charms England.

(From London Tatler.)

Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt when she married the Duke of Marlborough had the desire to become the best type of the English chatelaine without abandoning her national characteristics, and she has certainly succeeded. Within a very short time of her marriage she entertained the then second royalties of the kingdom as to the manner born. She has restored the fortunes of the house of Spencer Churchill. She has embarked eagerly in politics and is a dame of the Primrose league. In common with so many English wives she spared her husband to the country for service in South Africa. She keeps Christmas at Blenheim in good old-fashioned style. She hunts without aping masculine manners. A charming lady.

THE AMERICAN COLONY IN PARIS

It Is Made Up of a Very Heterogeneous Bunch of Humanity, Including a Few Animals.

By Andre de Charledoq.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

Some Striking Figures Among the Expatriates Have Been Here Fifty Years.

PARIS, May 3.—It would be difficult, if not impossible to find anywhere in the world such a vastly varied collection of humanity as the big group known as the American Colony in Paris. There are foreign colonies in that and other capitals perhaps more numerous, but everywhere else there is much of a sameness in the national characteristics, occupations, personal appearance, social predilections and the usual diversions of a colony of compatriots, whatever their nationality may be.

The American Colony in Paris is sui generis. It is a classification of humanity that has almost nothing in common with any other aggregation of ex-patriots in any other city on earth. It is as fantastically hetrogeneous as the great race it represents, made up of samples from every corner of the planet. To the European the great blending of many peoples in the United States, might explain the variety of types among the Americans established in Paris, but to an American there is something that still more than this accounts for the extraordinary variety of his colony in the French capital. He finds the reason in the wonderfully absorbent characteristics of Paris, that attracts to itself, with the force of a maelstrom, more diverse types from every part of the United States than are ever regularly established in any American city.

Many persons imagine that what is called the American colony in Paris is almost exclusively recruited from the great cities, and chiefly those of the eastern states. The truth of the matter is that there is scarcely an obscure locality in the United States but is represented in the more or less fixed population of Paris. Hundreds of little villages, even those in the remote territories of the great west and southwest, have contributed one or more of their citizens to the population of the French metropolis. The majority of that class of Americans first made their way to Paris following what they imagined was the lantern light of genius beckoning them to the art Mecca of the universe. Similarly flattering expectations of setting the world on fire, or of feathering their nests more speedily and effectively than they could in their own country, tempted many others of all callings to emigrate to Paris. And, strange to relate, most of those who came to Paris, though cruelly disillusionized in their ambitions, remained.

Some to Spend, Some to Save.

In the same hegiras came many new millionaires, or the exalted progeny thereof, longing to show Europe a thing or two in the way of spending money; local society leaders, satiated with home triumphs, and sighing for the cosmopolitan glories of Paris, in circles where the nobility and occasionally royalty were to be met; young gentlemen, and now and then young ladies, too, irresistibly drawn to Paris by the siren voice of pleasure of multitudinous tones; other gentlemen, and likewise sometimes other ladies, with "pasts," anxious to forget, and hopeful of being forgotten; families of refinement who found life too expensive in American cities, and who selected Paris as a residence for urgent reasons of economy; other persons who came for the education of their children in foreign languages; men and women who had lost their fortunes and who thought to find employment abroad in positions they could not bring themselves to accept at home; and legions of others leaving America to engage in commerce in France.

Each of these separate categories might be sub-divided interminably without exhausting the reasons for the presence of so many Americans in Paris. And that is just why the American colony is about the most interesting human collection that may be found within the terrestrial walls.

There is no one man, or woman either, who can begin to keep accurate tabs on the Americans in Paris. One might as well try to label "the borealis race, that flit ere you can mark their place." An American correspondent, however, whose daily duties, year in and year out, take him among all sorts and conditions of his countrymen and women, comes nearest to knowing the infinite phases of the vast miscellaneous colony in Paris.

The "Colony" began to grow into concrete shape about 40 years ago. Most of those who were prominent in it then have since established their home in heaven. Others have returned to America. Not more than five of the old timers are still here. The "dean" of all is perhaps Ruthven Bryant, who first came to Paris in 1850. He has been here nearly ever since. He was born in New York city about 80 years ago, but one would scarcely think it 60 from the appearance of the hale old gentleman, who may be seen any afternoon strolling along the boulevards.

Mr. Bryant, who was a cousin of William Cullen Bryant, was one of the founders of the Jockey club. From the first, he is said to have taken to Paris like a duck to water, and became a thorough Parisian. Though his memory is wonderful, he forgets when he was not a Frenchman, and has almost forgotten English.

Dean of the Woman Artists.

Miss Jane Briggs, artist, left her native Connecticut in 1853, coming to Paris and staying here. Three or four generations of tourists have probably seen her copying paintings in the Louvre. When the weather is fine, the little old lady with long white curls still goes to the Louvre to paint from the old masters. She has made 936 copies of great paintings in her day, including 32 of Raphael's "Holy Family" and 24 of Murillo's "Immaculate Conception." She has known nearly all the great painters of the day as boys, and many artists whose names are growing immortal used to stand behind her easels in the Louvre in youthful wonderment at her work.

In the National library one can see almost any day a tall, gaunt old man copying extracts from histories and scientific works. He is regularly employed for that purpose by savants who, in this proxy way, consult various books of reference. The studious old man is Paul Ernest Dieudonne, who left New Orleans for Paris away back in the fifties. He was a poet and a dreamer then. His verse and his dreams brought him little fame and no gold, so he began turning a needed penny by making researches for others. Like Miss Briggs he has enough set by to meet his wants, but "copying" has become a second nature with him.

"Yes, sare, I'm Americain," says M. Dieudonne, as he touches his heart. "At zee least, zere; but I fear zee outside is vaire-y French."

Mr. Bryant, Miss Briggs and M. Dieudonne have seen Paris grow through many strange, and sometimes, appalling evolutions. They have also been standing by as the American colony developed, like an acorn to an oak; but they somehow chanced not to have observed it.

With the death of Dr. Thomas Evans, who helped the Empress Eugenie to escape from the Tuileries after the fall of the empire, the American colony was bereft of one of its quaintest personalities. But others remained and still others are being constantly added, so that there is never any noticeable void in the picturesque and interesting elements of the colony. Every quarter of the city and each social category has its conspicuous types and individualities among the Americans.

A Much-Decorated Doctor.

An eminent American physician, lately deceased, who practiced here for years, styled himself by a title that was a combination of his family patronymic and an honorary grade bestowed upon him by a European government, whose sovereign he had treated. This distinguished gentleman had one dominant weakness that was well known throughout Paris. It consisted in an insatiable desire to acquire and display foreign decorations. In his drawing room he had a cabinet overflowing with the ribbons and crosses conferred by different countries.

Two American women who were saved the necessity of marrying titles had that particular form of titular greatness thrust upon them by the pope. One is the Countess Spotiswood Mackin and the other the Marchioness Wentworth, both charming, clever women.

A well-known figure in the community is an elderly gentleman, who years ago held the post of United States consul general in Paris. From that day to this the ex-official has retained his home here and always has his visiting cards engraved:

MR. ....
FORMER CONSUL GENERAL
OF THE UNITED STATES
IN PARIS.

Another prominent American of advanced years, who dreads the penalty of oblivion, gives a dinner party, followed by a reception, regularly every May 15th, in celebration of a duel that he barely escaped having with the Prince de Broglie in 1873.

A venerable Boston lady having a name that is historic in that city and who has been a member of the colony here for a period that spans many a life-time, still keeps herself in evidence by appearing every morning in the Bois de Boulogne, mounted on a steady steed that has been her contemporary almost since girlhood.

For quite a year the lady has been chaperoning a fair equestrienne who usually appears in the bois riding "man-fashion"—the only American woman who has as yet attempted that innovation. She is a beautiful Baltimorean, who was divorced from a millionaire husband about a year and a half ago.

Where Whistler Is King.

Over on the other side of the river quite a different class of American is conspicuous in many phases of life. When he is in Paris, Whistler the painter, who has a studio and school in the Latin quarter, moves as a sort of king among the devotees of art of all nationalities. A close second to him in Bohemian popularity is Mary Rudio, or Rudeau, a Detroit girl, who besides being the most beautiful in face and figure, is the most artistic model to be found in Paris.

Throughout the quarter the Americans are closest second after the French, both in numbers and in the high average of talent that prevails among them. Here it is that are seen the infinite varieties of the genus homo as produced from all sections of the western continent. Here, also, are seen more clever girls, usually students of painting, than are sent to Paris by any other three countries in the world. They have their own club house and several restaurants right in the heart of the Latin quarter, are almost entirely patronized by American artists, some of whom have made the places well worthy of a visit by superb mural decorations.

While the Americans in Paris are ordinarily much more conspicuously identified with the general life of the city than any other nationality, it is on some big public occasion that their preponderance is best manifested. At the Grand Prix, for instance, the female half of the colony shines with a toilet-refulgence that comes dangerously close to eclipsing that of the fair Parisians. In the paddock, too, America is in emphatic view. There are always bound to be at least six big coaches to represent the colony, and three of the best gentlemen-whips of Paris are Americans. Among the automobilists, too, are a great many citizens of the United States.

At nearly all the racing meetings Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, Mr. Frank Gardiner, Mr. Paris Singer, or some other American who keeps a racing stable in Paris, helps to make the United States once more prominent, while six American jockeys contribute their share, as members of the colony, in making Paris bless the day that Columbus discovered America.

Some Titled Americans.

If one penetrates the exclusive domains of the Faubourg St. Germain, conspicuous among the highest nobility is found the beautiful Duchess de la Rochefoucauld, the gentle and motherly Countess de Trobriand, the universally popular Baronne de la Charrette, and many other American women, in every sense of the word, "grandes dames." Through all the countless strata of metropolitan society you will find others equally influencing the circle in which their life is cast. Half a dozen eminent French diplomats and nearly double that number of statesmen and politicians have American wives, who preside with captivating grace over their Paris homes.

Half a dozen ladies with "histories" clinging to their names before they left America have risen over here to be society leaders. The daughters of one of the Tweed magnates, married into noble French houses, are receiver with pride among the best classes in Paris. A gentleman who found it convenient to leave New York very hurriedly at the first hint of the "boodle aldermen" scandal of 15 years ago, has been a conspicuous factor in Paris social life nearly ever since. A New York gambler, who retired from busines with a big fortune five or six years ago, has taken a handsome apartment in Paris, and is now in the high social swim, none of his new friends bothering about the origin of his wealth. A man well-known to the American police as one of the great "bunco" sharps of the United States, now has his home in Paris, and, known as "Sir John ——," is much courted in certain social circles.

These are only a few samples of the numberless types of humanity to be found among the American colony in Paris. I have tried to give some idea of the quaintly miscellaneous character of this colony as a whole.

Monologues of Mystery

By NEWTON NEWKIRK.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

LADIES and gentlemen: I have such a variety of subjects in my possession at this time that it is extremely difficult to select one that will meet the demands of the occasion. However, I shall enumerate a few and you may take your choice: "How to Cope With Fate Without Being Buncoed;" "Aids to Beauty, or, Every Woman the Architect of Her Own Personal Appearance;" "Wild Animals I Have Met and How They Liked Me;" "Gasolene Reminiscences, or, In the Wake of An Automobile;" "The Art of Hypnotism, or, How to Borrow Money and Forget It Forever," and "The Oyster: A Romance on the Half-Shell."

Continuing right along this line, I might say that the time is near at hand when the oyster will retire from public life until sometime next autumn. I am proud to declare that I am a member of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Oysters. What is there against the oyster? I answer that there is nothing against the oyster except the shell which may be removed without subjecting the oyster to the delirium of an anesthetic.

What is more beautiful, ladies and gentlemen, than to contemplate a young and innocent oyster nestling sweetly on a half-shell? There it lies, the personification of all that is succulent and good. No breath of scandal has ever tainted its fair name. It has never figured as a corespondent in a divorce suit. Then you take it tenderly on your fork and convey its resistless form to the bunghole of your face. As it shoots the chutes down into that region from whence no oyster ever returns you marvel at its dexterity and poise your fork to harpoon another of its comrades.

I have a very dear friend who had a penchant for collecting coins. It is needless for me to state to this large and cultured audience that a penchant is not a vulgar receptacle. What a penchant is I really do not know, but I am sure it is not a receptacle. But, as I said, this friend of mine is an ardent coin collector and was very successful in his chosen profession. One day I happened to be with him when he collected a few coins. One could never tell when he would have a coin-collecting attack. On this occasion of which I speak he reached his hand in a stranger's pocket and collected as many coins as he could hold. The stranger called for the police. My friend suggested that there was no use in us waiting until the police arrived, so he and I started to move away. We moved at the rate of about 40 miles an hour, but the police overtook us. I was arrested as an accessory after the fact while in reality I was after nothing of the sort. What I was after was liberty, but 40 miles an hour was too slow.

What are we going to do about the Alaska boundary dispute? It appears to me that the Canadian government and Uncle Sam ought to settle this question in an amicable manner. The great trouble seems to be that neither side will leave the boundary in one place long enough for it to become a fixture. One side scarcely finishes nailing down the boundary ere the other disputant comes along and tears it up. Of course congress has made no direct appeal for my opinion in the matter, but I will state, without fear or favor, that unless both sides leave this boundary alone it is sure to become so worn and mutilated that it will be necessary to order a new boundary direct from the manufacturers. In other words, if the Canadian government is not satisfied with the boundary which the United States has laid down between Alaska and Canada I say let the Canadians get a boundary of their own. One boundary isn't enough for both sides anyhow.

A young man called upon me at my hotel yesterday and asked me if I would advise him to enter politics. I asked him in a casual way if he had ever done anything in life which led him to believe that he was cut out for a politician. He replied that he had once been a burglar, but had made a failure at it. I thereupon told him that since he had failed as a burglar I could see nothing but disaster and disappointment for him in politics. "Suppose, young man," I went on, "that you were a prominent senator entitled to a decisive vote on a measure inimical to the interests of a trust. Suppose, for instance, that the trust would offer you $50,000 to cast your vote against the measure pending, what would you do?"

"Do!" he replied. "Why, sir, I would spurn the offer. Do you think I would so far forget my honor and my duty to my constituents as to accept a bribe of $50,000?" If he had stopped there I should have known that as a politician he was doomed to failure, but he did not stop.

"No, sir!" he continued, passionately, "I would not take the $50,000. In fact, I would not take less than $100,000!"

When he said this I advised him to become a politician on the spot, and some day, ladies and gentlemen, that young man will be heard from.

Everybody admires a cheerful giver. Anyone who has ever practiced charity knows that it is more blessed to give than to receive. It may seem odd, but it is nevertheless true, that among the most notable givers of past ages such celebrities as John L. Sullivan, Robert Fitzsimmons, James Solarplexus Corbett and Jim Jeffries stand out prominently. These gentlemen have always shown, while on active duty in the prize ring, that it is more blessed to give than to receive. They have given all they could and have taken as little in return as possible. As a result many a pugilist whose sun has set has gone on the stage with sad results to histrionic art.

It is needless for me to dwell on the offensive attitude of an alarm clock. The great trouble with an alarm clock is that it always raises a disturbance at an inopportune time. Usually about 5 a. m., when the owner is snugling sweetly in the arms of Morpheus the alarm clock stands up on its hind legs and lets forth a long pent-up warwhoop. After once getting a good start an alarm clock seems to have no conception of when it ought to stop. Of course enough of anything is sufficient, and after an alarm clock has acted in a drunk and disorderly manner for about 15 minutes the music becomes monotonous and gives one a feeling of ennui. The only way to suppress an alarm clock when it tries to wake up the whole block is to seize it by the nape of the neck and endeavor to smother it to death beneath the pillows. Of course you might dash it against the wall, but this would only have the effect of giving it its second wind.

The time of year is at hand, ladies and gentlemen, when the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. I repeat that joyous spring has arrived with one fell stride after lingering in the lap of winter almost long enough to precipitate a scandal. This is the season when the busy bee awakens from its hibernating nap and goes to the blacksmith shop to have its stinger sharpened up. The proud sheep licks her lamb and the venegful mother lamms her son. The buds burst forth with gay abandon and the swish of the skylark is heard in the air. The crow loiters about the edge of the wood and waits in patience for the farmer to plant his corn. The ice man becomes cold and haughty. The moan of the floor-mops and the staccate note of the tack hammer are borne upon the balmy zephyrs. Yea, verily, spring is here with all its torpid livers and run-down systems—Dr. Onion's Mud Tonic for the Blood, $1 a bottle, or six bottles for $5. None genuine unless our signature is blown on the bottle.

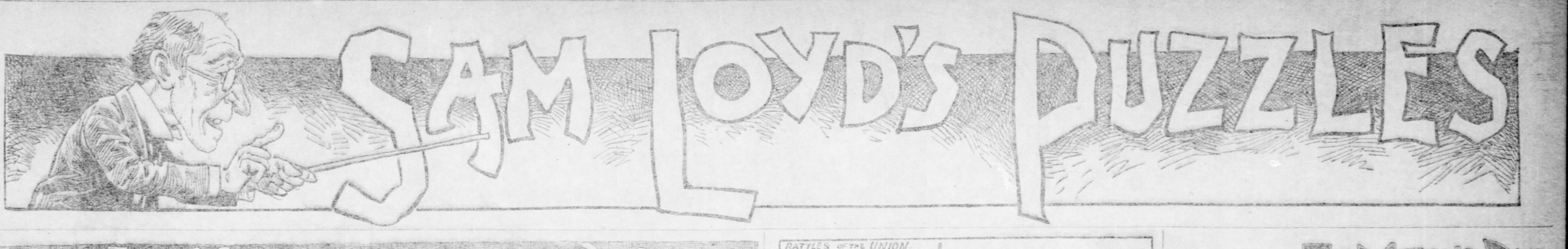
Knowing as much about the civil service as I do, I am somewhat inclined to think it is a good thing. One feature which especially recommends the civil service system to me is that it prevents favoritism and gives all candidates an equal chance. I am acquainted with an old gentleman aged 80 years whose father took the civil service examination at the age of 20 years. He passed successfully and was told he would be given a place in his turn. After waiting 50 years, however, the candidate died. At his death he bequeathed his chances of securing a position in the civil service to his son who is now the venerable gentleman of 80 years to whom I alluded. The civil service system as operated at present thus enables the candidate to go through life full of expectancy and die at a ripe old age with the realization that he has more patience to the square inch than had Job.

Which would you rather be or a baseball umpire? There are not quite so many flowers thrown at the baseball umpire nowadays as of yore. The average citizen usually much prefers to throw vile epithets or bricks at him. It must be a great disappointment to a baseball umpire to call a strike a ball, only to find after he regains consciousness that public sympathy is not with him. Of course, anybody will make mistakes once in a while, but a baseball umpire seems to make mistakes more frequently than that. It would naturally seem that the baseball umpire's face is his own, but the statement has been contradicted. Some eminent authorities maintain that the baseball umpire's face is public property and should be walked on as such.

(Curtain.)

Enthusiastic (but short-sighted) Lady Artist— My good man, what are those beautiful waving objects near those trees, rivaling the latter themselves in grace and beauty of outline, making such a beautiful variety in the landscape, and seeming to hang 'twixt earth and heaven?

Laborer (gruffly)—Shirts.

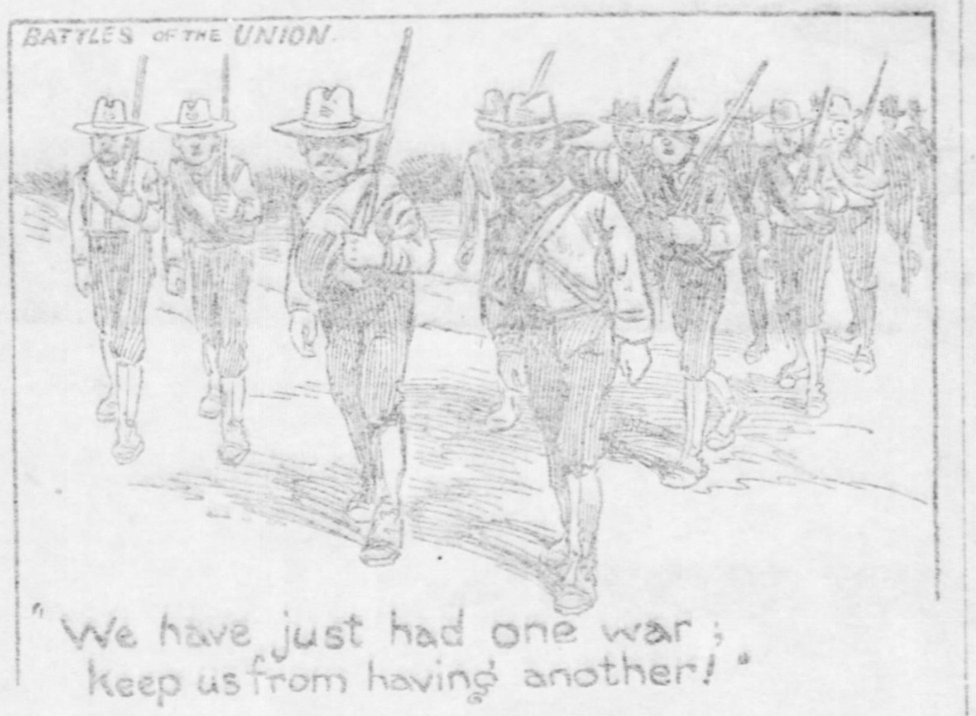


There is a certain irresistible fascination about investigating the affairs of the moon which few can resist, so when the famous Moon Hoax was sprung upon the public during the early part of the last century it was shown that the people were prepared to believe anything.

Aristo in his "Orlando Furioso," sent Astolfo on his venturesome trip four centuries ago, and the wonderful stories of what he saw in the "Valley of Lost Things" among the hills of the moon deceived many. Cyrano de Bergerac's voyage to the moon is one of the most amusing contributions to modern literature, but Jules Verne's account of an aerial trip is the most thrilling of the many lunar legends. The quickest journey of record, however, is that of Edgar Allen Poe's hero, Hans Pfeel, of Rotterdam, who by means of a balloon completed the trip in nineteen hours. It was the detailed matter-of-fact account of this journey which so worked upon the brain of a learned professor named Spearwood that he fitted out an expedition, and actually undertook to make the trip, firmly convinced that at a certain distance he would pass out of the influence of the earth's attraction and pass into that of the moon.

My sketch is drawn from a description published at the time of his ascent, but as the puzzle has nothing to do with the adventure after he had cut loose from his earthly connections, I will say that a pretty problem is found to be involved in the data as given, which does not possess the difficulty which mathematicians would ascribe to it according to accepted methods. He had a ball of wire twenty-four inches in diameter, the wire being only the one-one-hundredth of an inch thick. It looks like a difficult problem to tell the length of a ball of one-one-hundredths inch wire, 24 inches in diameter, but as a matter of fact it is so simple that it yields readily to common sense, and I should like to see how close our puzzlists can come to guessing the length of that wire, without going very deeply into the subject, and shall take occasion in giving the answer to present a simple demonstration which is practically devoid of mathematics. To compete for the ten $1 prizes offered each week, send answers to

SAM LOYD, THE PITTSBURGH SUNDAY GAZETTE.



"We have just had one war; keep us from having another!"

Speaking about the notable battles of the Union reminds me of a little war problem which I thought to sketch for our juvenile puzzlists the other day, while passing through one of our manufacturing centers. There was a certain mobilization of troops going on which so revived my old-time patriotism and military spirit that, I, like a true veteran, with the crowd who were cheering for the Union, added my voice to theirs, when suddenly to my dismay, I discovered that I was participating in a labor strike and was shouting my lungs hoarse for the interests of the motormen's union, whose active members were bent upon pulling up the car tracks. Not but that my sympathies were with the laboring men, but I found that my patriotism had placed me in the false position of mixing into a family quarrel. I believe the men were all right, nevertheless, as one of them remarked to me: "We have just had one war; keep us from having another," which sentiment I find contains the locality of the incident concealed in the sentence, and is therefore given to the geography class to unravel in the hopes of winning one of the ten $1 prizes.

Send answers to

SAM LOYD, THE PITTSBURGH SUNDAY GAZETTE.

It was told that a couple who had just taken possession of their cozy six-room flat wished to transpose the positions of the ice-box and the bedstead. They had five large articles—the bedstead, ice-box, sofa, table and bureau—which were so bulky that no two could be placed in any one room at the same time, on account of the close packing of the other small articles. After moving their household belongings around for several hours in an endless circuit, the man, who was an old-time veteran, who had figured out the principle of the brain-racking 15-14 block puzzle, marked out a diagram of his flat on the table and then with the aid of the five articles shown in the sketch, and despite the opinion of noted scientists, worked out the following answer in just seventeen moves, assuming that the scrubbing brush and whiskey flask represent the bedstead and ice-box to be transposed: First move the whiskey flask; 2, scrubbing brush; 3, flat iron; 4, whiskey flask; 5, pepper box; 6, mouse trap; 7, whiskey flask; 8, flat iron; 9, scrubbing brush; 10, pepper box; 11, flat iron; 12, whiskey flask; 13, mouse trap; 14, flat iron; 15, pepper box; 16, scrubbing brush; 17, whiskey flask, and the feat is accomplished.

Answer to Harry's May Day Conundrum.

Of course everyone who caught on to the idea of counting the number of ants in the picture saw through Harry's joke in asking mother to explain how he could tell it was the first of the month by the actions of the insects. Many humorous answers were received; the list of which called attention to the fact that "the TEN ANTS were moving."

Answer to Juvenile Spring Millinery Puzzle.

The reason for the much-married Brigham's unhappiness was apparent to everyone who appreciates the feminine love for handsome spring hats, but only the clever young puzzlists correctly located "Utah" as the scene of the domestic disturbance as concealed in the sentence. "Brigham led anything BUT A Happy life there."

Speaking about the crude—not to say most primitive—way they have of doing business at the Klondike, my friend Smith, who has just returned with a valuable amount of experience, tells me that they are great sticklers there in the matter of "uniform prices," as they term it. Smith says—and you can see veracity stamped all over his face—that you can look into any store window and tell the prices of every article exhibited, whether marked or not. In proof of that assertion he showed me the accompanying picture and proved what every article would be worth, if charged for according to their popular "uniform price system."

It struck me as being a clever puzzle, which might throw some light upon the complex systems of certain traders, so that it is given to our puzzlists to ponder over in order to tell the prices of the articles displayed in the window.

Send answers to

SAM LOYD, THE PITTSBURGH SUNDAY GAZETTE.

Prize Winners for April 27

The 10 one dollar prizes are awarded to the following contestants, their solutions being deemed the best received:

PARKE STOKES, Toronto, O.

RAY LACKEY, Uniontown, Pa.

C. M. DAVIS, Avalon, Pa.

CORA LAWSON, Davis, W. Va.

M. F. HALL, Box 621, Willsburg, W. Va.

DAVID L. SEE, Economy, Pa.

C. A. DUNCAN, 211 Zara Street, Knoxville

MRS. E. A. REARWIN, East Pittsburgh, Pa.

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Concerning a letter of protest from West Virginia it may be said that Sam Loyd knows no state lines. He welcomes answers to the puzzles from all readers of the The Pittsburgh Gazette, and awards the 10 prizes of $1 each to the "best" answers, irrespective of name or locality.

All readers of The Pittsburgh Gazette are urged to answer the puzzles. It is interesting amusement, sharpens the brain, and besides, there are 10 one dollar prizes awarded each week. You may be one of the lucky persons any week. Remember, the award is made for the 10 "best" answers. That is the only stipulation.

An Adventure With an Indian Panther

A Thrilling Experience in Northern India—Killing of the Beast That Terrorized the Natives.

By ARTHUR SPENCER.
(Hagenbeck's Animal Trainer.)
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE panther was the first wild animal of really dangerous nature that I met after my arrival in India, where I was sent by Carl Hagenbach, the famous animal dealer of Hamburg, Germany.

I had been but a few months in the country when I accompanied a friend to a place called Shravana Balagola, forty miles northwest from Seringapatam, where he was desirous of photographying some ancient monuments of the almost extinct sect of Jains. Shravana Balagola is a small town of about 150 houses and is situated, together with a very fine tank or reservoir, about 400 feet square and 40 deep, between two remarkable hills, each formed of a mass of granite, covered more or less with enormous bowlders that have been riven and piled up in the most singular positions by some violent convulsion of the earth. These bowlders form large caves and dens that shelter panthers and leopards to the damage of the neighboring flocks.

Upon one of the hills there is a huge image of a naked human figure in granite. It is upward of 60 feet high and about 25 feet across the shoulders. From the thighs upward it is in full relief, downward it is attached to the rock behind. It is evident that a lofty, towering rock has been cut away, leaving the figure; and it appears that the whole summit of the hill has been leveled, by incalculable labors, to form the plateau on which the image and its surrounding wall and the sacred buildings stand. The face of the rock at the feet of the figure is cut away, so that the image appears to stand upon a lotus flower.

On both sides near the feet, the rock is hewn to resemble white ant hills, with sacred serpents emerging from their galleries. Though the image is certainly one, probably 2,000 years old (the ancient inscriptions on the rock at its feet cannot be deciphered with certainty at the present day), its surface has undergone no change, and it appears as if just fresh from the hands of the sculptor. The face has that serene expression generally seen in Buddhist statues.

We arrived at Shravana Balagola about midnight, having been piloted across many miles of wild open country by successive village talliaries, or watchmen. The village was wrapped in slumber as we rode through its silent main street. We dismounted and left our ponies in charge of their grooms, and proceeded with the coolies and guides, who carried our bedding and provisions, to a building was a panther within a few feet of my tank. Here we intended to sleep till morning. The whole town was bathed in a flood of soft light from a full moon and the contrast between the bold and frowning masses of granite and the quiet, slumbering sheet of water between them was very beautiful. As I walked along the scene alone I was startled by a low jarring sound in the rocks just above me. It was repeated five or six times in succession, at first low, then swelling into a harsh grating noise, somewhat like that caused by a pump that will not draw, but much louder. It reverberated across the silent tank and was re-echoed from the opposite hill. I knew it must be caused by some wild animal and on joining my friend he told me that the guides said there were panthers frequenting the caves in the hill. This was exciting news to me and gave a double interest to the locality. How I longed to be able to converse in Canarese that I might question the guides about the animals. During the time we were preparing a cup of tea the panthers frequently grunted out their peculiar harsh cry, which half delighted, half frightened me! and I remember that before I followed my friend's example of falling asleep on a mattress on the floor I frequently glanced at the small open doorway which led through the side of the building and which appeared to me to be peculiarly adapted to admitting the panthers to the reservoir to slake their thirst thereat in case they felt so inclined. I hardly thought, however, that they really used their means of reaching the water or I should certainly not have fallen asleep.

I had not been unconscious long when I was awakened by a low growl from my dog Spot, which slept at my feet. I raised myself instantly. Horrors! There was a panther within a few feet of my toes, its head and shoulders clearly outlined against the sheet of silvery water outside the open building.

I should have said before that the floor of the building was divided into two levels, one half being raised some three feet above the other, like a stage. The door through which the panther had found ingress opened on to the lower level and coming through this with the intention of drinking, ignorant of the presence of two sleepers on the raised portion, the animal had smelt us, or the dog, and when I woke up was standing on its hind legs and peering at us. Had I not awoke the animal would doubtless have carried off the dog. But this was not to be Spot's fate at that time, though he fell a victim to a leopard two or three years later. The panther withdrew almost before I had time to shout.

My friend took all this very coolly when I aroused him, and beyond anathematizing the panther and turning over, paid no heed to the occurrence. I naturally conjured up visions of being pounced upon when asleep, exaggerating, like all novices, the dangers connected with unwounded wild animals, and my further slumbers were not of the most tranquil description. Next morning, while my friend busied himself with his camera, I took my gun, and with several natives clambered over the rocks, expecting, I do believe, to fall in with the panthers. I was informed that they not unfrequently basked upon the rocks for an hour or two in the early morning sunshine, but, of course, it was not likely such wary animals would be surprised by such a party as I headed. I have since shot panthers and leopards by marking them from below when basking, and then stalking them alone; but it requires intimate knowledge of the locality and of the animals to make a successful advance upon such watchful creatures. In the evening I watched with two natives over the entrance of one of the panther's caves, hoping they might show themselves; but though we heard them growling and snarling at each other within, night fell without their emerging, and we made the best of our way down. I made many subsequent fruitless attempts to bring panthers and leopards to bay in rocky hills of this description, but it was not till I had killed even more than one tiger that I succeeded in outwitting my first panther.

This animal cost me much labor and perseverance, but was a splendid specimen and ample reward for my past ill luck. He was a male of the largest size I have ever myself seen (7 feet 2 inches from nose to tip of tail) and had lived for many years in an isolated droog, or hill, about three miles to the southeast of the travelers' bungalow at Muddoor on the road from Bangalore to Mysore. The country thereabout is quite open and free from jungle.

While staying at Muddoor I had at different times made attempts upon his life, but he was exceedingly cunning, while I was very ignorant, a combination that did not result in affording me the close interview I sighed for. However, I speedily gained some knowledge from my failures, and the day came round when perseverance was crowned by success.

Two days before this, on a blazing hot afternoon, I had climbed the hill with a native Shikarie of the locality, and having secured a kid—an animal that will always bleat in a manner most seductive to panthers and leopards—in the path down which the panther generally came, as reported by the villagers, we watched from the shelter of a rock near by. About sunset I heard a slight noise behind us. I turned, expecting to find myself face to face with a panther, but there was only a large monkey with his family, sitting on a rock watching us. We knew at once that the panther must be on the other side of the hill, and that the monkeys had come here to avoid him, as panthers and leopards prey upon them. So we descended and returned to Muddoor. In Southern India it is always dark by 6:45 in the afternoon, so there is not much time for watching after sunset, unless there is a brilliant moon. The next afternoon we again went after the panther, ascending the hill as before in the blazing sun, to gain our posts before he should be stirring, and tied another kid in a likely spot. Its bleating must have been heard all over the hill; but unfortunately a heavy thunderstorm succeeded the sultry day and we were driven to Muddoor amidst the pelting rain. I had before observed that few wild animals venture forth during the terrific crashes of thunder and the lurid lightning of India's storms, so we deemed it useless to watch during the strife of the elements.

The fates seemed in favor of the panther. Next day, however, I returned to the hill; it was still early in the afternoon, so I determined to take a stroll around its base. Several villagers were with me, when one suddenly pointed upwards to the panther lying under an overhanging rock, on the shady side of a cluster of rocks, and surveying us and the country below from his comfortable and secure position. He looked very fierce and beautiful through my field glasses, but thinking I should have more leisure to admire him after I had shot him, if peradventure such good fortune was to attend my efforts, I walked on with the men as if we had not observed him—a point on which many animals are very sagacious—and when out of sight we held a consultation. It was decided that two of the men should drive some donkeys, which happened to be proceeding along the village path, laden with salt, past the panther's position in full view, while I and the native Shikarie stalked him from above. Would that I had gone by myself, as the fellow spoiled the first act of the sport. I had nearly reached the point from which I expected to get a shot at the coveted animal, when the Shikarie clinked my spare gun against a rock he was climbing. I ran hastily forward, but only caught a glimpse of the panther as he jumped among the bowlders below. Presently I heard the spare men beneath hallooing in the lower rocks. I ran forward as best I could over the uneven ground till I came near them, when I found that, seeing the panther get off the rock, they had run forward to the cave for which they knew he would make. They had already got on to a large rock and were hallooing and waving their clothes to keep him out of the retreat. The panther had come up, but fearing to enter the cave, was sitting behind a rock at some distance. I could not see him from where I stood, though the men were able to do so. I had been told that he had another cave in the top of the hill, to get to which I knew he must come directly past where I was standing, so I took up my position above a wide, smooth, sloping surface of rock, across which he must pass; and I knew that being thus above him I should at least keep him back, as if I failed to kill him with my first shot when wounded he would be more likely to roll down the rock than to come at me.

I now called to the men to frighten him away, if possible, towards me; but not an inch would he move. He evidently considered me the dangerous person, partly, perhaps, from my not making a noise like the others, as also from standing deliberately in his path. Getting tired at last of waiting, but still against my better judgment, I agreed to the request of the men on the rock to join them and shoot the panther from their position. No sooner had I left the way clear and commenced to descend than up the panther got and made towards where I had been. The men screamed, "He's going! he's going!" I turned and endeavored to regain my position, but I was no match for the panther at climbing. As I scrambled forward I saw the yellow and black spotted hide of the brute through the fringe of bushes as he glided easily upward, about eight gun lengths distant. I could not see him distinctly enough to make sure of a vital spot, and I was fully imbued with the popular idea—which I have since, however, come to regard as resting upon rather doubtful foundation, as I have seen as many beasts charge up hill as down—of the danger of firing at a formidable beast on higher ground than one's self. However, there are cases where cautious calculations weigh little; and after my various disappointments with the animal I had no intention of letting him escape me if possible. I therefore promptly fired both barrels of the rather inadequate weapon I was armed with—a 14 smoothbore—into his ribs. There was a deep growl, a momentary silence, and then the panther rolled down the smooth rock on the far side of the bushes, while I seized my spare gun from my attendant and we endeavored to reach a more safe position.

The wounded beast was, however, beyond mischief, and after a few struggles he died at the foot of the shelving rock where he lay. Both bullets had passed completely through him close behind the shoulder. Need I dilate upon the delight of a young sportsman at such an issue to his hunt? The men shared my pleasure and plumed themselves with just cause upon their action in intercepting the panther's retreat into his cave. Had they not done this I should probably never have had a shot at him.

It was doubtless well for us that this beast was killed outright, as he was an old male and would not have been likely to stand on ceremony after he had been maltreated. Among such bowlders and chasms as these around us an attack might have been fatal from falls from the rocks without the assistance of teeth or claws. Some of the men ran to their village for a couple of bullock yokes for carrying the panther, and quickly returned, accompanied by almost the whole community, male and female, young and old. The panther was quickly raised aloft by half a dozen willing fellows and carried to Muddoor. We were rather long on the way, through having to parade the beast through several villages on the line of march. The panther had been, with others of his race, on rather more intimate calling terms at these places than the owners of the stock had hitherto relished; but they welcomed him heartily under the circumstances of his present visit and the bearers collected a few pence for the obligation of carrying him to the chief inhabitants' doors.

Softleigh—Is Miss Uppton in?
Maid—No, sir. But she told me to say if you called that it was very kind of you.
Softleigh—Very kind of me! Now, I wonder what she meant by that.
Maid—I really don't know, sir; but I think she meant it was kind of you to call when she was out.

Little Boy—Isn't father queer?
Auntie—In what way?
Little Boy—When a boy does anything for his pa he doesn't get anything, but if another man's boy does he gets a penny.

The Occult Craze and Birthstones

By MRS. B. M. SHERMAN.
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

EVERYTHING occult goes these days ...

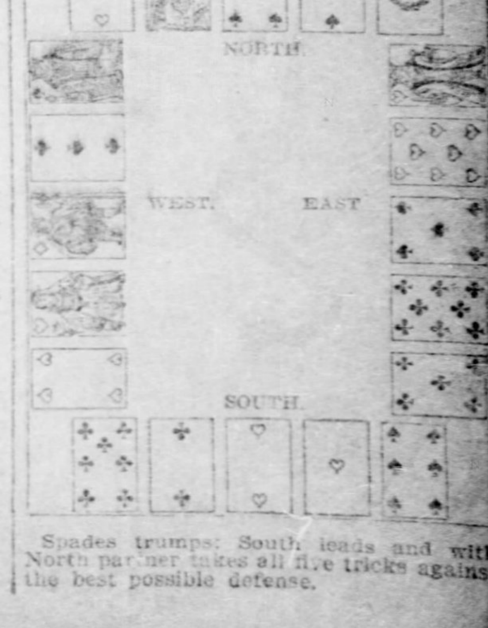
The Coronation in Windyville.

There's trouble up in Windyville ...

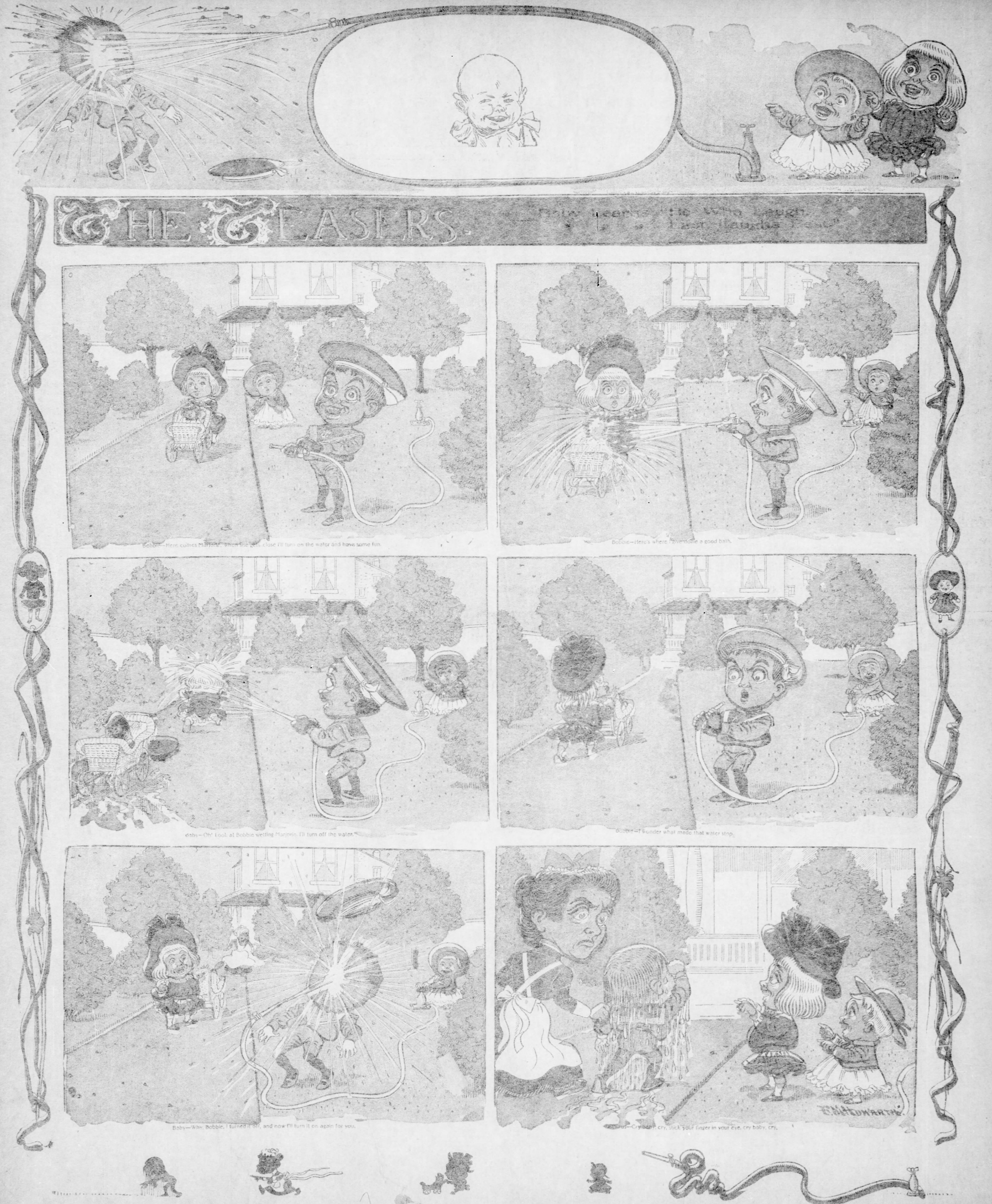
WHIST PRACTICE

Four tricks are to be captured in problem No. 9 ...

WHIST PROBLEM NO. 11.



Spades trumps; South leads and with North partner wins all five tricks against the best possible defense.


THE TEASERS.
Bobbie—Here comes Marjorie; when she gets close I'll turn on the water and have some fun.
Bobbie—Here's where ... Dollie a good bath.
Baby—Oh! Look at Bobbie wetting Marjorie. I'll turn off the water.
Bobbie—I wonder what made that water stop.
Baby—Why, Bobbie, I turned it off, and now I'll turn it on again for you.
—Cry ... cry, stick your finger in your eye, cry baby, cry.
F. M. HOWARTH.